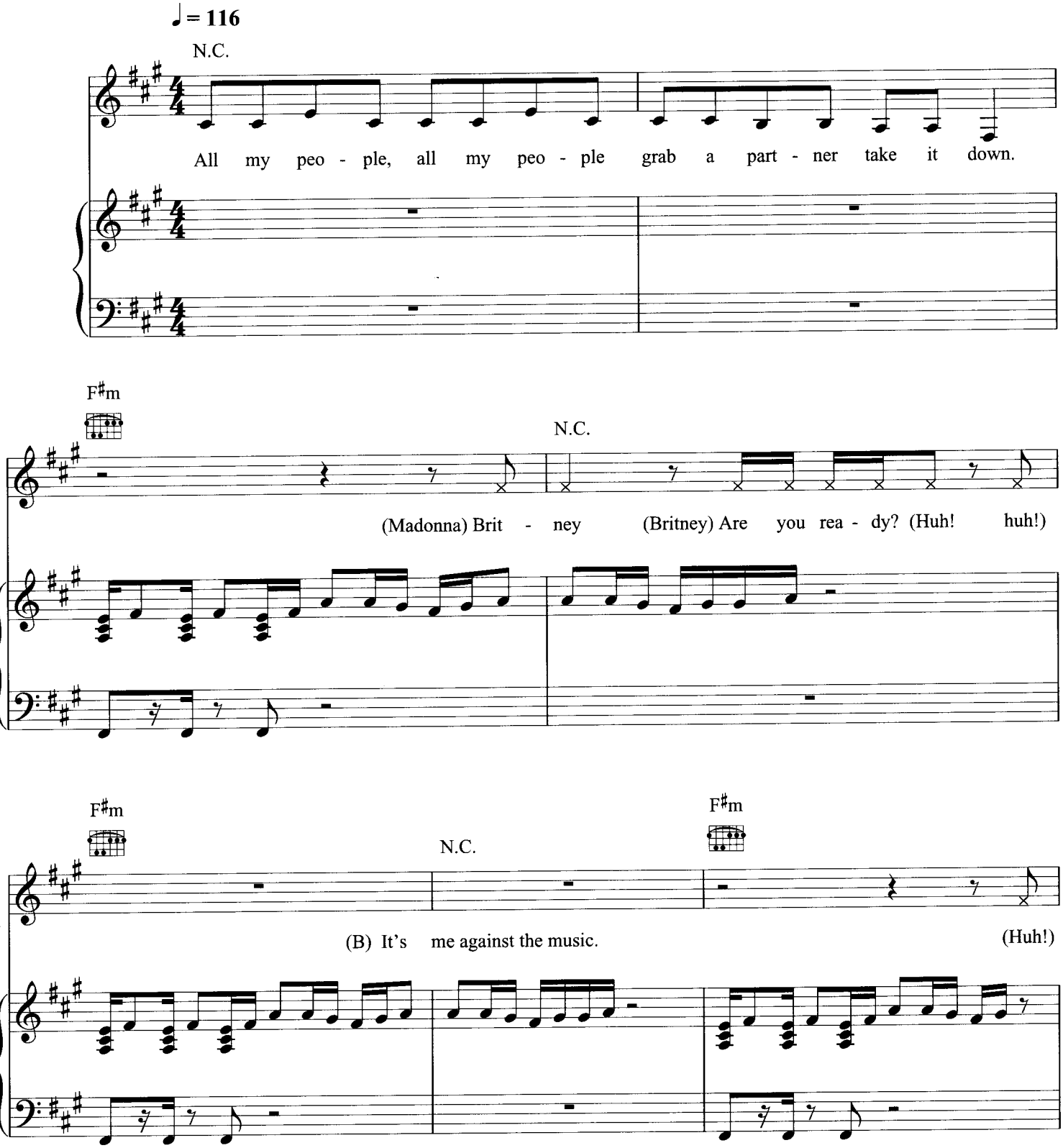
VISIT…

BRITNEY SPEARS
IN THE ZONE

Me Against The Music (Remix)

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Madonna, Christopher Stewart,
T. "Tab" Nkhereanye, Penelope Magnet, Terius Nash & Gary O'Brien.



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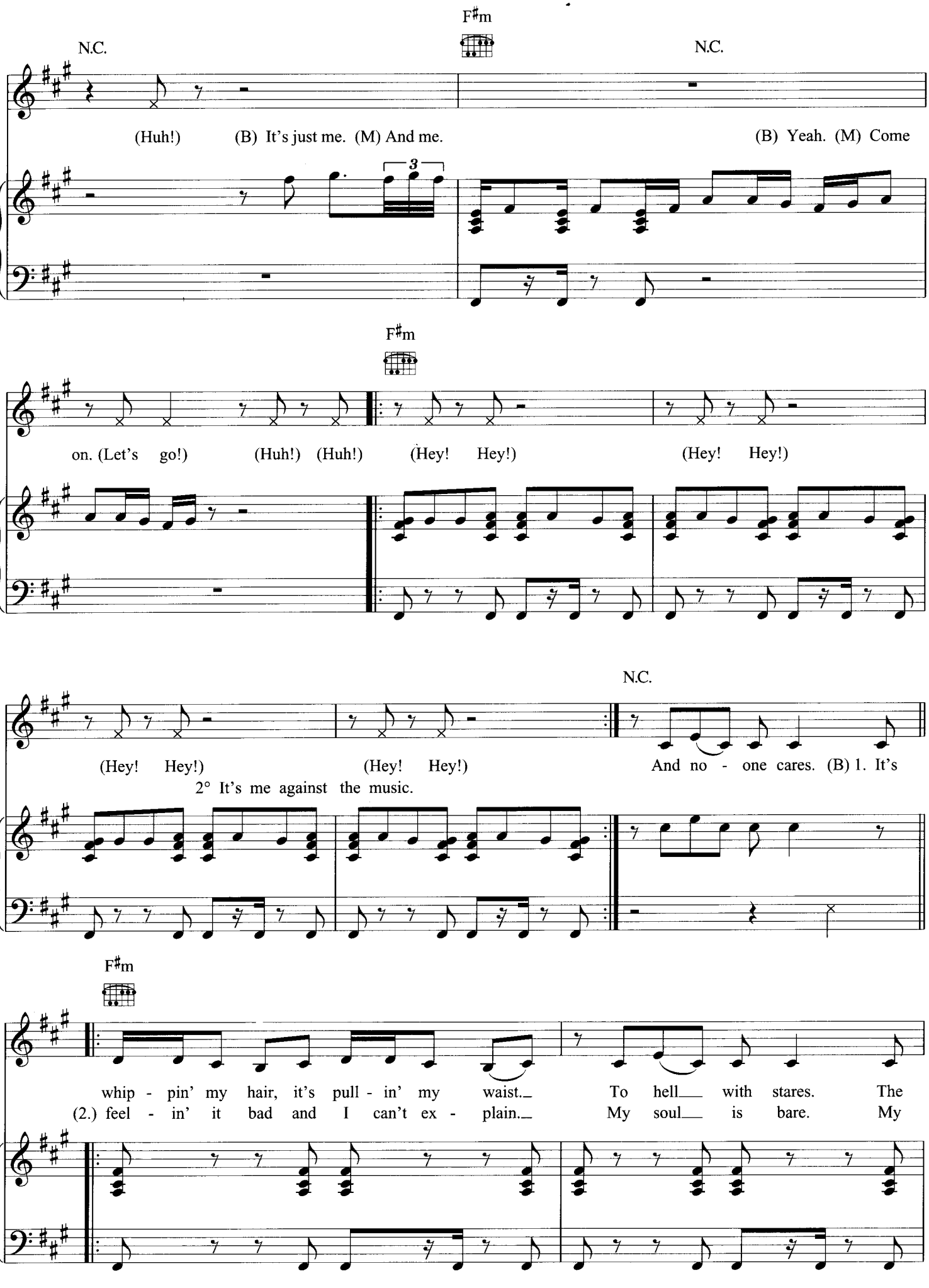
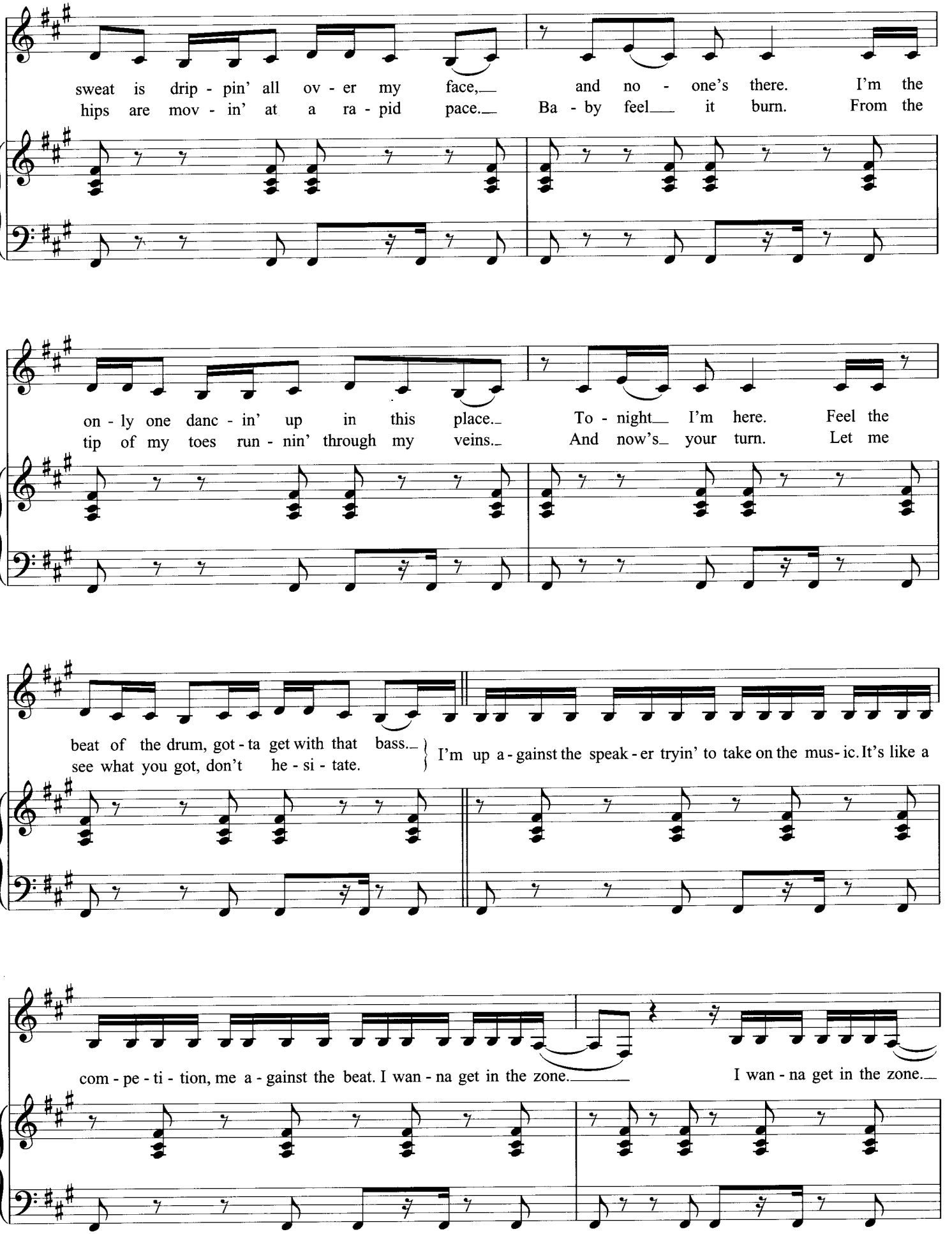

F♯m
N.C.
N.C.
(Huh!) (B) It's just me. (M) And me.
(B) Yeah. (M) Come
3
F♯m
on. (Let's go!) (Huh!) (Huh!) (Hey! Hey!) (Hey! Hey!)
N.C.
(Hey! Hey!) (Hey! Hey!) And no - one cares. (B) 1. It's
2° It's me against the music.
F♯m
whip - pin' my hair, it's pull - in' my waist. To hell with stares. The
(2.) feel - in' it bad and I can't ex - plain. My soul is bare. My


sweat is drip - pin' all ov - er my face, and no - one's there. I'm the
hips are mov - in' at a ra - pid pace. Ba - by feel it burn. From the
on - ly one danc - in' up in this place. To - night I'm here. Feel the
tip of my toes run - nin' through my veins. And now's your turn. Let me
beat of the drum, got - ta get with that bass.
see what you got, don't he - si - tate.
I'm up a - gainst the speak - er tryin' to take on the mus - ic. It's like a
com - pe - ti - tion, me a - gainst the beat. I wan - na get in the zone.
I wan - na get in the zone.

If you real - ly wan - na bat - tle, sad - dle up and get your rhy - thm. Tryin' to

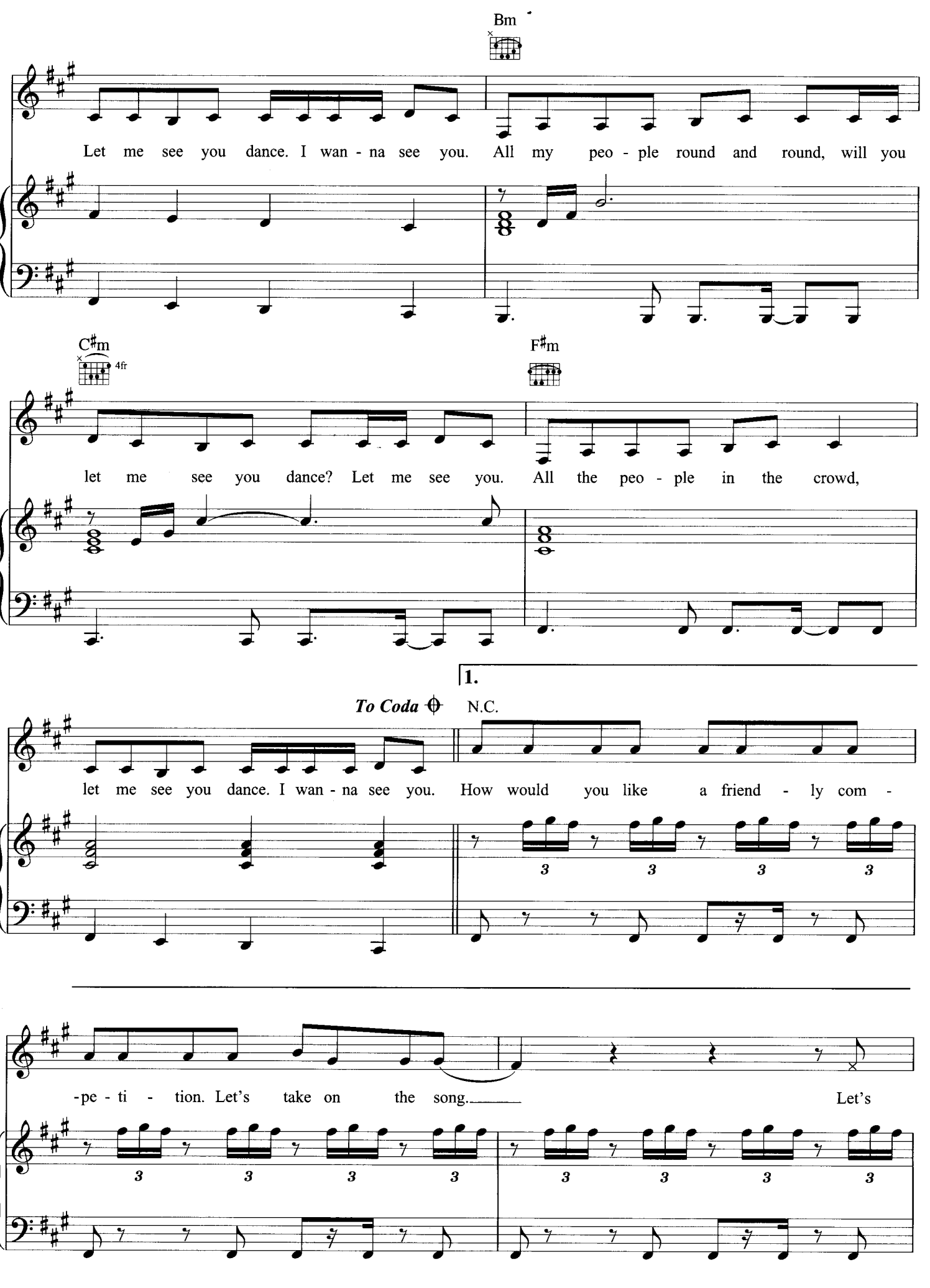
hit it. Chic - a - taa. In a min - ute I'm a take - a you on. I'm a take - a you on.

𝄋 Bm

(Hey! Hey! Hey!) All my peo - ple on the floor,

C♯m 4fr F♯m

let me see you dance, let me see you. All my peo - ple want - ing more.


Bm
Let me see you dance. I wan - na see you. All my peo - ple round and round, will you
C♯m
4fr
F♯m
let me see you dance? Let me see you. All the peo - ple in the crowd,
1.
To Coda
N.C.
let me see you dance. I wan - na see you. How would you like a friend - ly com -
3
-pe - ti - tion. Let's take on the song. Let's

take on the song. It's you and me ba - by, we're the mu -

-sic. Time to par - ty all night long. All night long.

2.

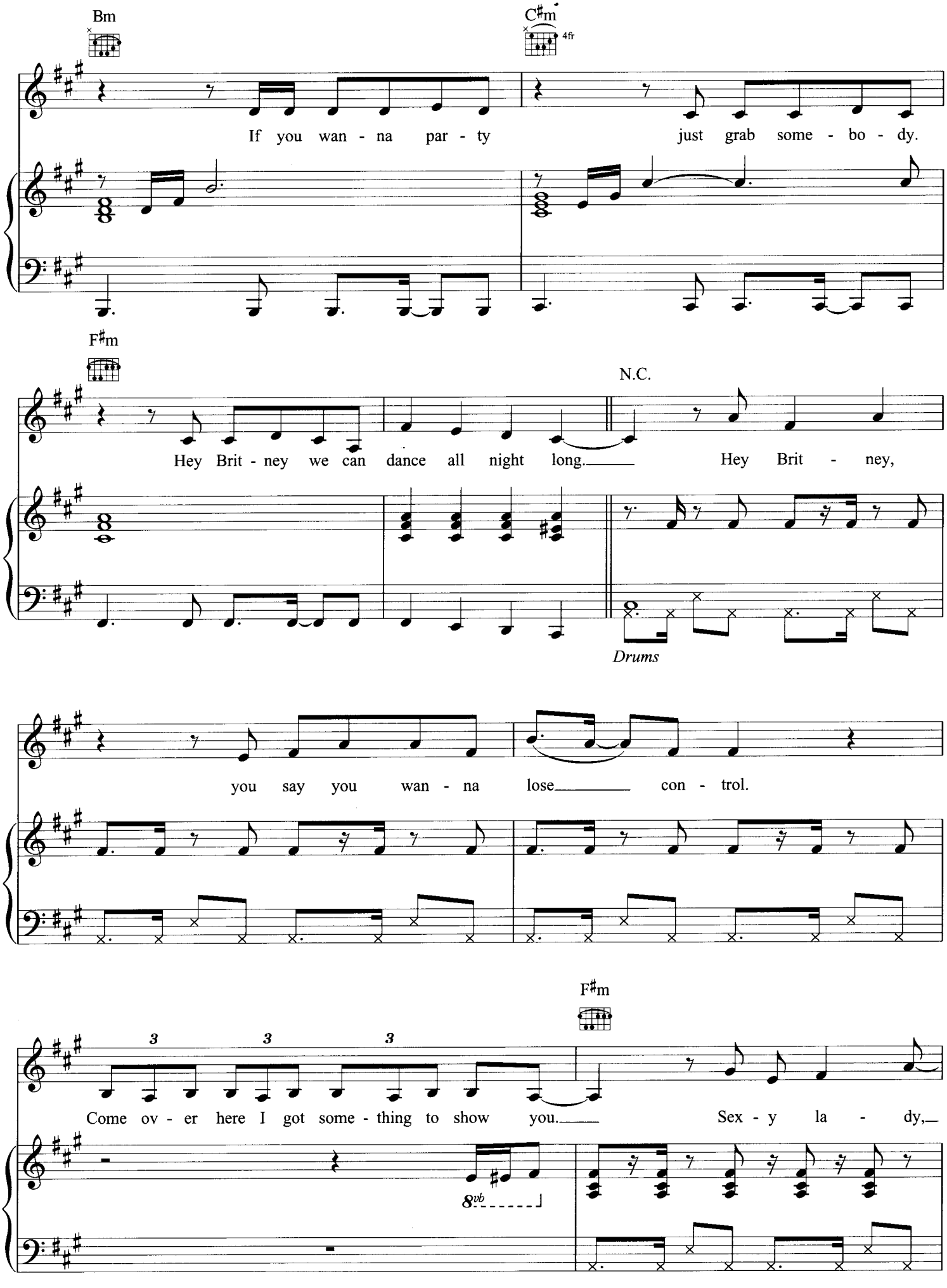
Bm

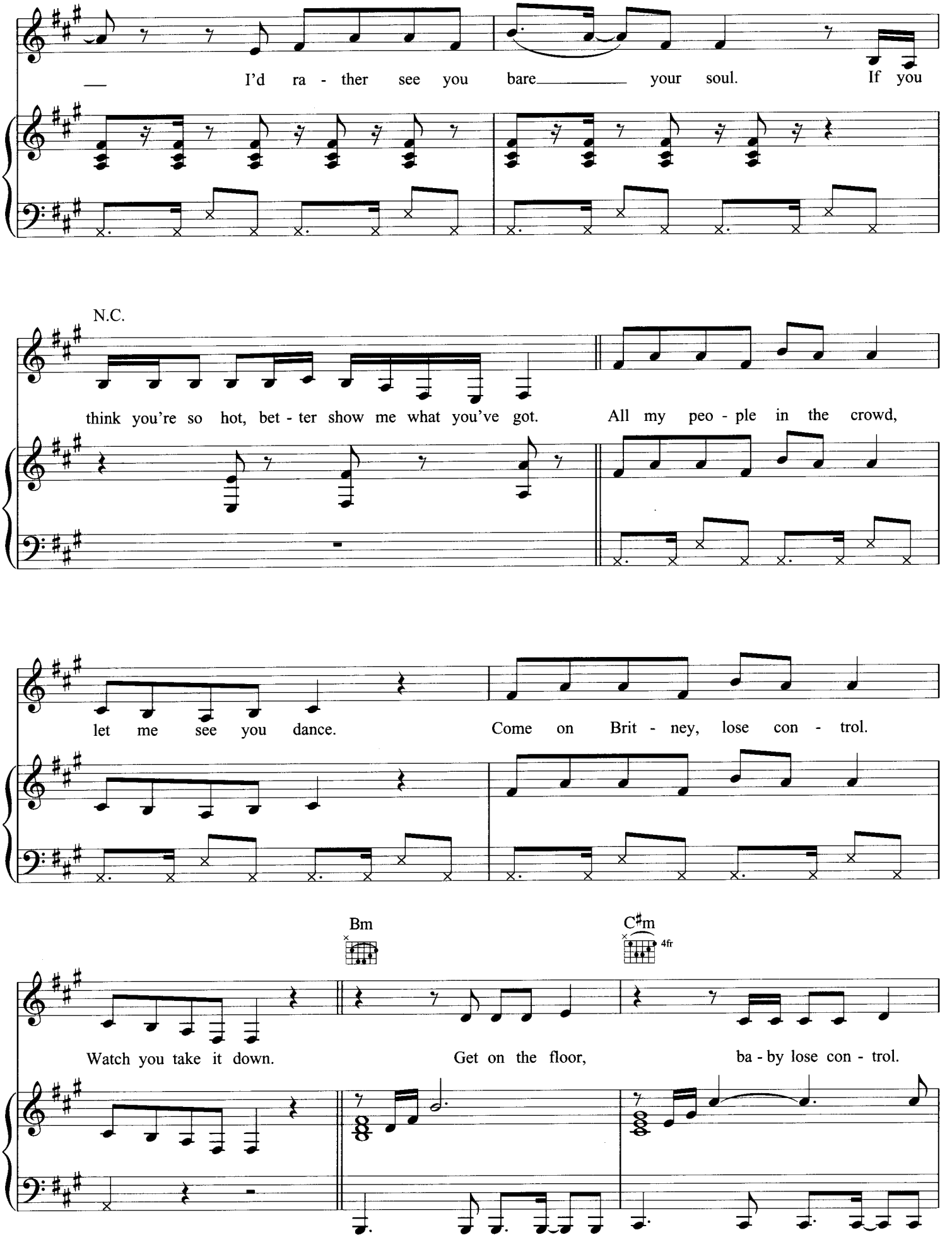
We're al - most there. 2. I'm (M) Get on the floor,

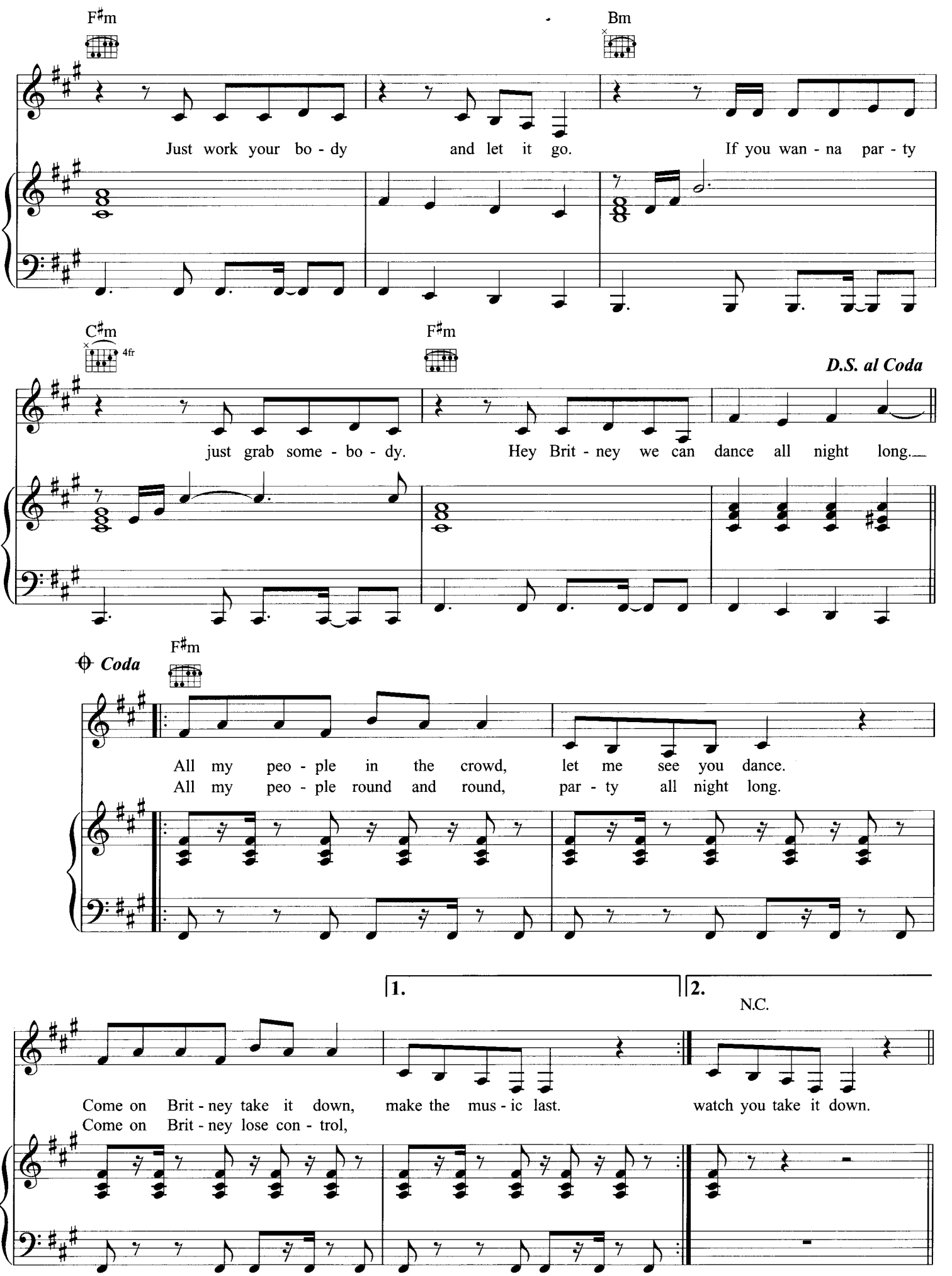
C♯m 4fr

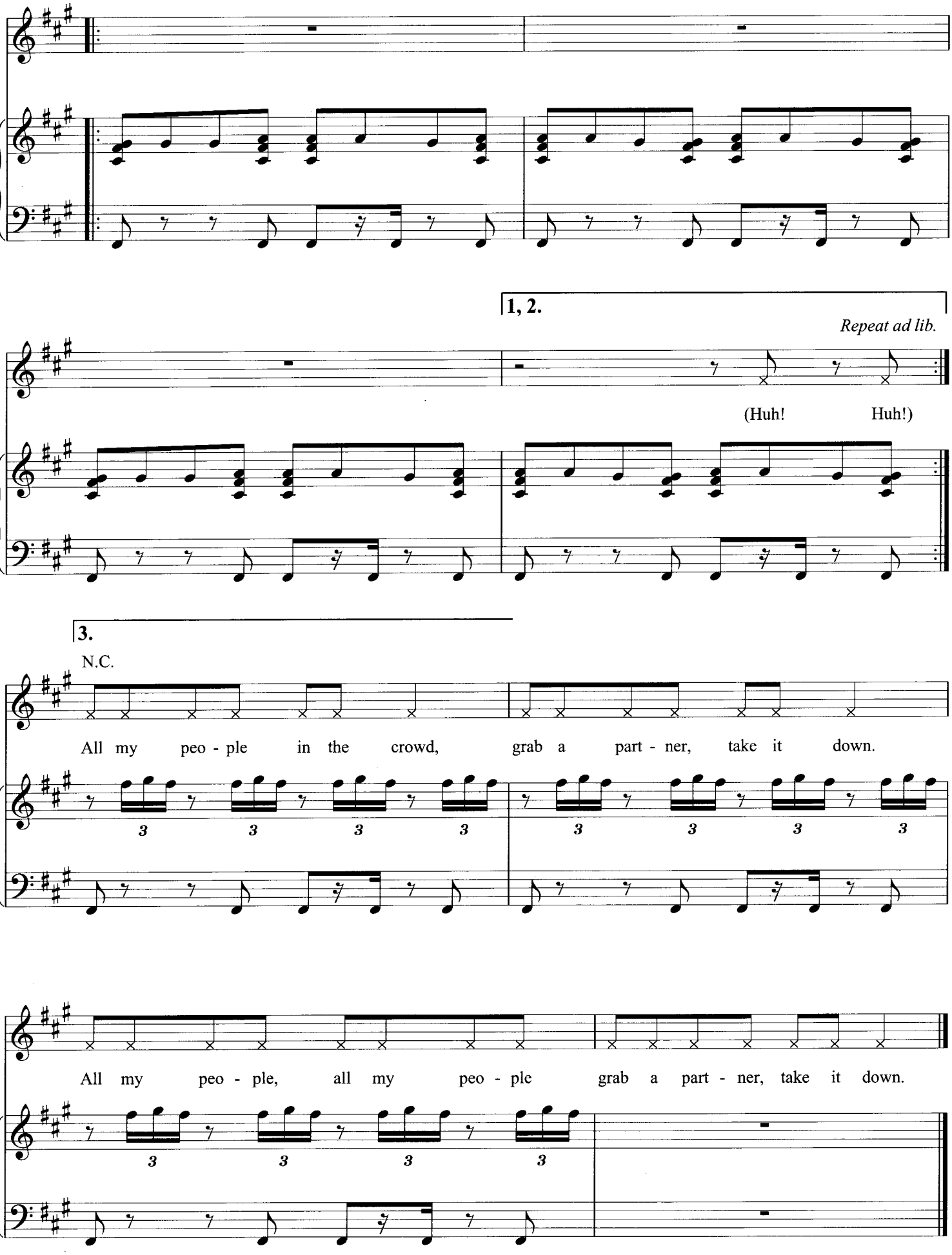
F♯m

ba - by lose con - trol. Just work your bo - dy and let it go.


Bm
C♯m
4fr
If you wan - na par - ty just grab some - bo - dy.
F♯m
N.C.
Hey Brit - ney we can dance all night long. Hey Brit - ney,
Drums
you say you wan - na lose con - trol.
F♯m
3 3 3
Come ov - er here I got some - thing to show you. Sex - y la - dy,
8vb

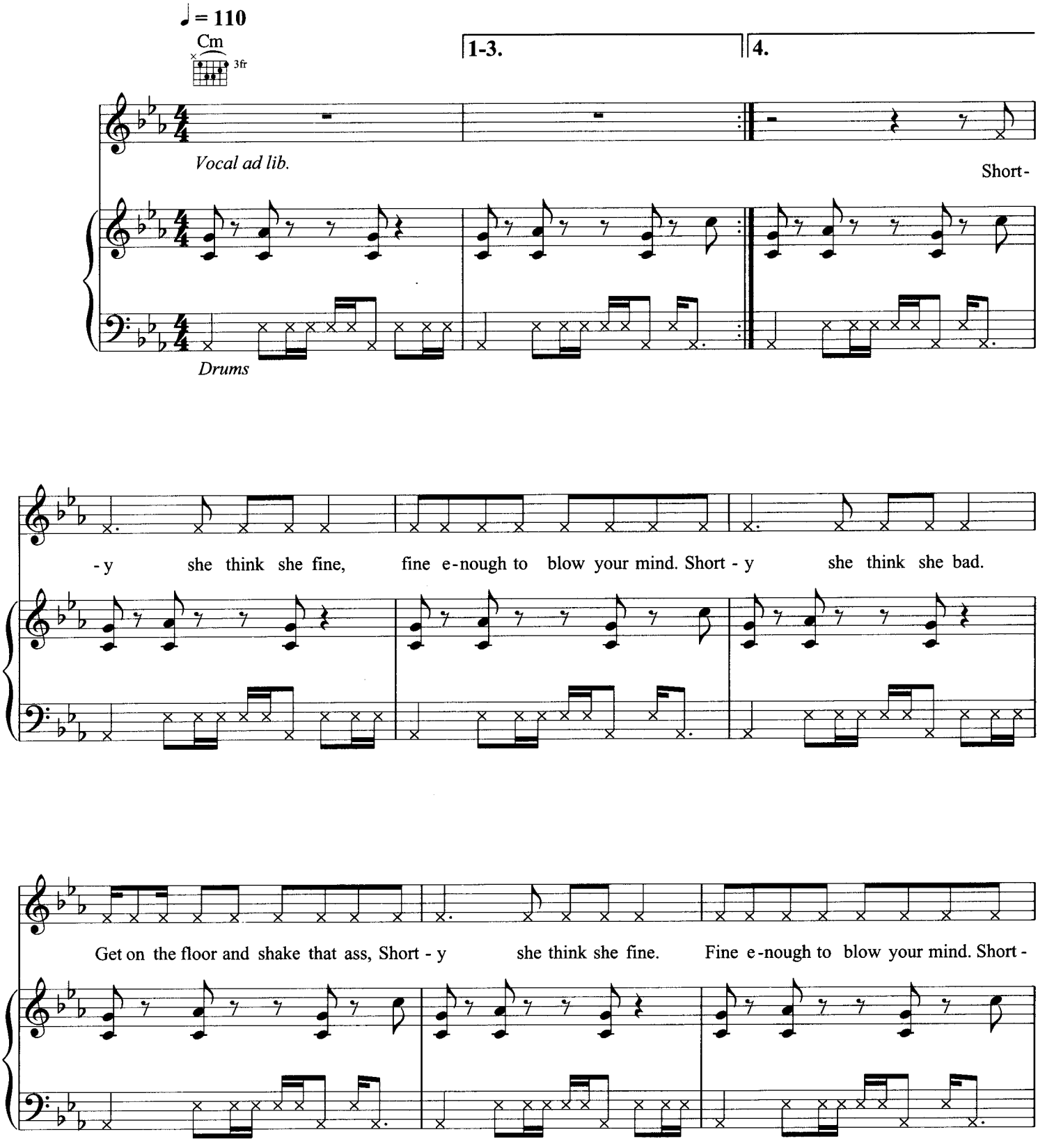

I'd ra - ther see you bare your soul. If you
N.C.
think you're so hot, bet - ter show me what you've got. All my peo - ple in the crowd,
let me see you dance. Come on Brit - ney, lose con - trol.
Bm
C♯m
4fr
Watch you take it down. Get on the floor, ba - by lose con - trol.


F♯m
Bm
Just work your bo - dy and let it go. If you wan - na par - ty
C♯m
4fr
F♯m
D.S. al Coda
just grab some - bo - dy. Hey Brit - ney we can dance all night long.
Coda
F♯m
All my peo - ple in the crowd, let me see you dance.
All my peo - ple round and round, par - ty all night long.
1.
2.
N.C.
Come on Brit - ney take it down, make the mus - ic last. watch you take it down.
Come on Brit - ney lose con - trol,


1, 2.
Repeat ad lib.
(Huh! Huh!)
3.
N.C.
All my peo - ple in the crowd, grab a part - ner, take it down.
All my peo - ple, all my peo - ple grab a part - ner, take it down.

(I Got That) Boom Boom

Words & Music by Roy Hamilton, Chyna Royal, D'Angelo Holmes & Eric Jackson.



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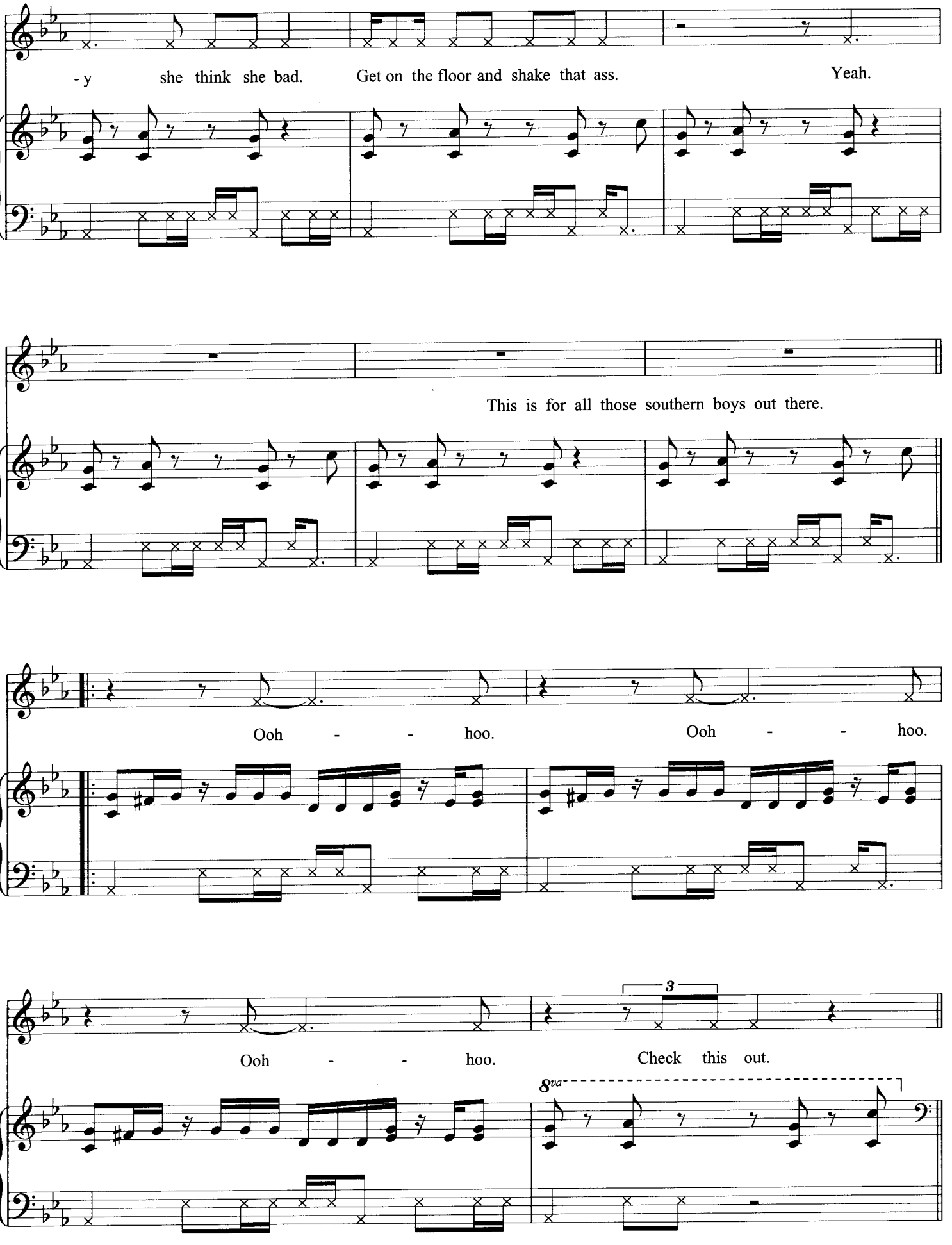
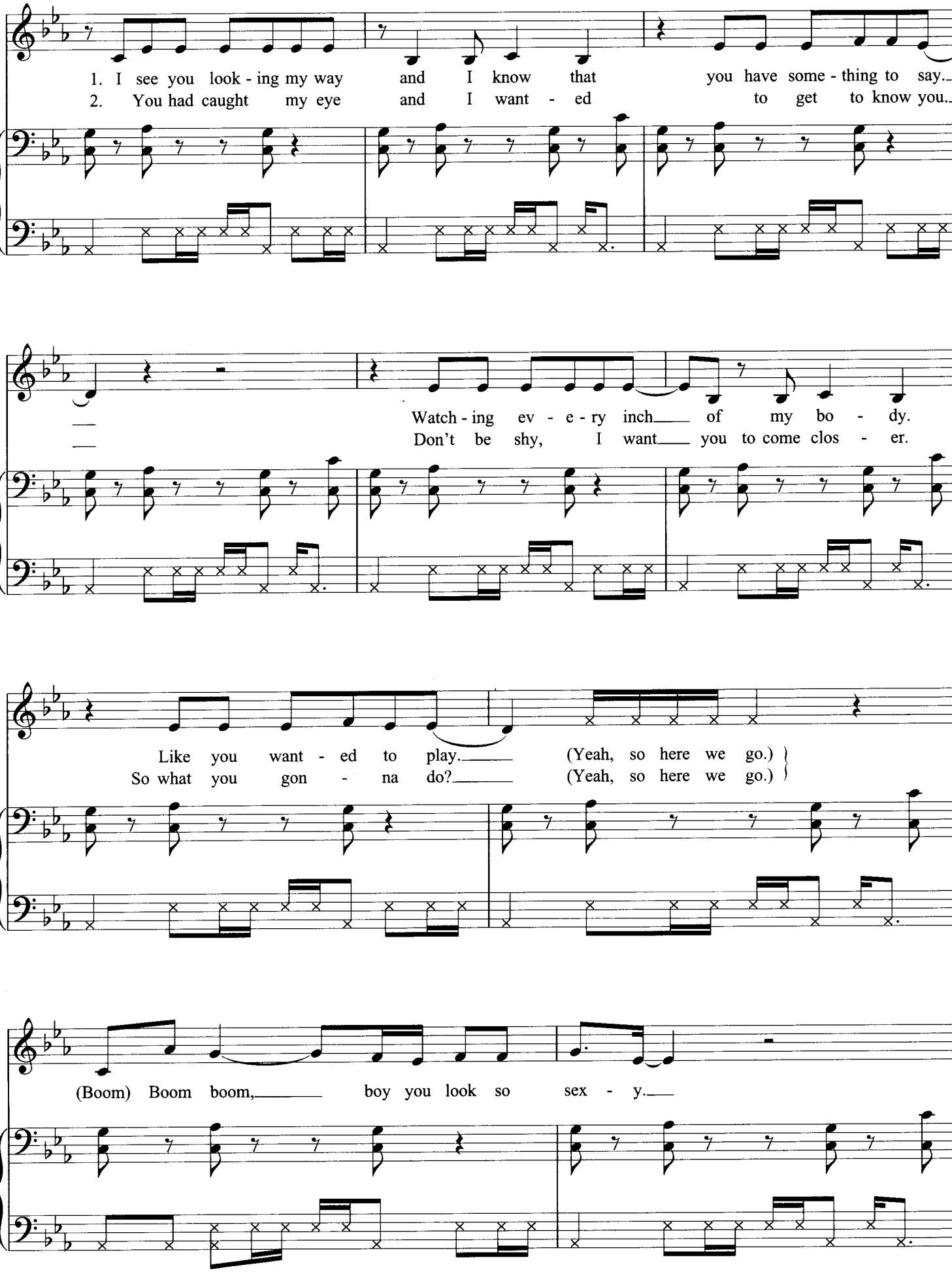
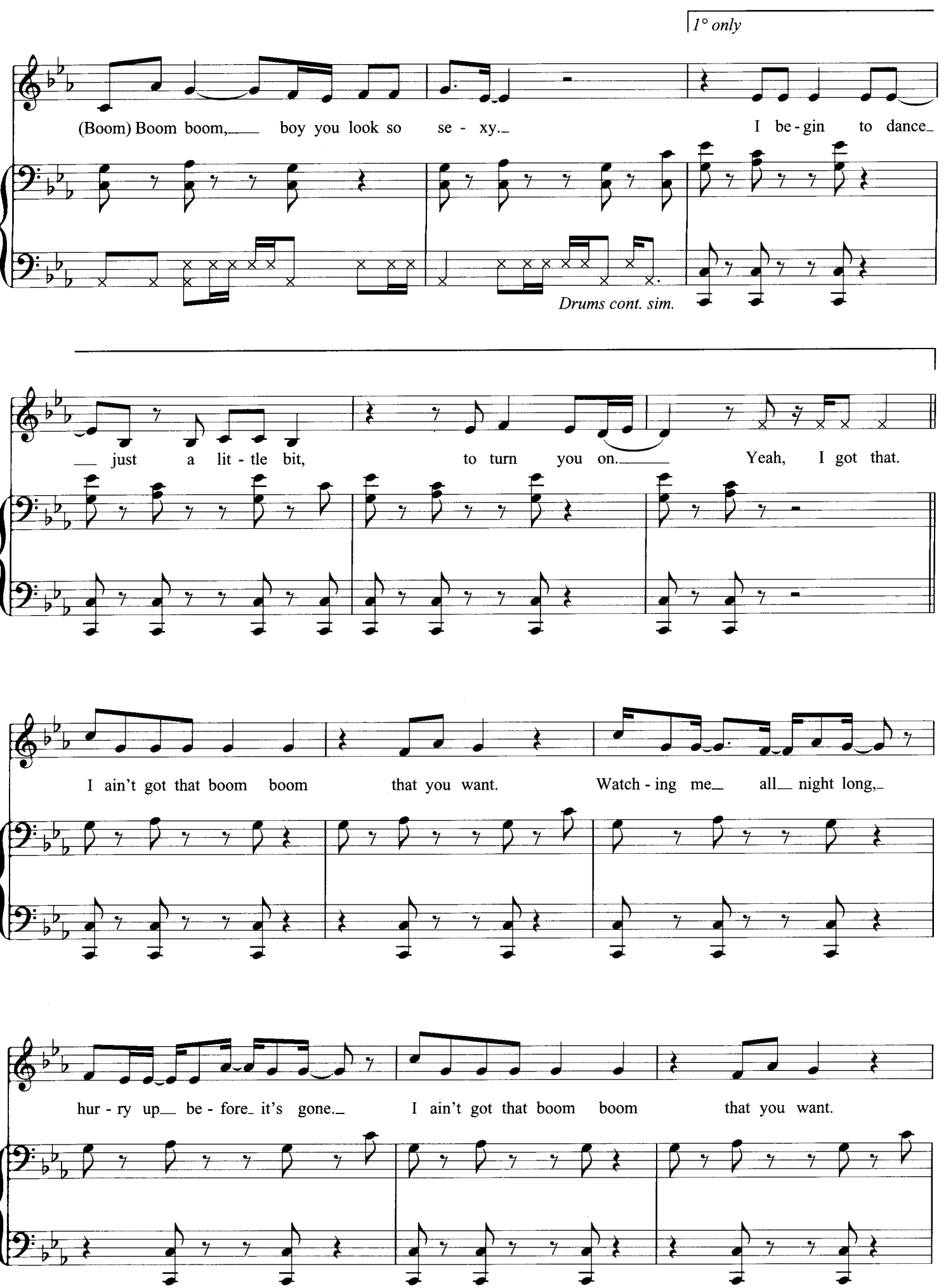
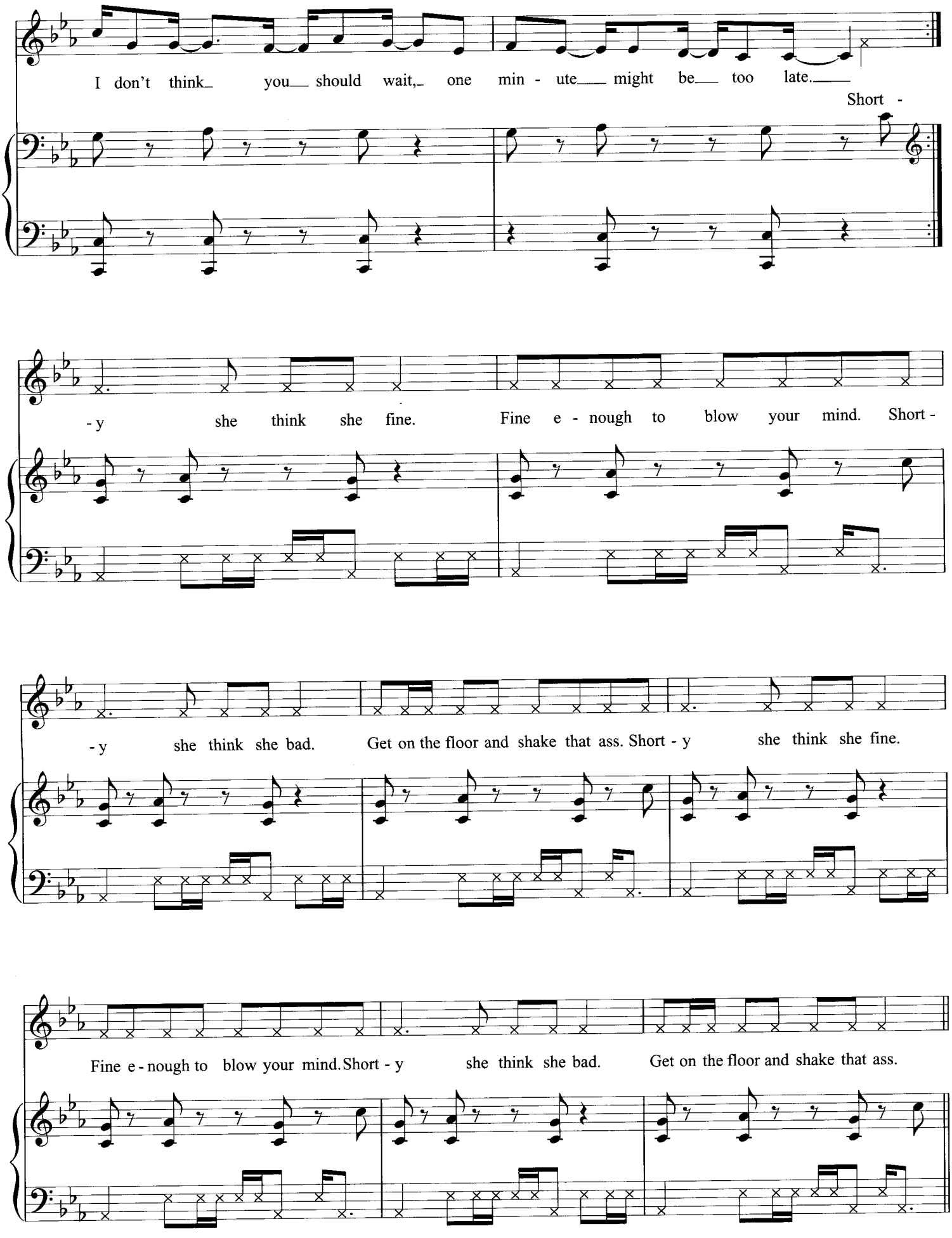
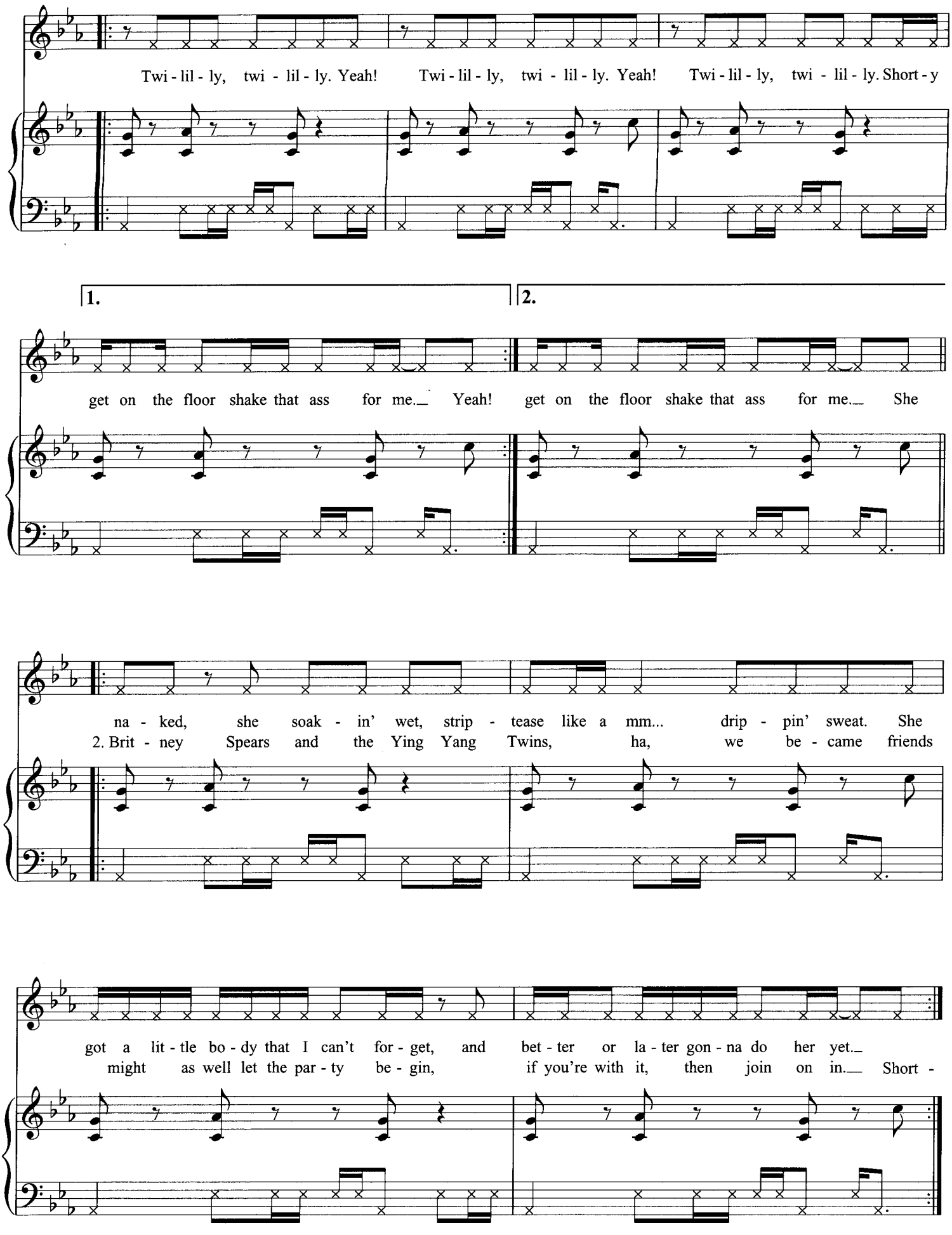
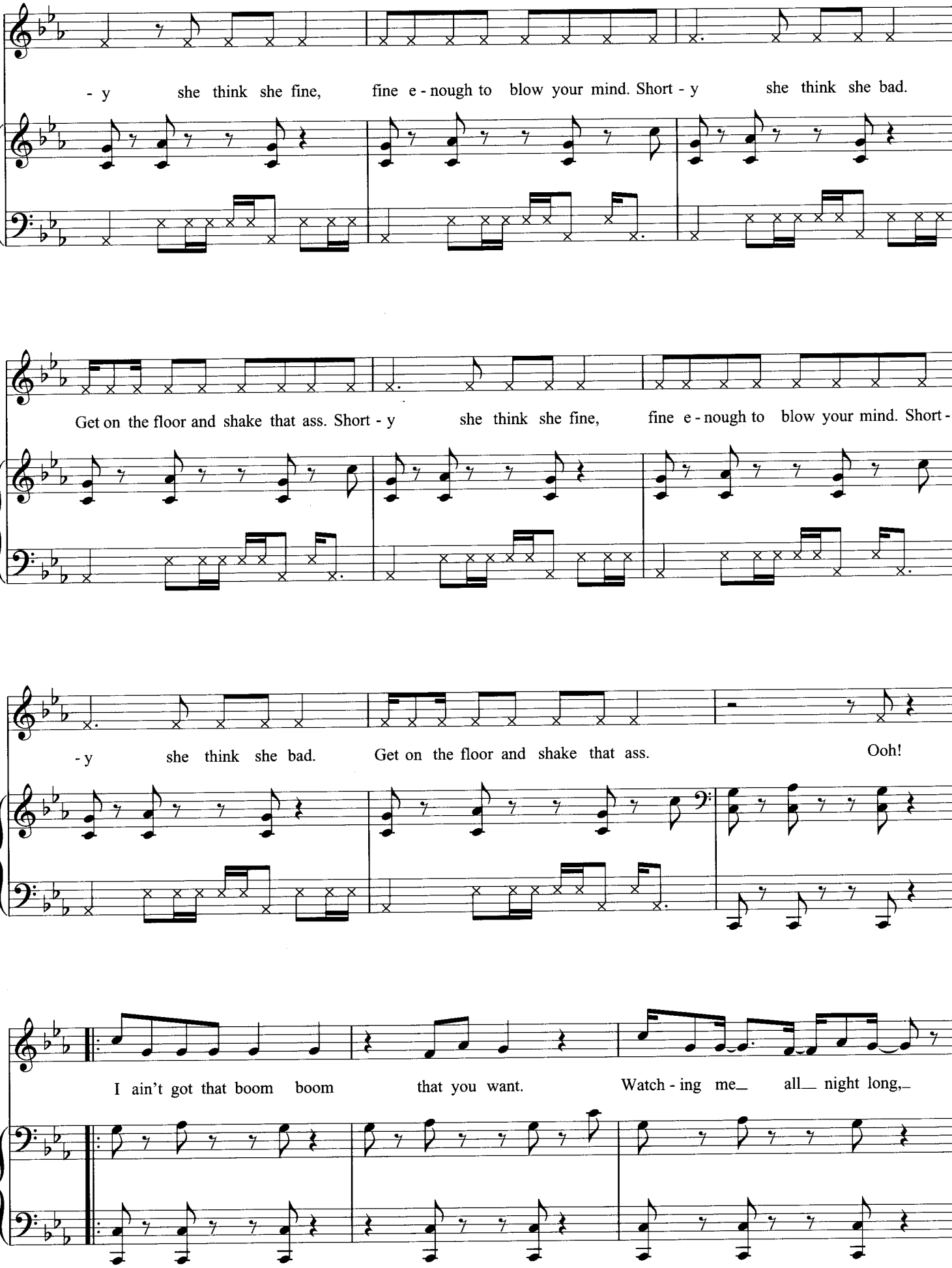

-y she think she bad. Get on the floor and shake that ass. Yeah.
This is for all those southern boys out there.
Ooh - - hoo. Ooh - - hoo.
Ooh - - hoo. Check this out.
3
8va

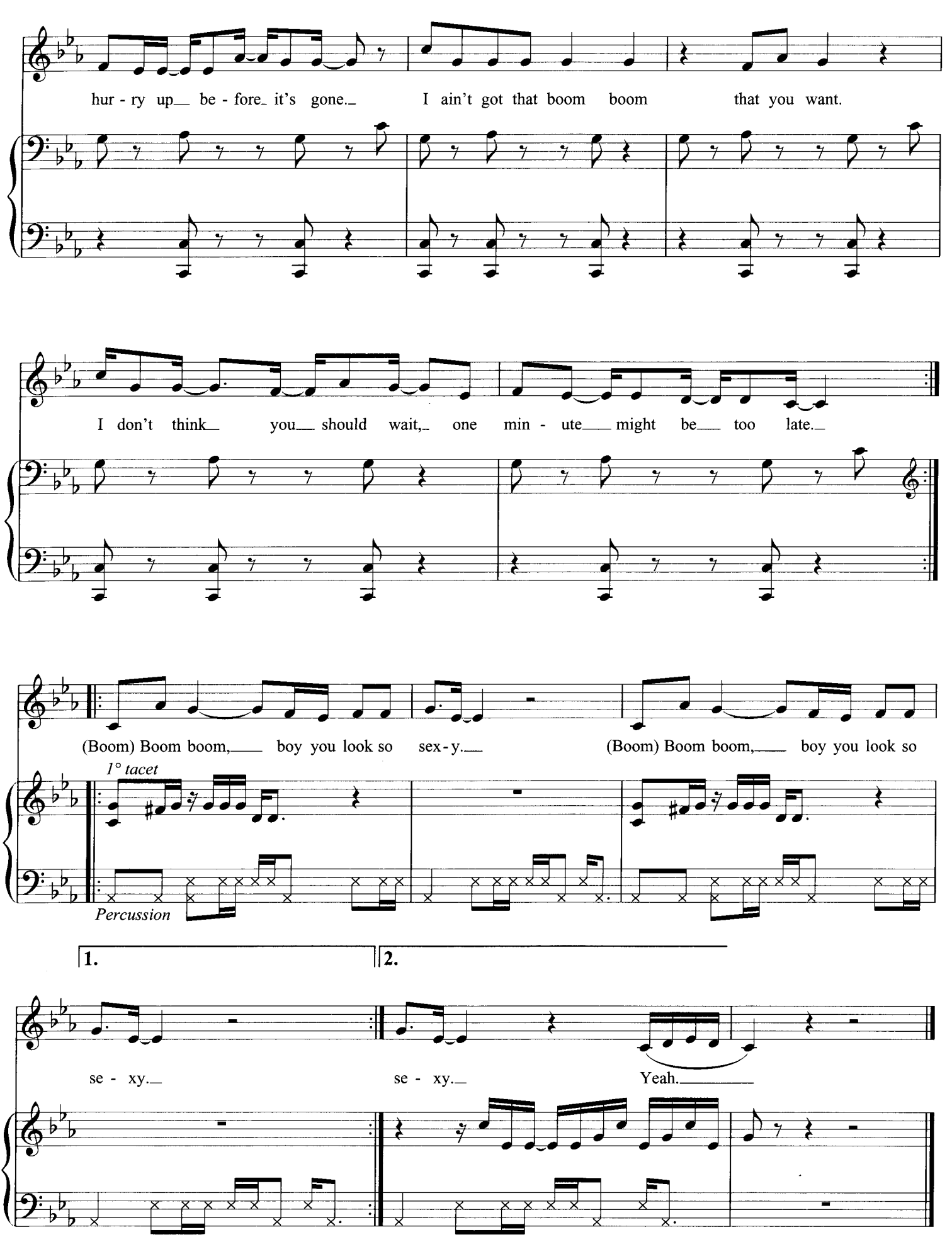

1. I see you look - ing my way and I know that you have some - thing to say.
2. You had caught my eye and I want - ed to get to know you.
Watch - ing ev - e - ry inch of my bo - dy.
Don't be shy, I want you to come clos - er.
Like you want - ed to play. (Yeah, so here we go.)
So what you gon - na do? (Yeah, so here we go.)
(Boom) Boom boom, boy you look so sex - y.


1° only
(Boom) Boom boom, boy you look so se - xy. I be - gin to dance
Drums cont. sim.
just a lit - tle bit, to turn you on. Yeah, I got that.
I ain't got that boom boom that you want. Watch - ing me all night long,
hur - ry up be - fore it's gone. I ain't got that boom boom that you want.


I don't think you should wait, one min - ute might be too late.
Short -
- y she think she fine. Fine e - nough to blow your mind. Short -
- y she think she bad. Get on the floor and shake that ass. Short - y she think she fine.
Fine e - nough to blow your mind. Short - y she think she bad. Get on the floor and shake that ass.

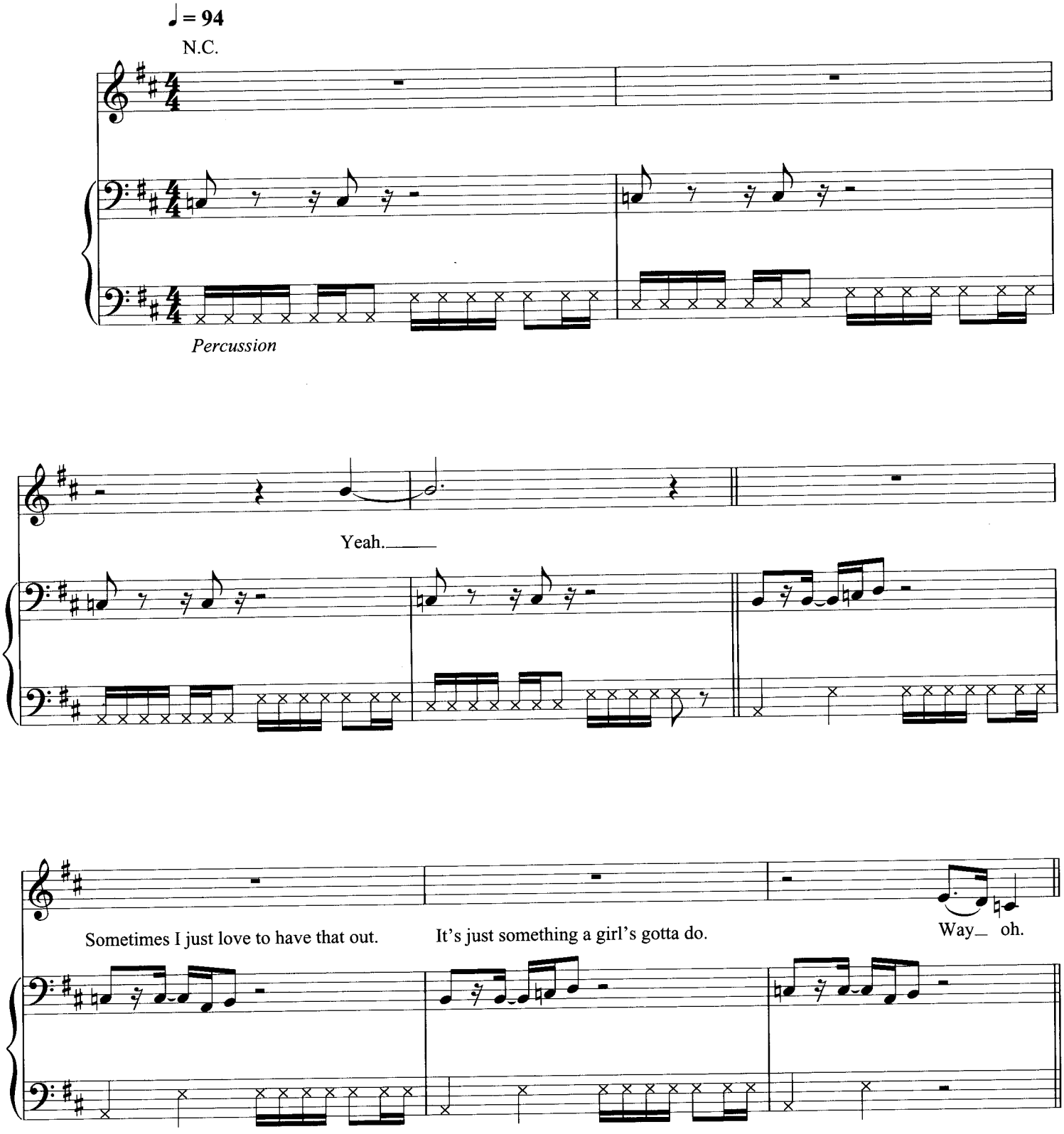

Twi - lil - ly, twi - lil - ly. Yeah! Twi - lil - ly, twi - lil - ly. Yeah! Twi - lil - ly, twi - lil - ly. Short - y
1.
2.
get on the floor shake that ass for me. Yeah! get on the floor shake that ass for me. She
na - ked, she soak - in' wet, strip - tease like a mm... drip - pin' sweat. She
2. Brit - ney Spears and the Ying Yang Twins, ha, we be - came friends
got a lit - tle bo - dy that I can't for - get, and bet - ter or la - ter gon - na do her yet.
might as well let the par - ty be - gin, if you're with it, then join on in. Short -


- y she think she fine, fine e - nough to blow your mind. Short - y she think she bad.
Get on the floor and shake that ass. Short - y she think she fine, fine e - nough to blow your mind. Short -
- y she think she bad. Get on the floor and shake that ass. Ooh!
I ain't got that boom boom that you want. Watch - ing me_ all_ night long,_


hur - ry up be - fore it's gone. I ain't got that boom boom that you want.
I don't think you should wait, one min - ute might be too late.
(Boom) Boom boom, boy you look so sex - y. (Boom) Boom boom, boy you look so
1° tacet
Percussion
1.
2.
se - xy. se - xy. Yeah.

Showdown

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Cathy Dennis,
Christian Karlsson, Pontus Winnberg & Henrik Jonbak.



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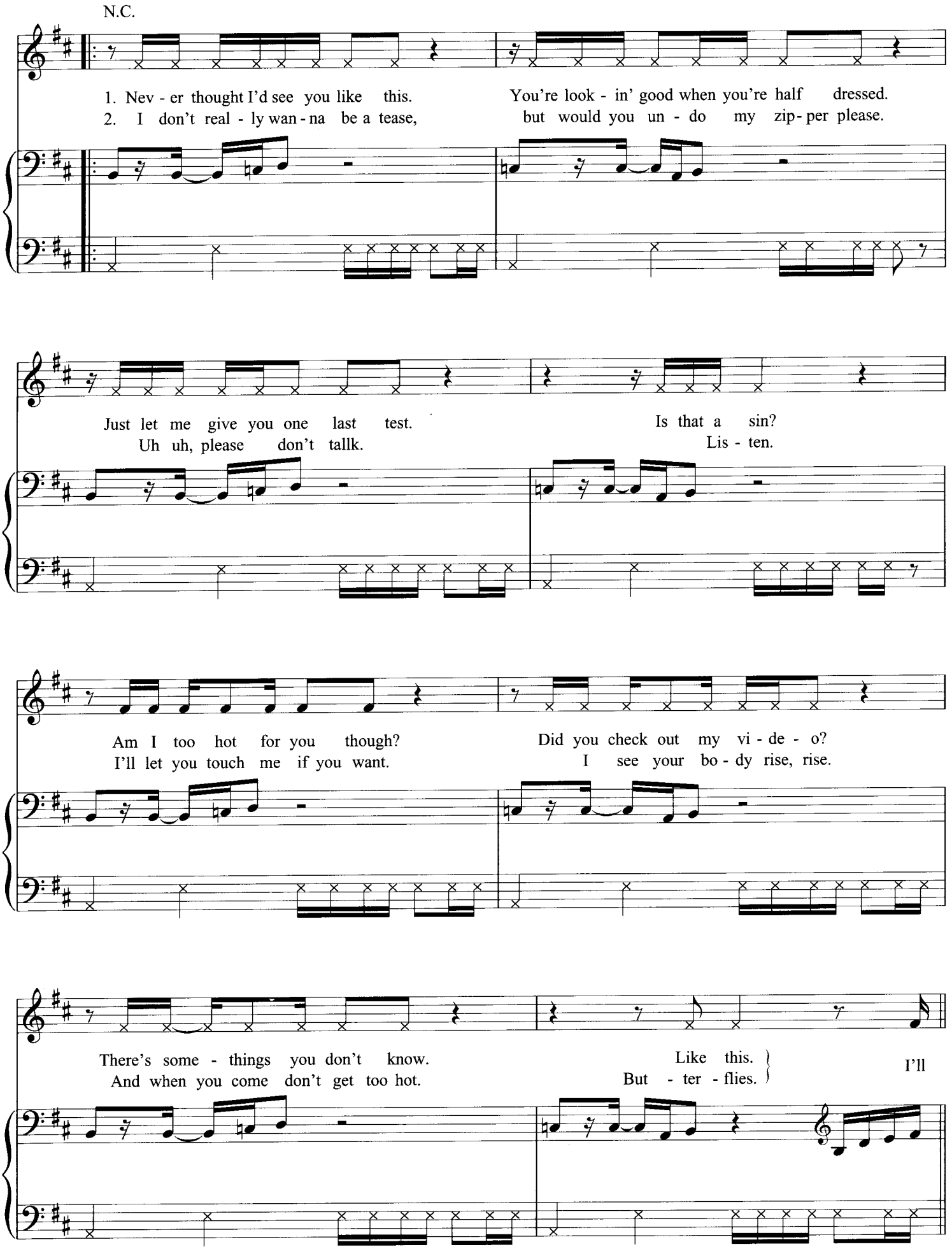
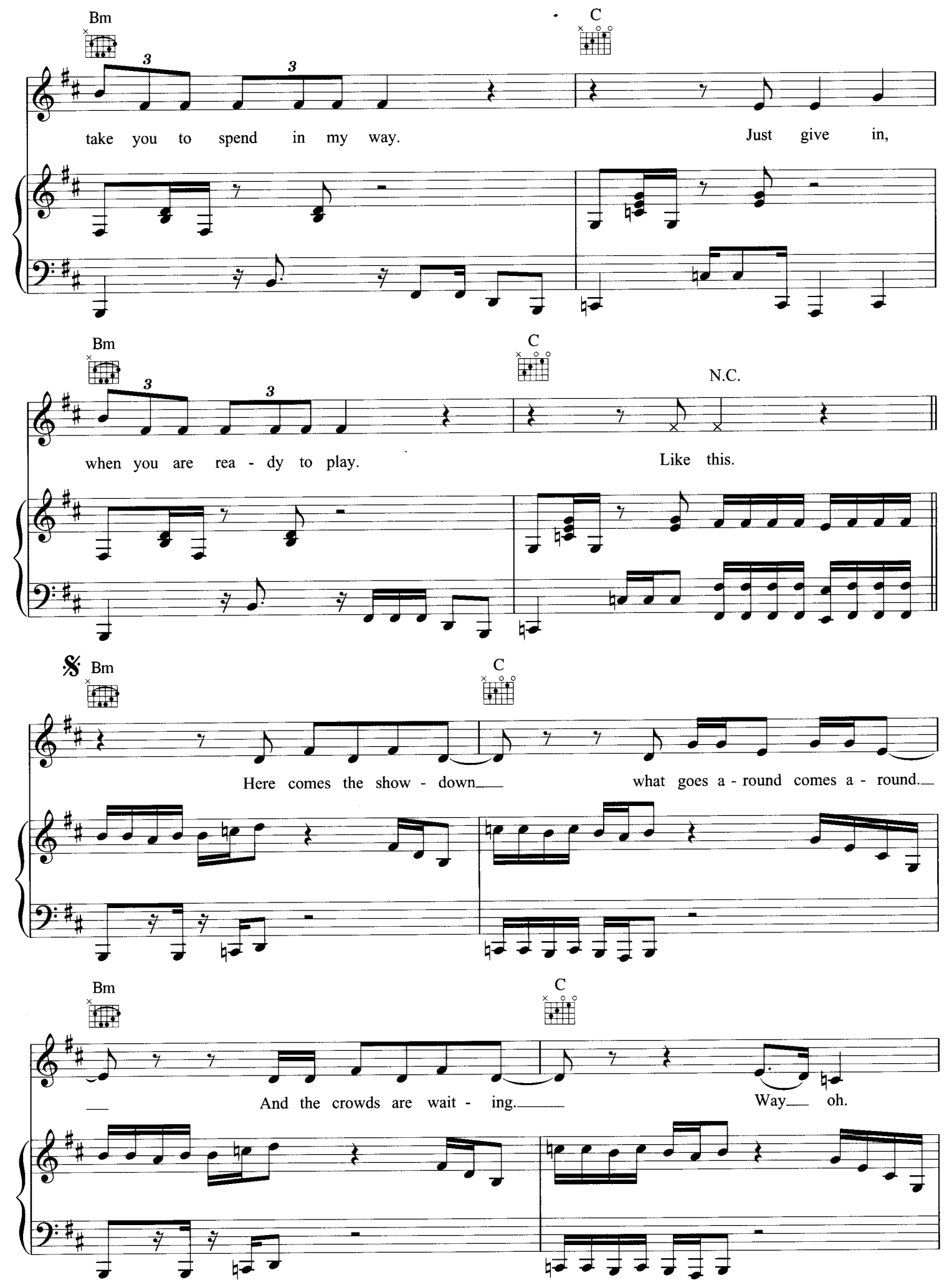
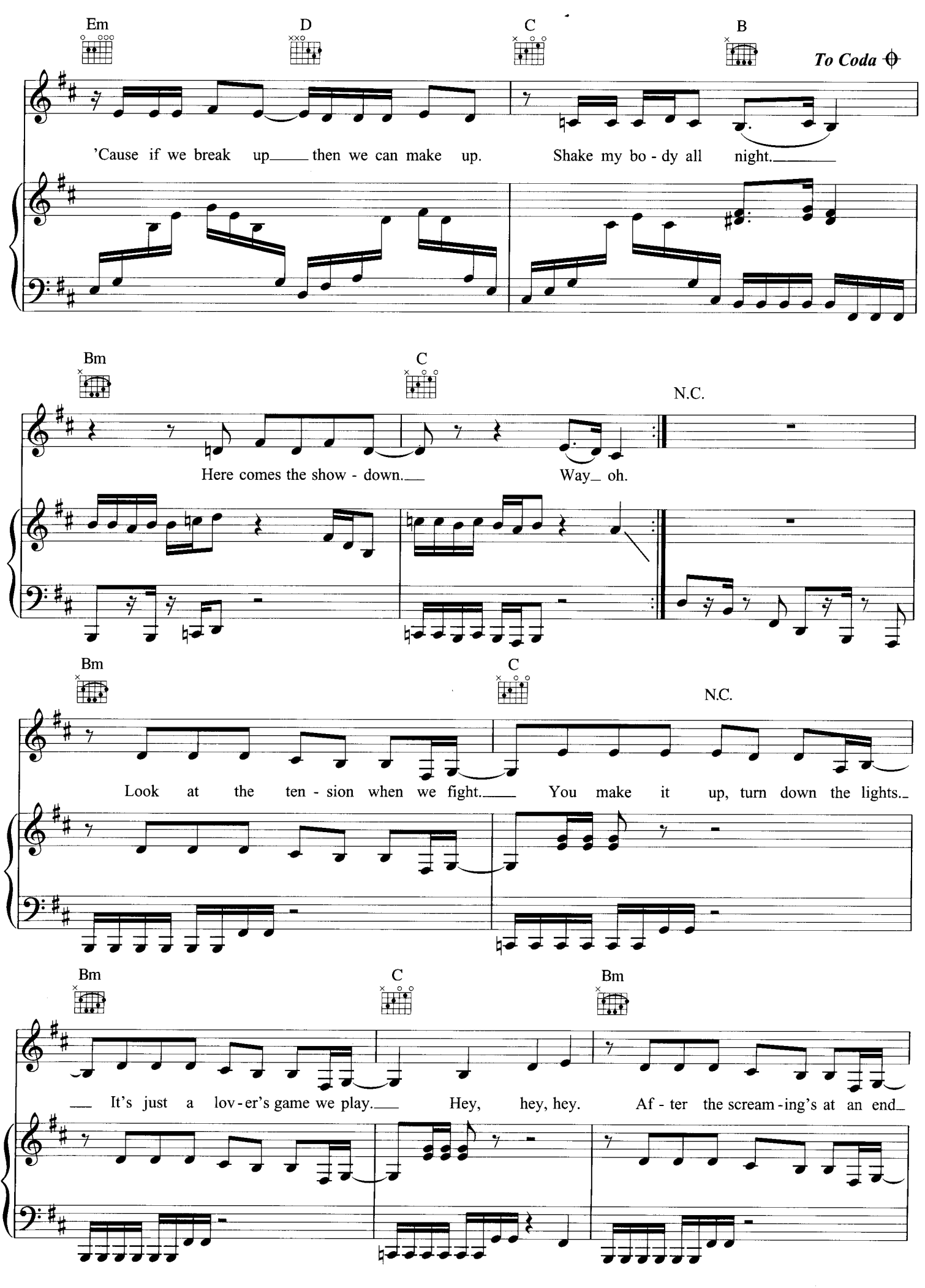
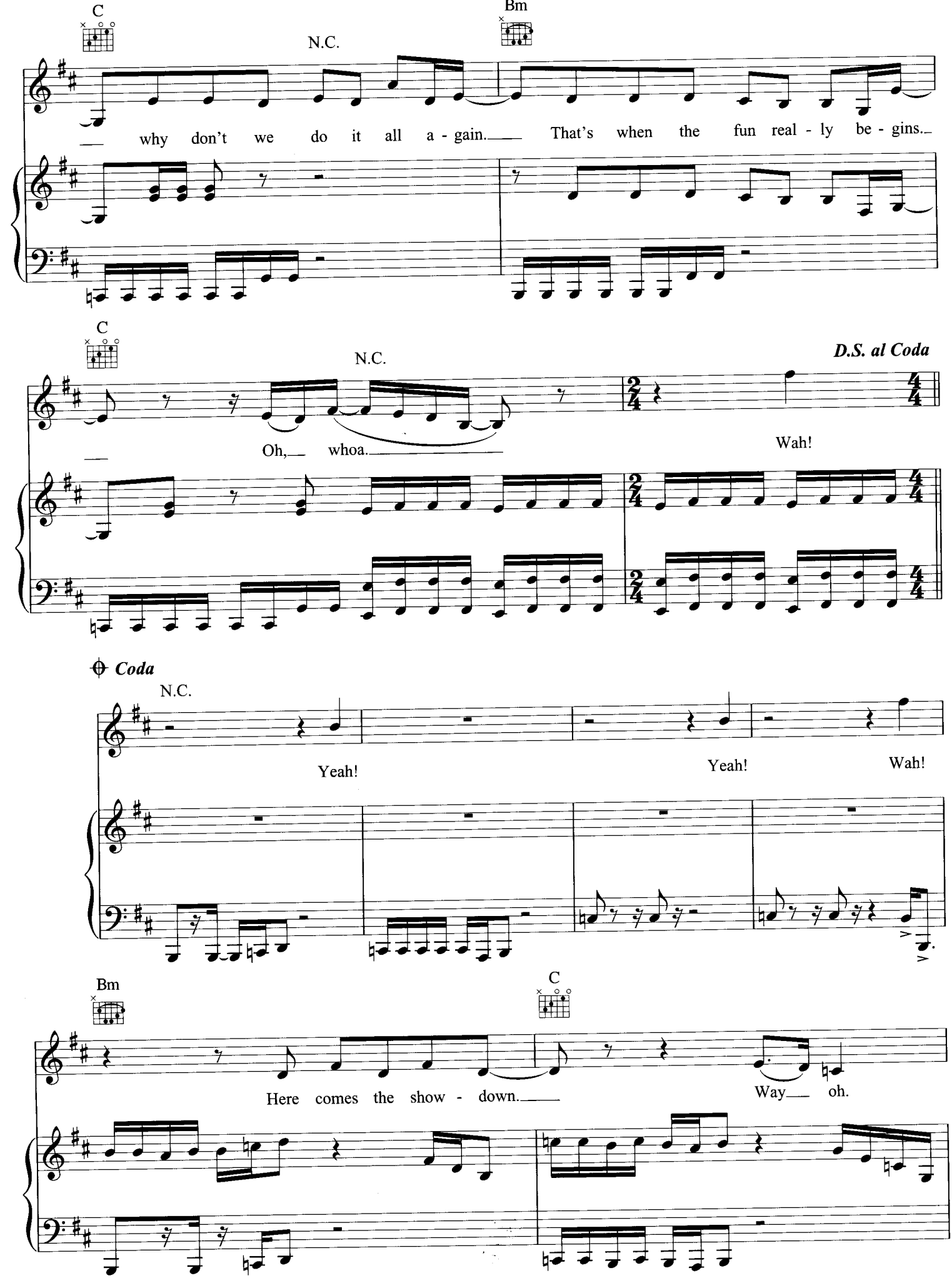
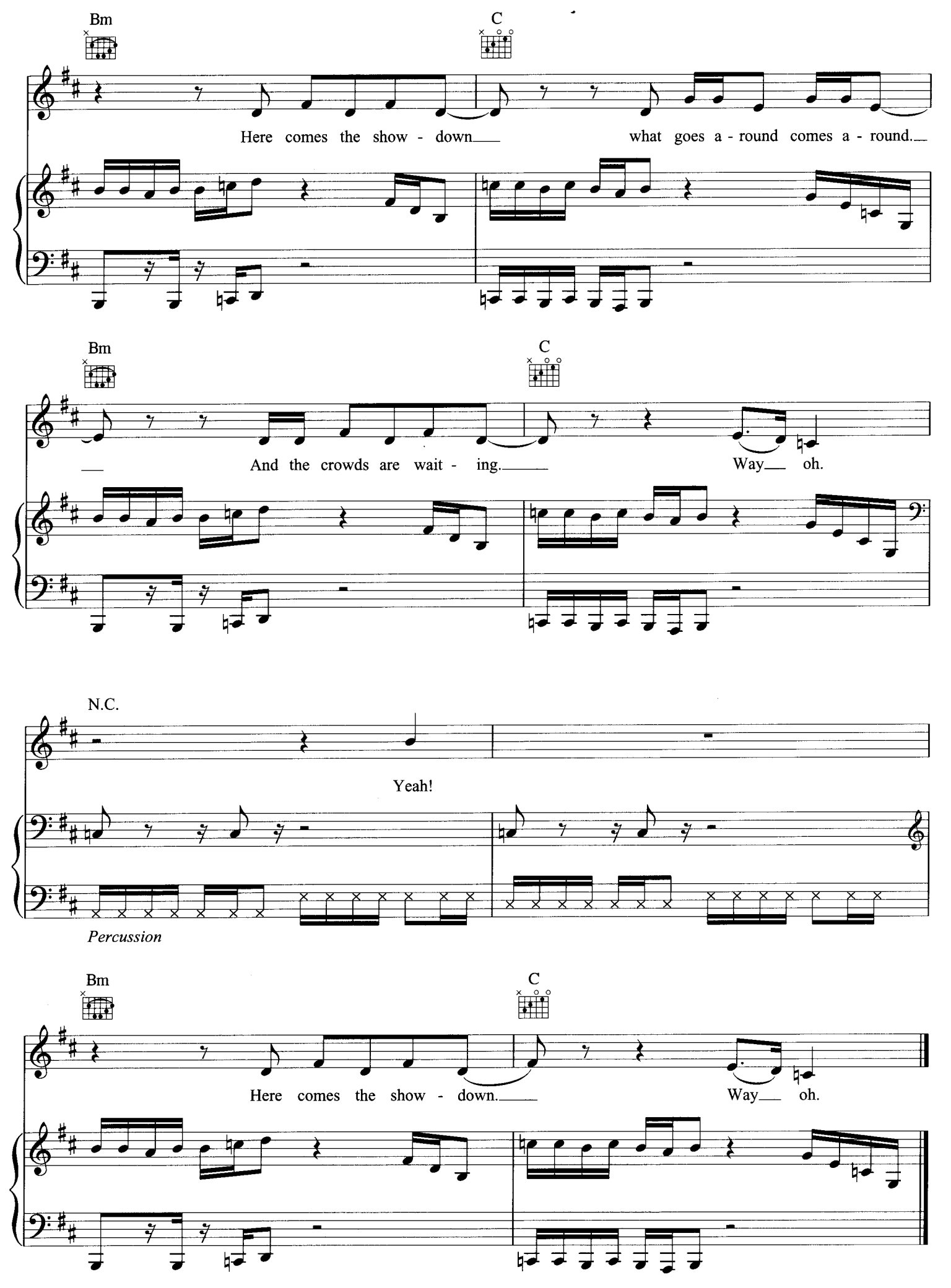

N.C.
1. Nev - er thought I'd see you like this.
You're look - in' good when you're half dressed.
2. I don't real - ly wan - na be a tease,
but would you un - do my zip - per please.
Just let me give you one last test.
Is that a sin?
Uh uh, please don't tallk.
Lis - ten.
Am I too hot for you though?
Did you check out my vi - de - o?
I'll let you touch me if you want.
I see your bo - dy rise, rise.
There's some - things you don't know.
Like this.
And when you come don't get too hot.
But - ter - flies.
I'll


Bm
C
take you to spend in my way.
Just give in,
Bm
C
N.C.
when you are rea - dy to play.
Like this.
Bm
C
Here comes the show - down
what goes a - round comes a - round.
Bm
C
And the crowds are wait - ing.
Way oh.

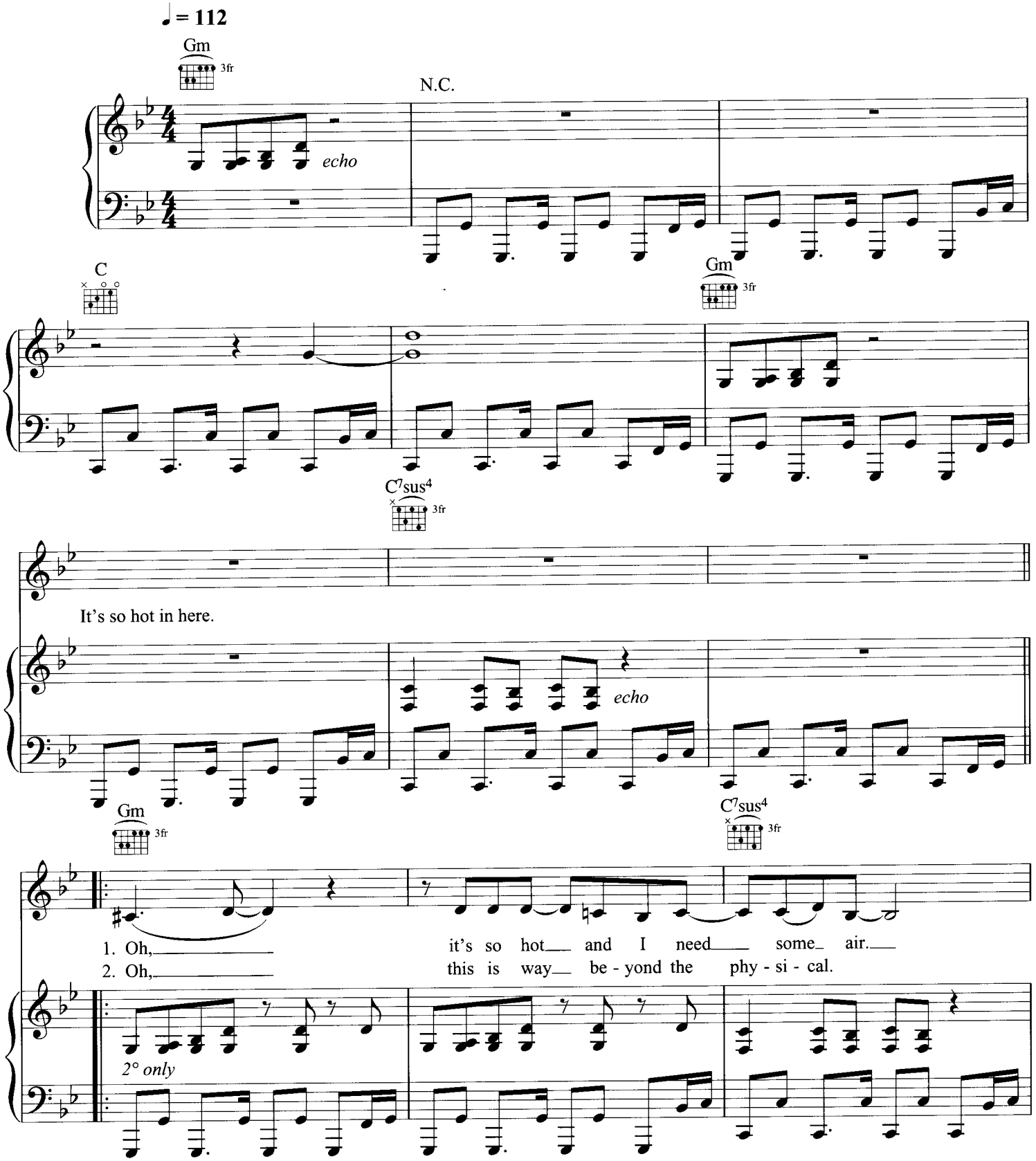

Em
D
C
B
To Coda
'Cause if we break up then we can make up.
Shake my bo - dy all night.
Bm
C
N.C.
Here comes the show - down.
Way_ oh.
Bm
C
N.C.
Look at the ten - sion when we fight.
You make it up, turn down the lights.
Bm
C
Bm
It's just a lov - er's game we play.
Hey, hey, hey.
Af - ter the scream - ing's at an end


C
N.C.
Bm
why don't we do it all a - gain. That's when the fun real - ly be - gins.
C
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
Oh, whoa.
Wah!
Coda
N.C.
Yeah!
Yeah!
Wah!
Bm
C
Here comes the show - down.
Way oh.


Bm
C
Here comes the show - down what goes a - round comes a - round.
Bm
C
And the crowds are wait - ing. Way oh.
N.C.
Yeah!
Percussion
Bm
C
Here comes the show - down. Way oh.

Breathe On Me

Words & Music by Stephen Lee, Stephen Anderson & Lisa Greene.



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Gm 3fr

And boy, don't stop 'cause I'm half -
To - night my sen - ses don't make

C7sus4 3fr

- way there.
sense at all.

Gm 3fr

It's not com - pli - ca - ted,
Our i - ma - gi - na - tion,

C7sus4 3fr

we're just syn - co - pa - ted.
tak - ing us to pla - ces

We can read each oth - ers minds.
we have nev - er been be - fore.

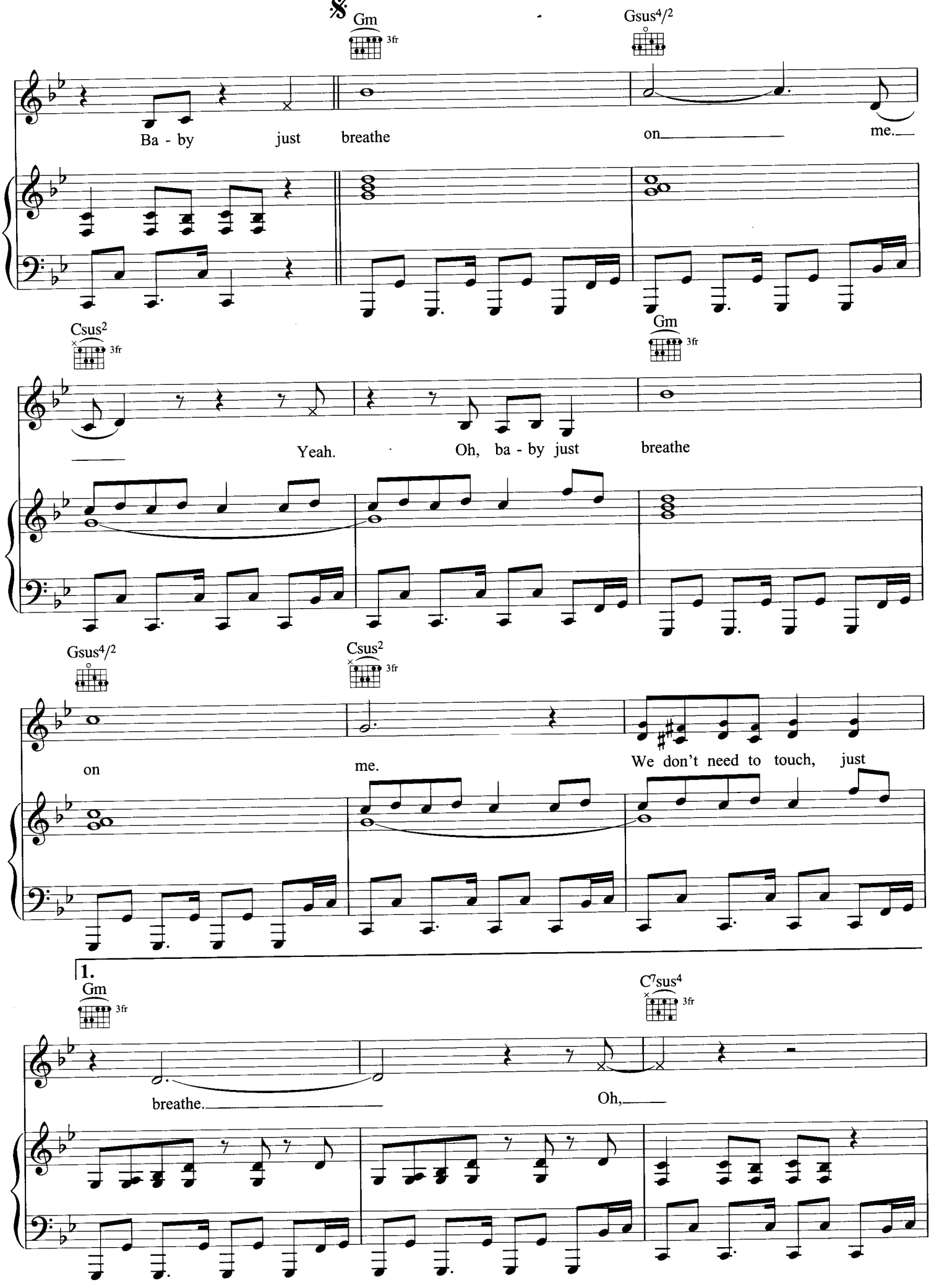
Gm 3fr

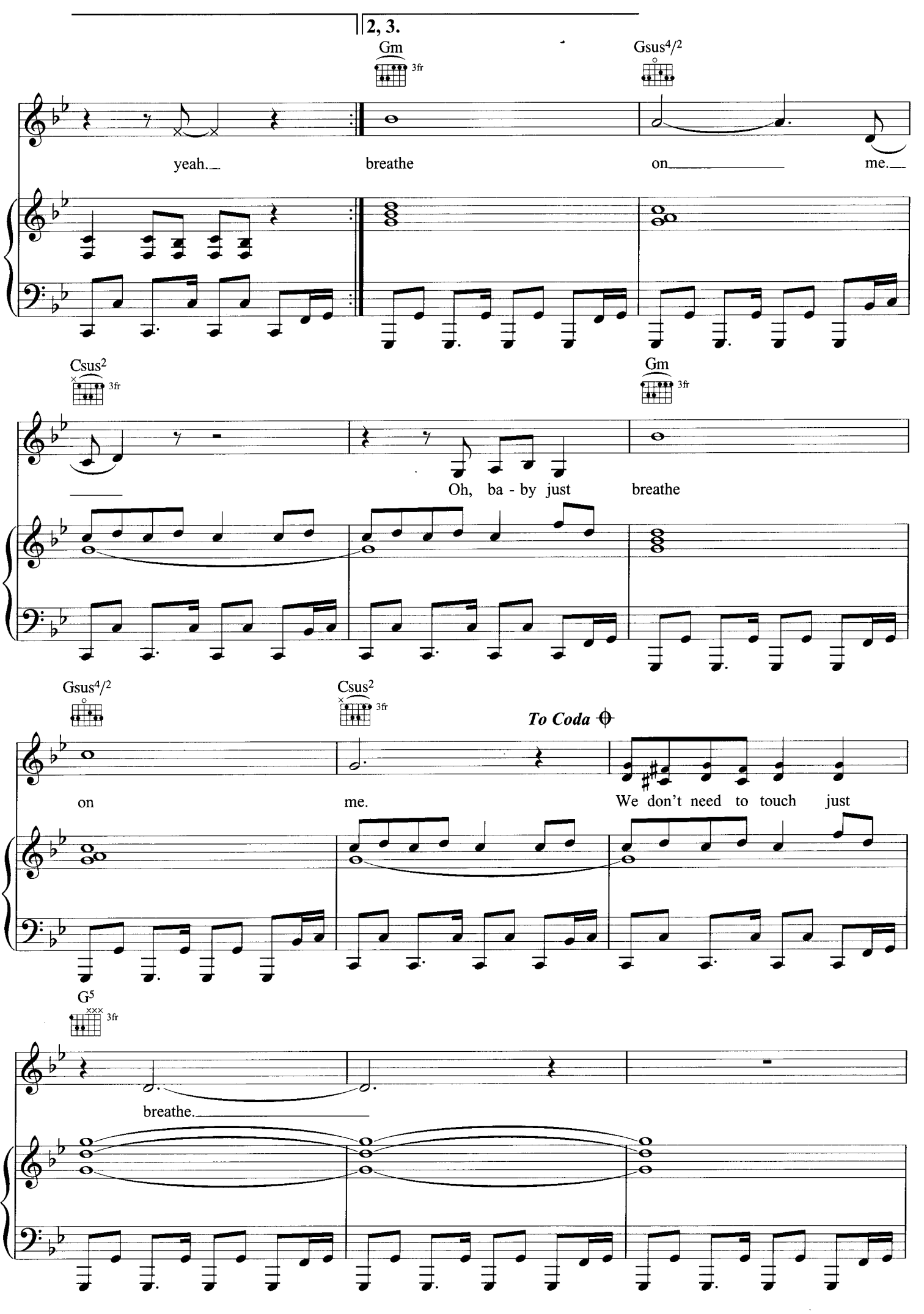
One love u - ni - ted,
Take me in,

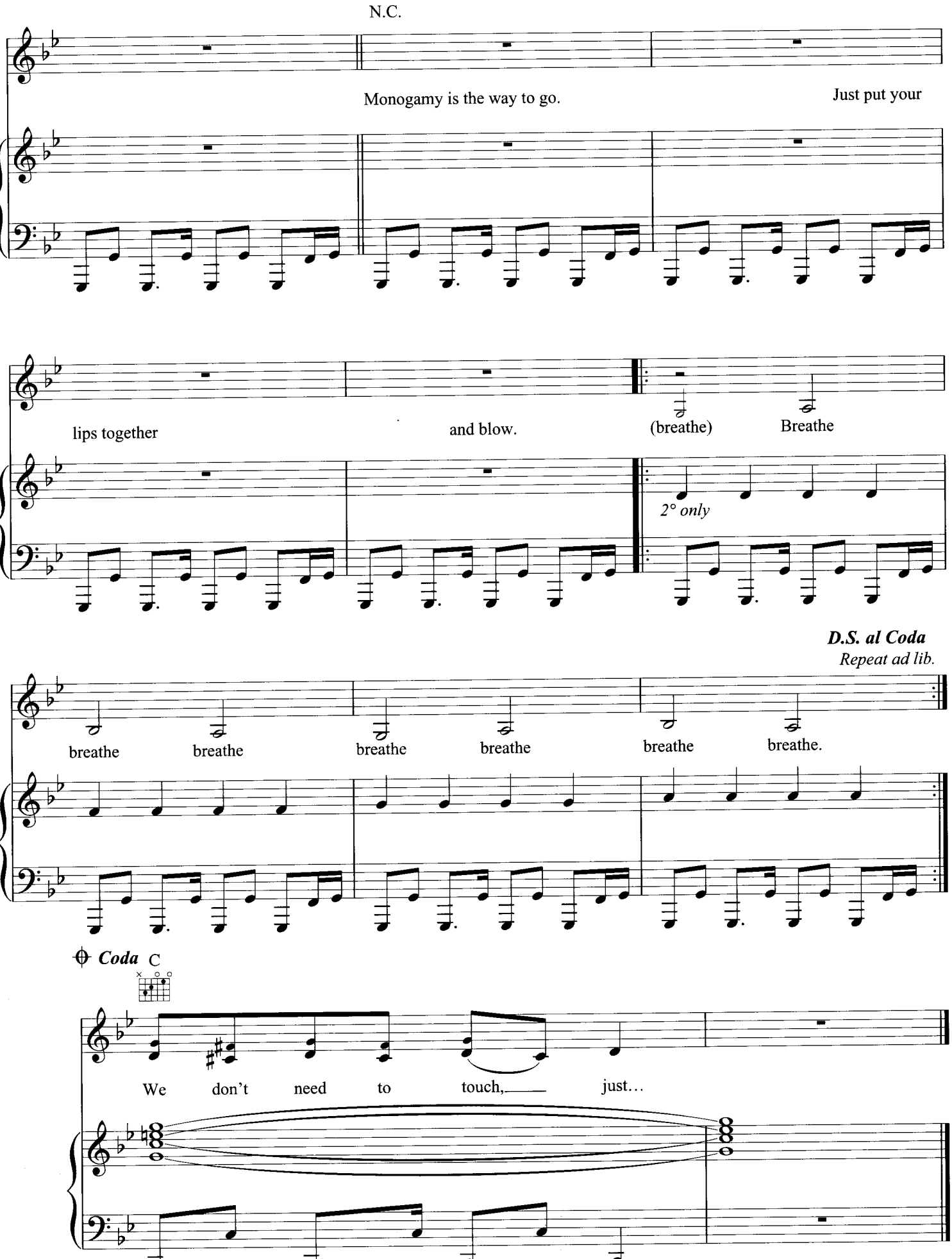
C7sus4 3fr

two bo - dies syn - chro - nis - ing.
let it out.

Don't ev - en need to touch me.

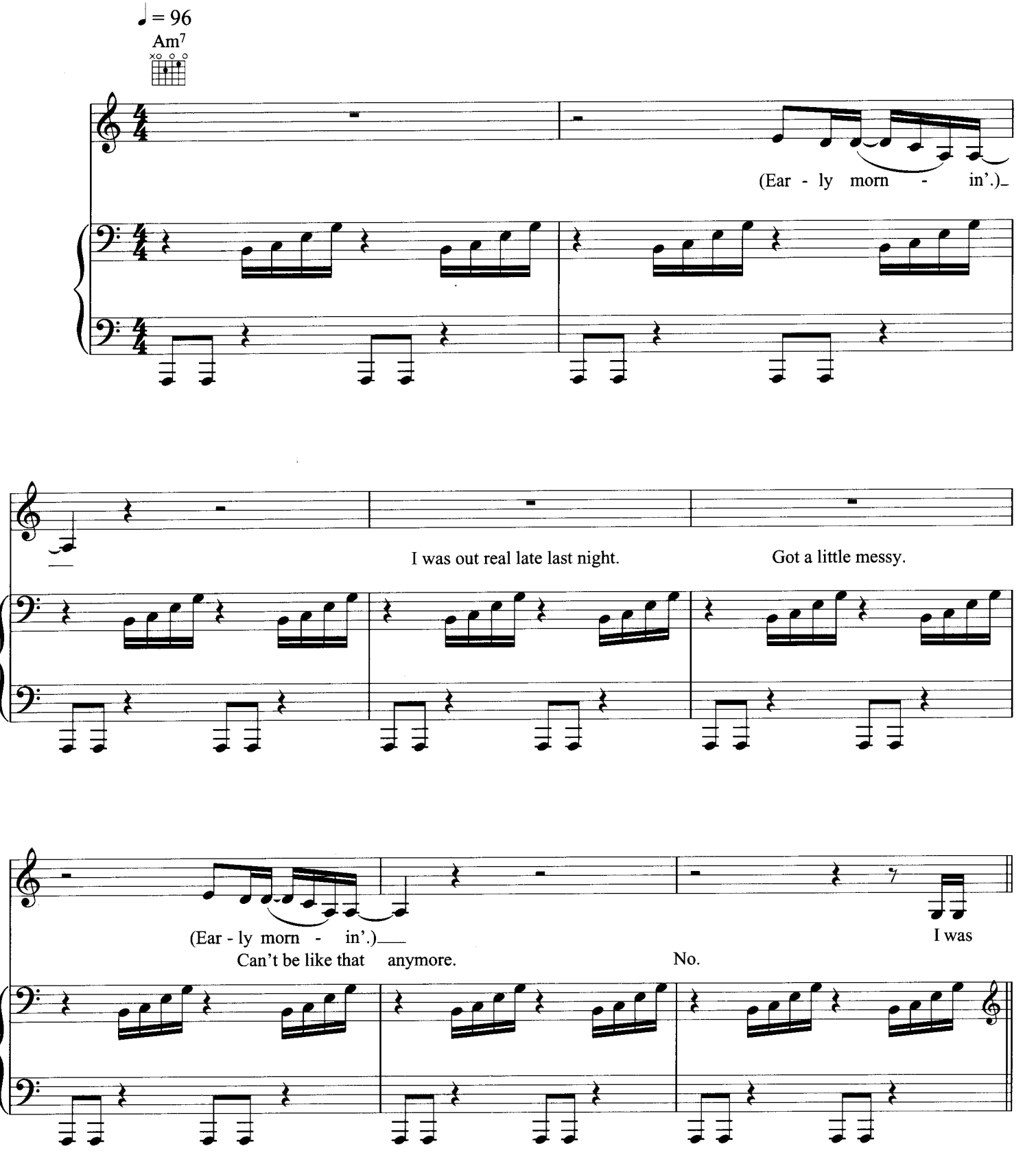

Gm
3fr
Gsus4/2
Ba - by just breathe on me.
Csus2
3fr
Gm
3fr
Yeah. Oh, ba - by just breathe
Gsus4/2
Csus2
3fr
on me. We don't need to touch, just
1.
Gm
3fr
C7sus4
3fr
breathe. Oh,


2, 3.
Gm
3fr
Gsus4/2
yeah.
breathe
on
me.
Csus2
3fr
Gm
3fr
Oh, ba - by just
breathe
Gsus4/2
Csus2
3fr
To Coda
on
me.
We don't need to touch just
G5
3fr
breathe.


N.C.
Monogamy is the way to go.
Just put your
lips together
and blow.
(breathe)
Breathe
2° only
D.S. al Coda
Repeat ad lib.
breathe
breathe
breathe
breathe
breathe
breathe.
Coda
C
We don't need to touch, just…

Early Mornin'

Words & Music by Moby, Britney Spears, Christopher Stewart & Penelope Magnet.



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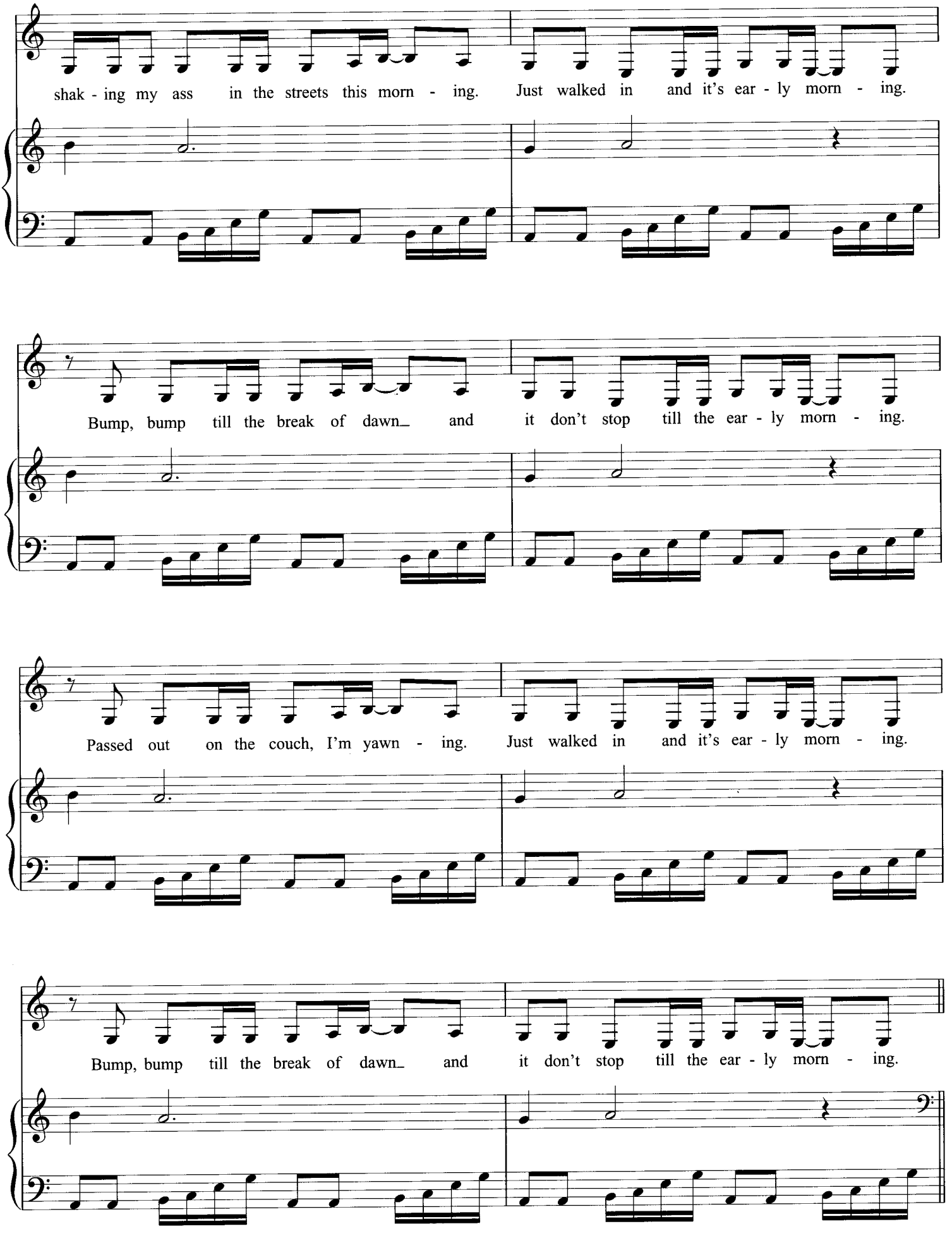
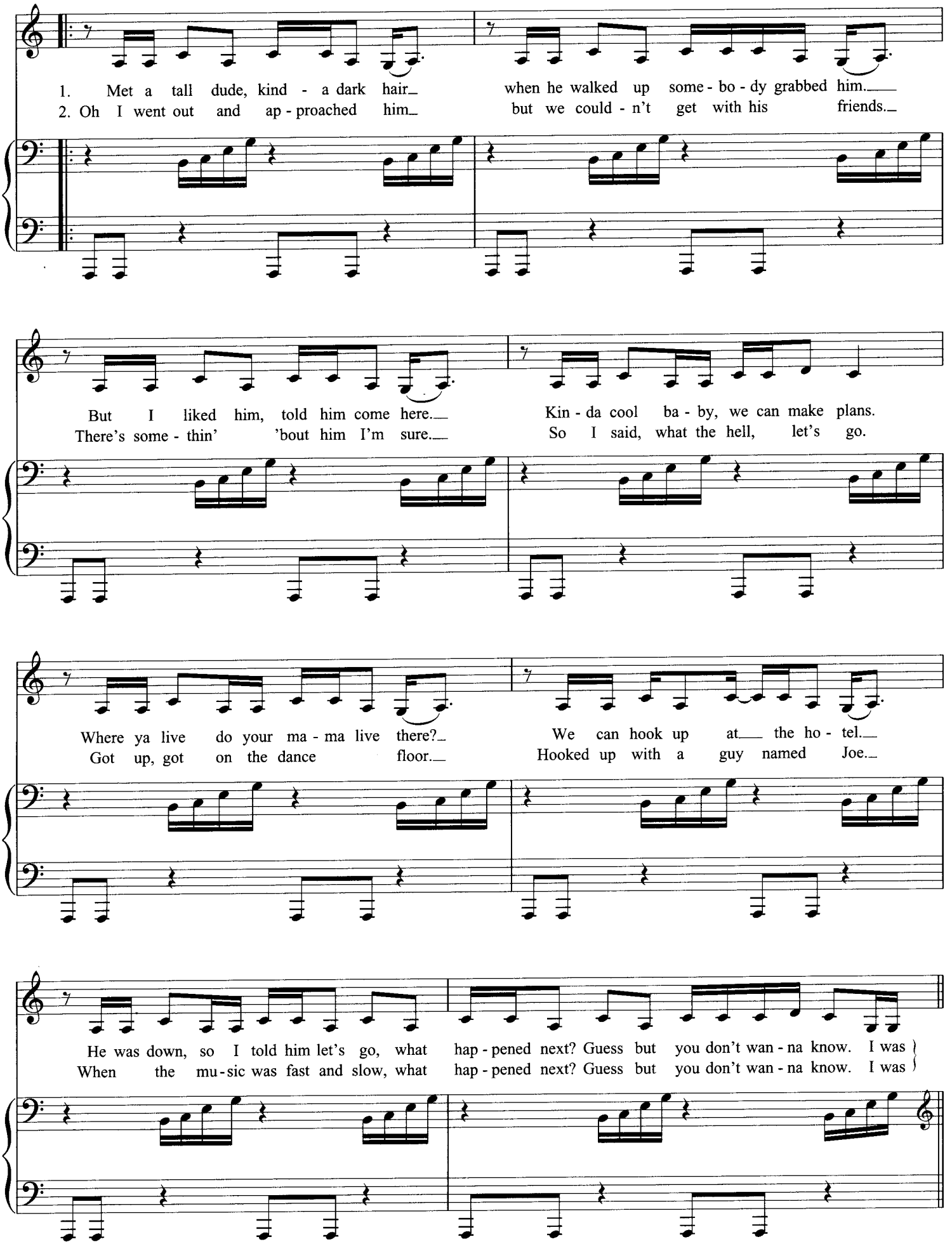
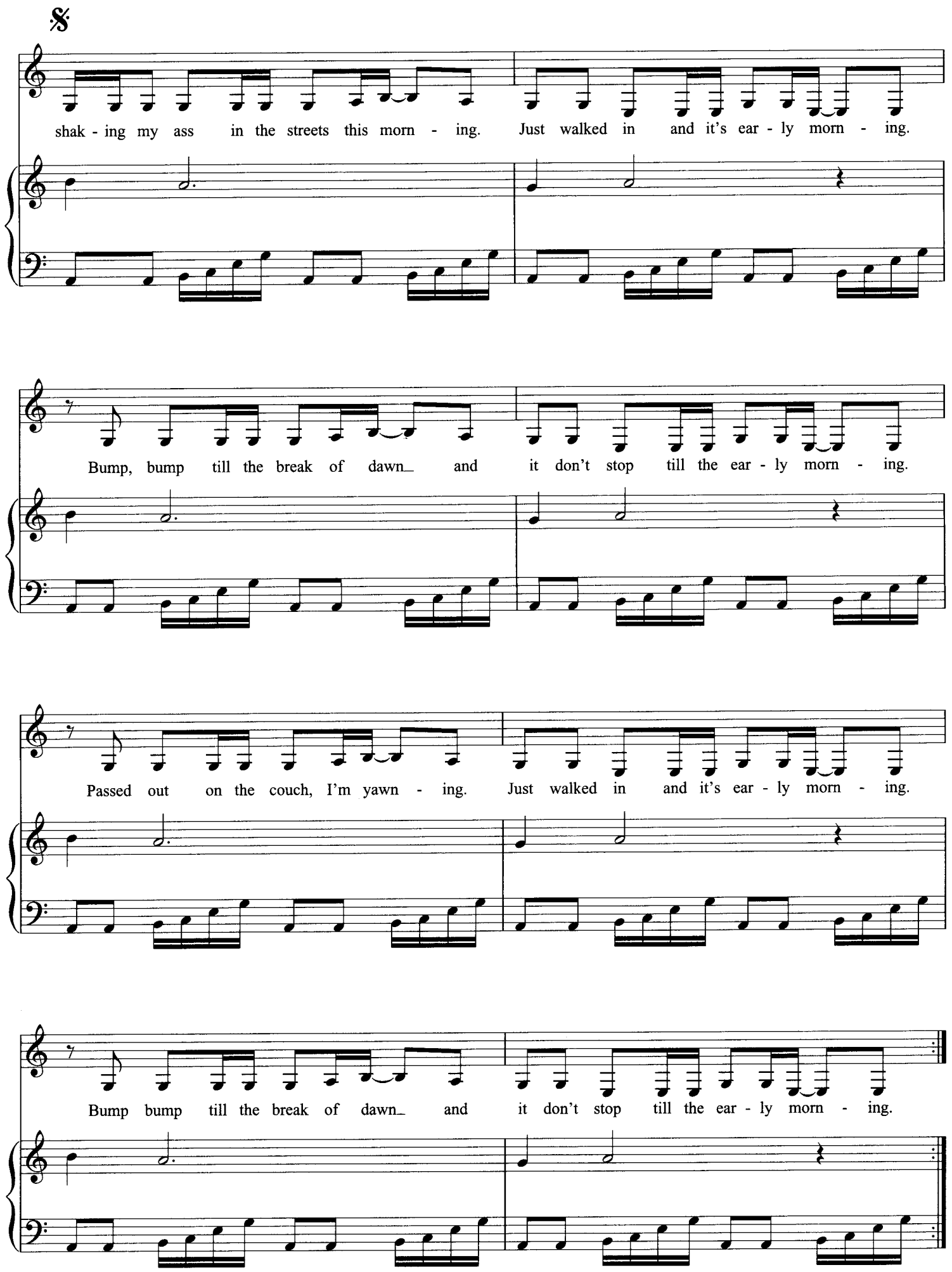
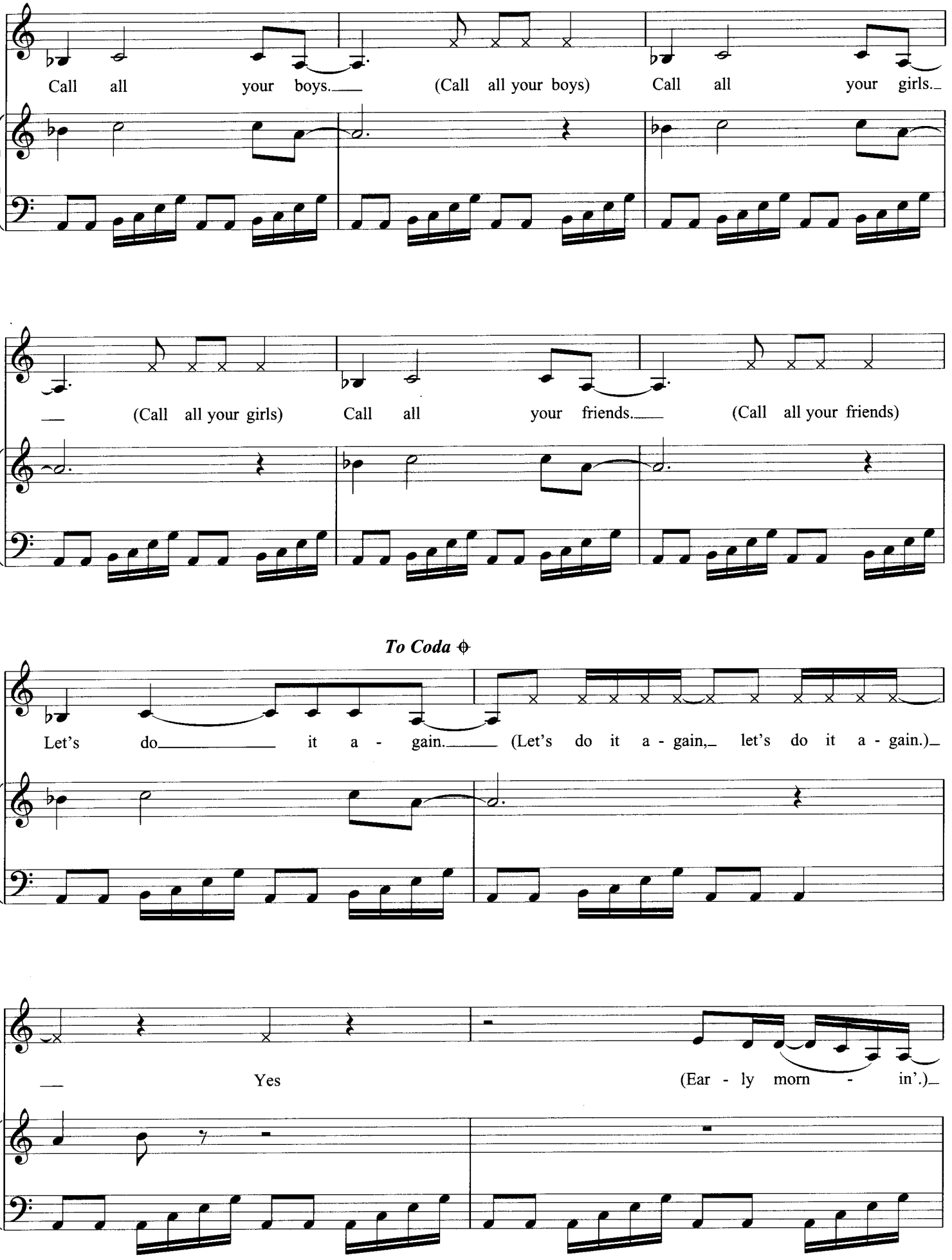
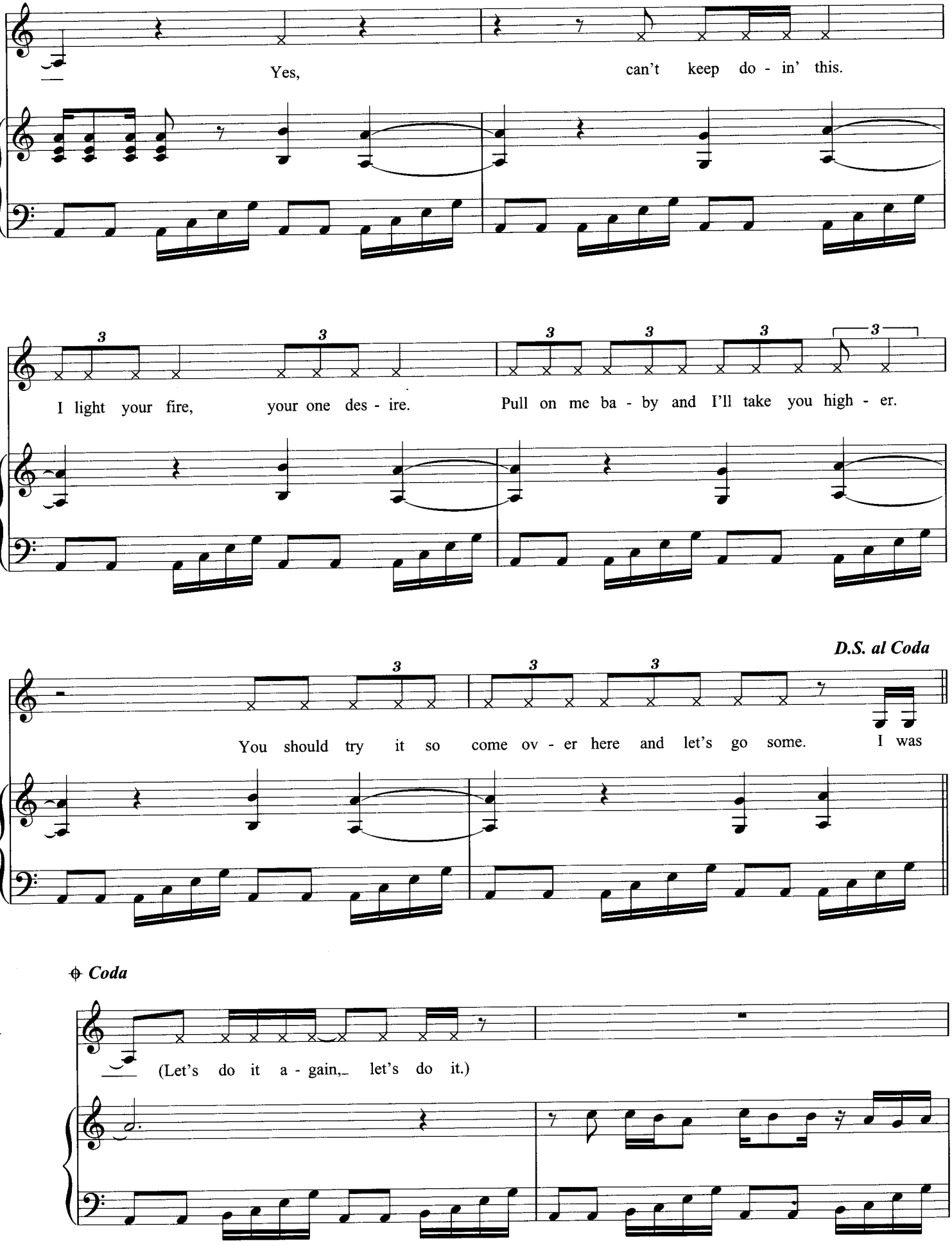
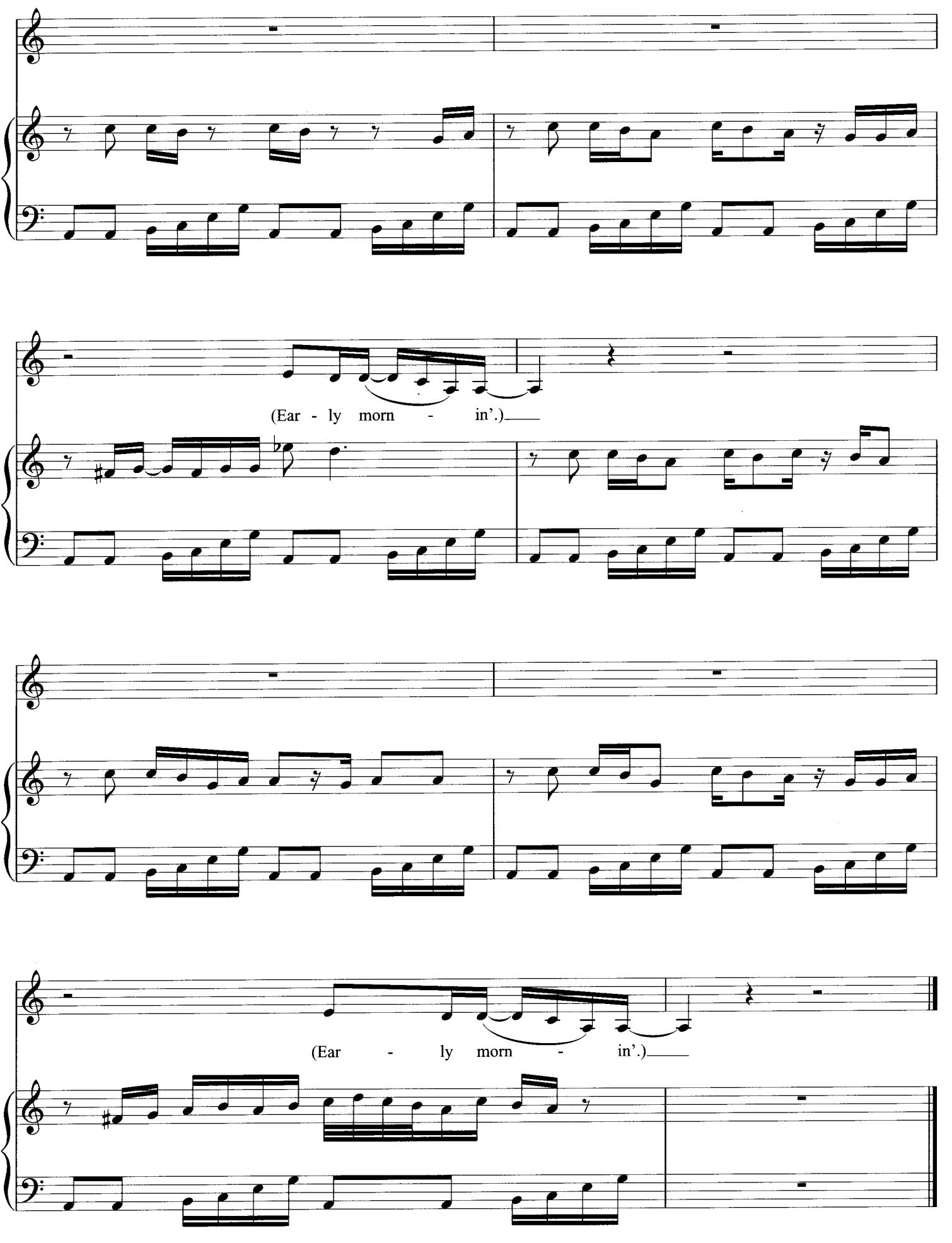

shak - ing my ass in the streets this morn - ing. Just walked in and it's ear - ly morn - ing.
Bump, bump till the break of dawn_ and it don't stop till the ear - ly morn - ing.
Passed out on the couch, I'm yawn - ing. Just walked in and it's ear - ly morn - ing.
Bump, bump till the break of dawn_ and it don't stop till the ear - ly morn - ing.


1. Met a tall dude, kind - a dark hair_ when he walked up some - bo - dy grabbed him._
2. Oh I went out and ap - proached him_ but we could - n't get with his friends._
But I liked him, told him come here._ Kin - da cool ba - by, we can make plans.
There's some - thin' 'bout him I'm sure._ So I said, what the hell, let's go.
Where ya live do your ma - ma live there?_ We can hook up at_ the ho - tel._
Got up, got on the dance floor._ Hooked up with a guy named Joe._
He was down, so I told him let's go, what hap - pened next? Guess but you don't wan - na know. I was
When the mu - sic was fast and slow, what hap - pened next? Guess but you don't wan - na know. I was


shak - ing my ass in the streets this morn - ing. Just walked in and it's ear - ly morn - ing.
Bump, bump till the break of dawn and it don't stop till the ear - ly morn - ing.
Passed out on the couch, I'm yawn - ing. Just walked in and it's ear - ly morn - ing.
Bump bump till the break of dawn and it don't stop till the ear - ly morn - ing.

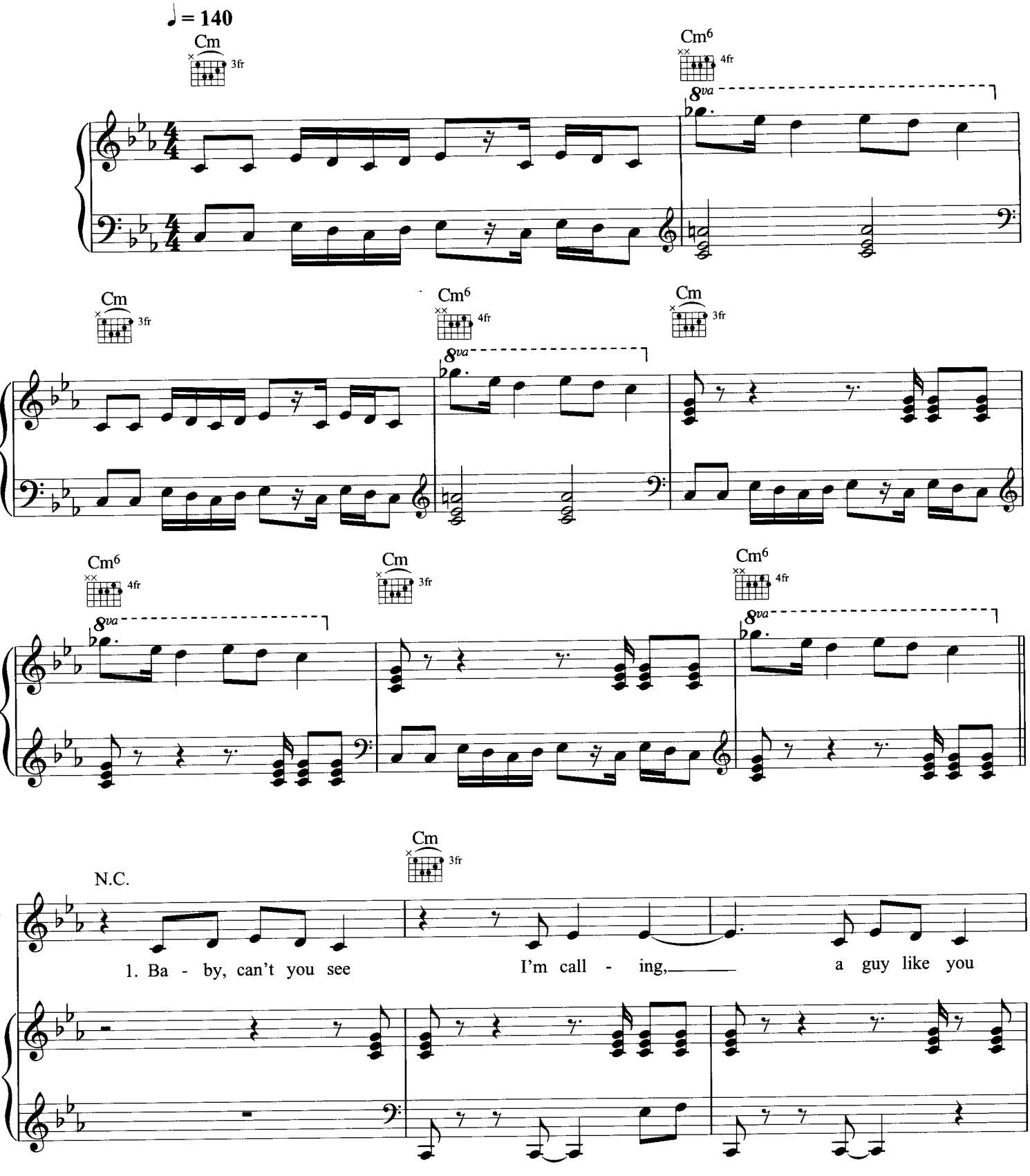

Call all your boys. (Call all your boys) Call all your girls.
(Call all your girls) Call all your friends. (Call all your friends)
To Coda
Let's do it a - gain. (Let's do it a - gain, let's do it a - gain.)
Yes
(Ear - ly morn - in'.)


Yes, can't keep do - in' this.
I light your fire, your one des - ire. Pull on me ba - by and I'll take you high - er.
D.S. al Coda
You should try it so come ov - er here and let's go some. I was
Coda
(Let's do it a - gain, let's do it.)


(Ear - ly morn - in'.)
(Ear - ly morn - in'.)

Toxic

Words & Music by Cathy Dennis, Christian Karlsson, Pontus Winnberg & Henrik Jonback.



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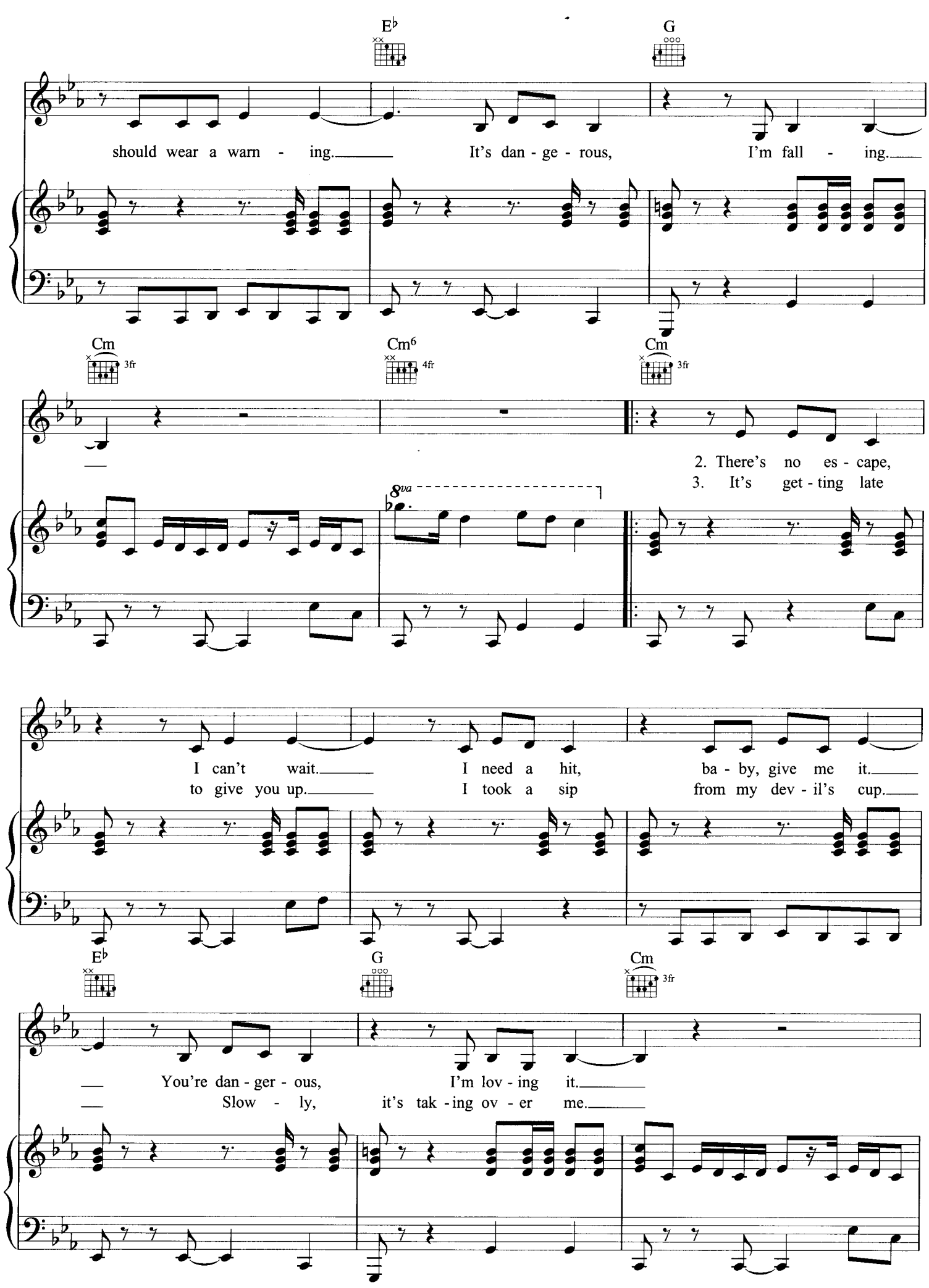
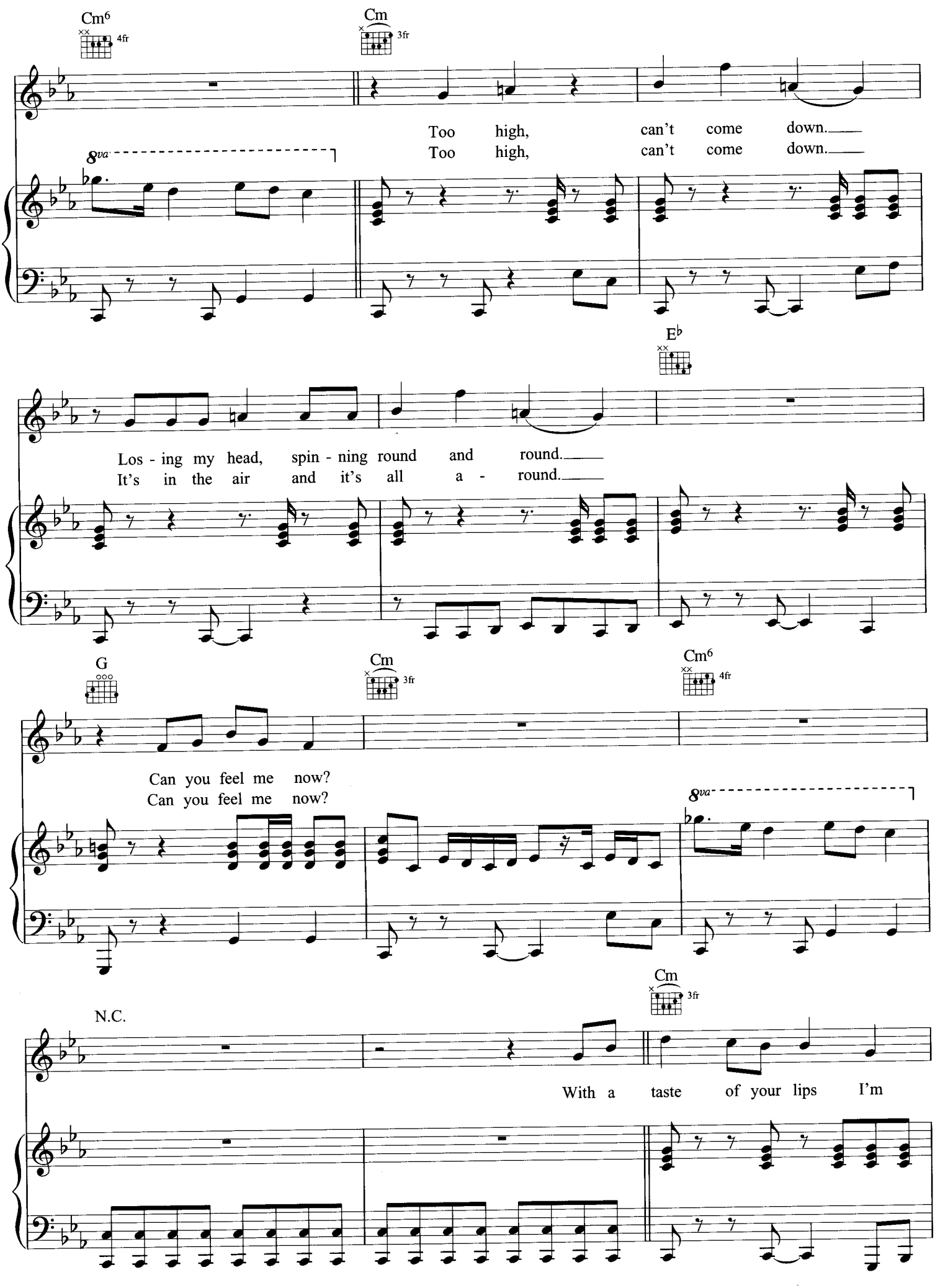
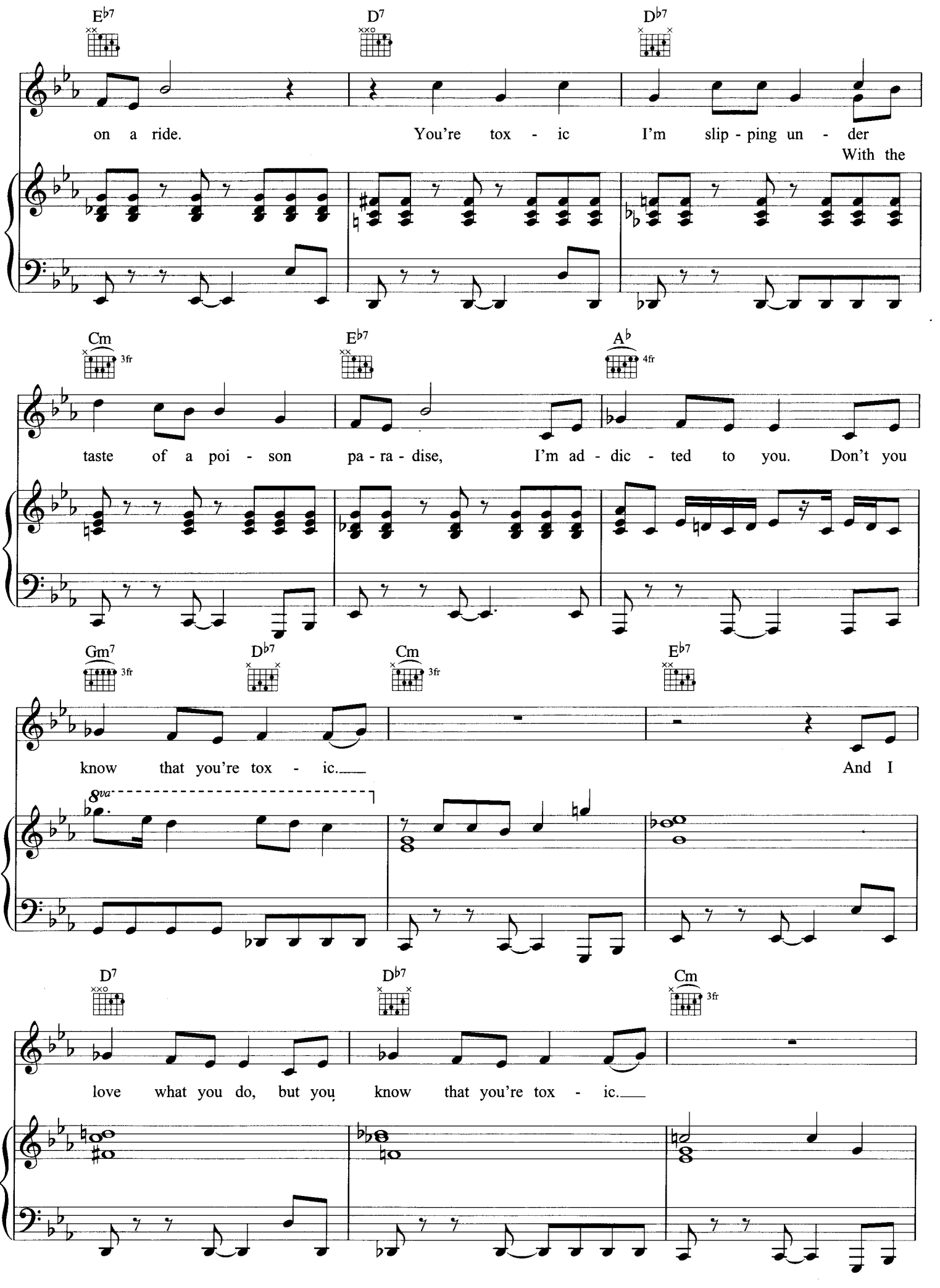
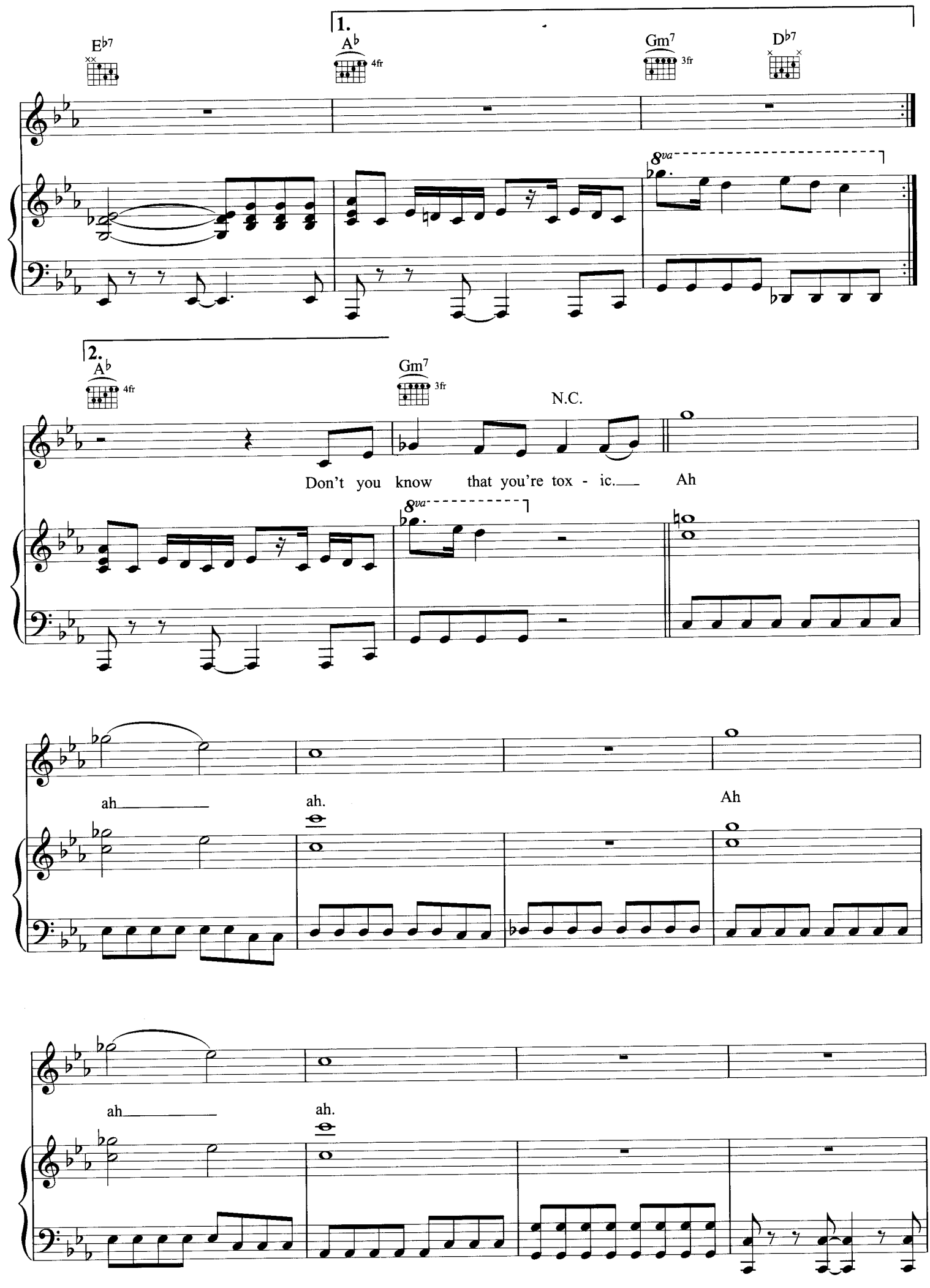
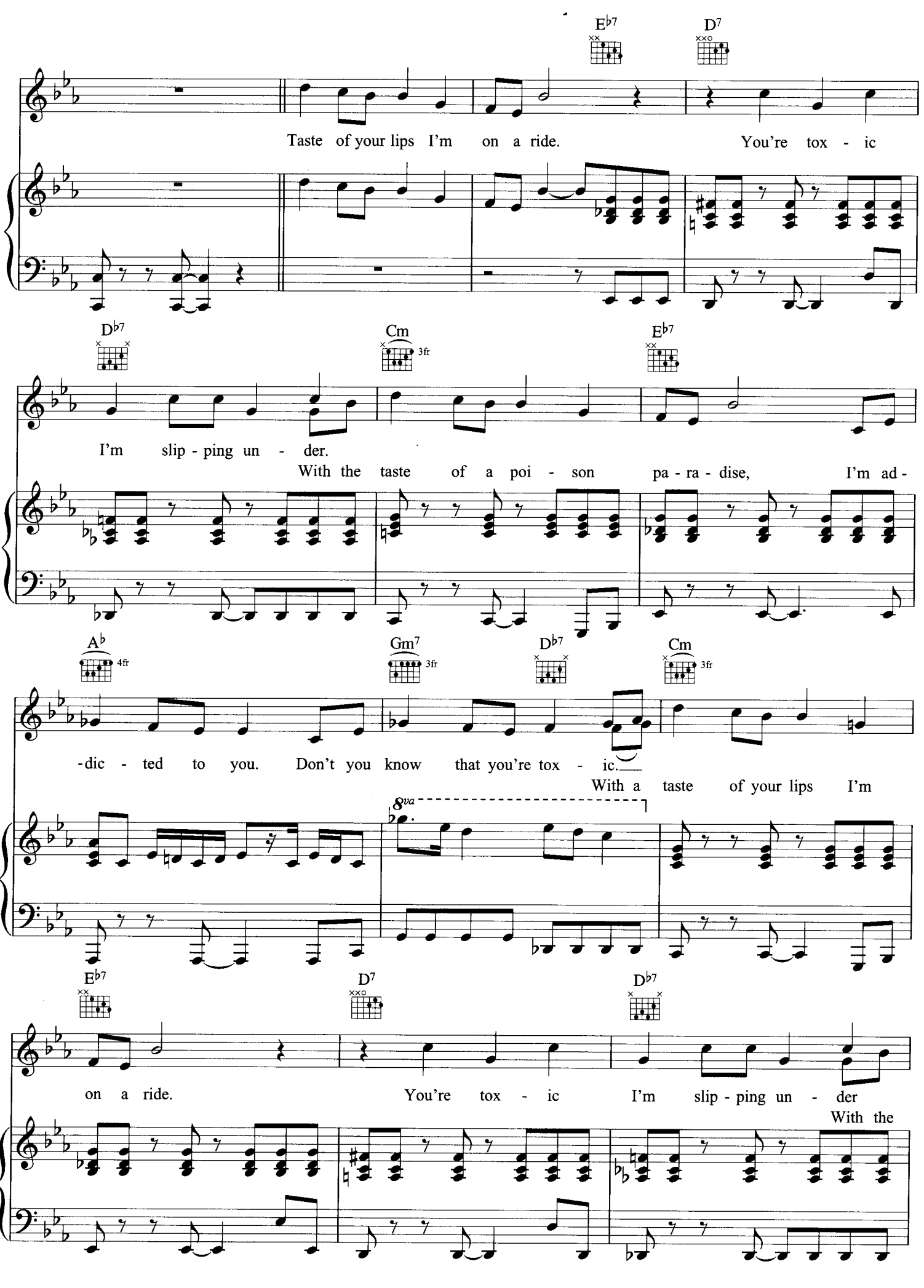
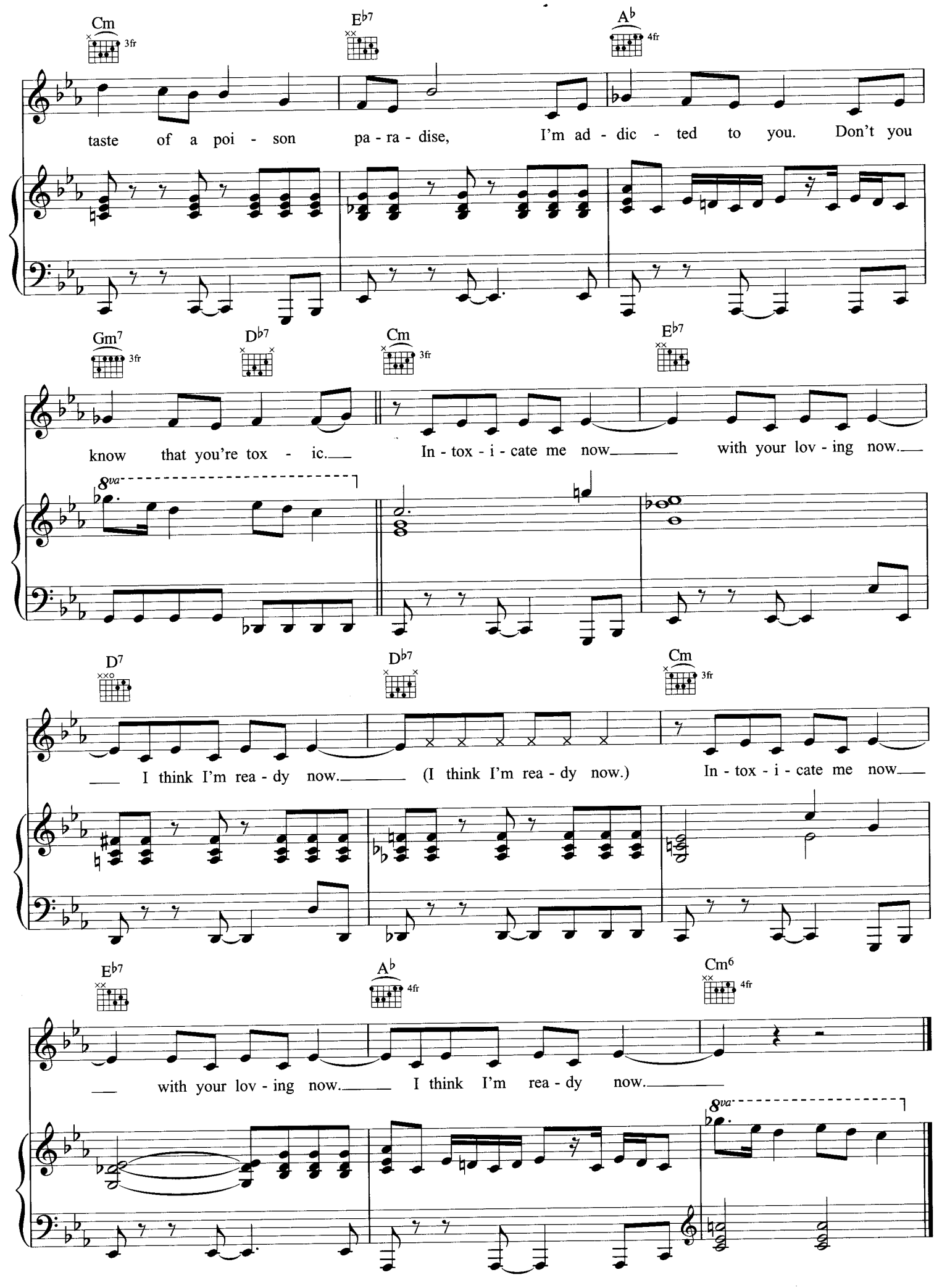

E♭
G
should wear a warn - ing. It's dan - ge - rous, I'm fall - ing.
Cm 3fr
Cm6 4fr
Cm 3fr
2. There's no es - cape,
3. It's get - ting late
8va
I can't wait. I need a hit, ba - by, give me it.
to give you up. I took a sip from my dev - il's cup.
E♭
G
Cm 3fr
You're dan - ger - ous, I'm lov - ing it.
Slow - ly, it's tak - ing ov - er me.


Cm6
4fr
Cm
3fr
Too high, can't come down.
Too high, can't come down.
8va
Eb
Los - ing my head, spin - ning round and round.
It's in the air and it's all a - round.
G
Cm
3fr
Cm6
4fr
Can you feel me now?
Can you feel me now?
8va
Cm
3fr
N.C.
With a taste of your lips I'm


E♭7
D7
D♭7
on a ride.
You're tox - ic
I'm slip - ping un - der
With the
Cm
3fr
E♭7
A♭
4fr
taste of a poi - son
pa - ra - dise,
I'm ad - dic - ted to you.
Don't you
Gm7
3fr
D♭7
Cm
3fr
E♭7
know that you're tox - ic.
And I
8va
D7
D♭7
Cm
3fr
love what you do, but you
know that you're tox - ic.

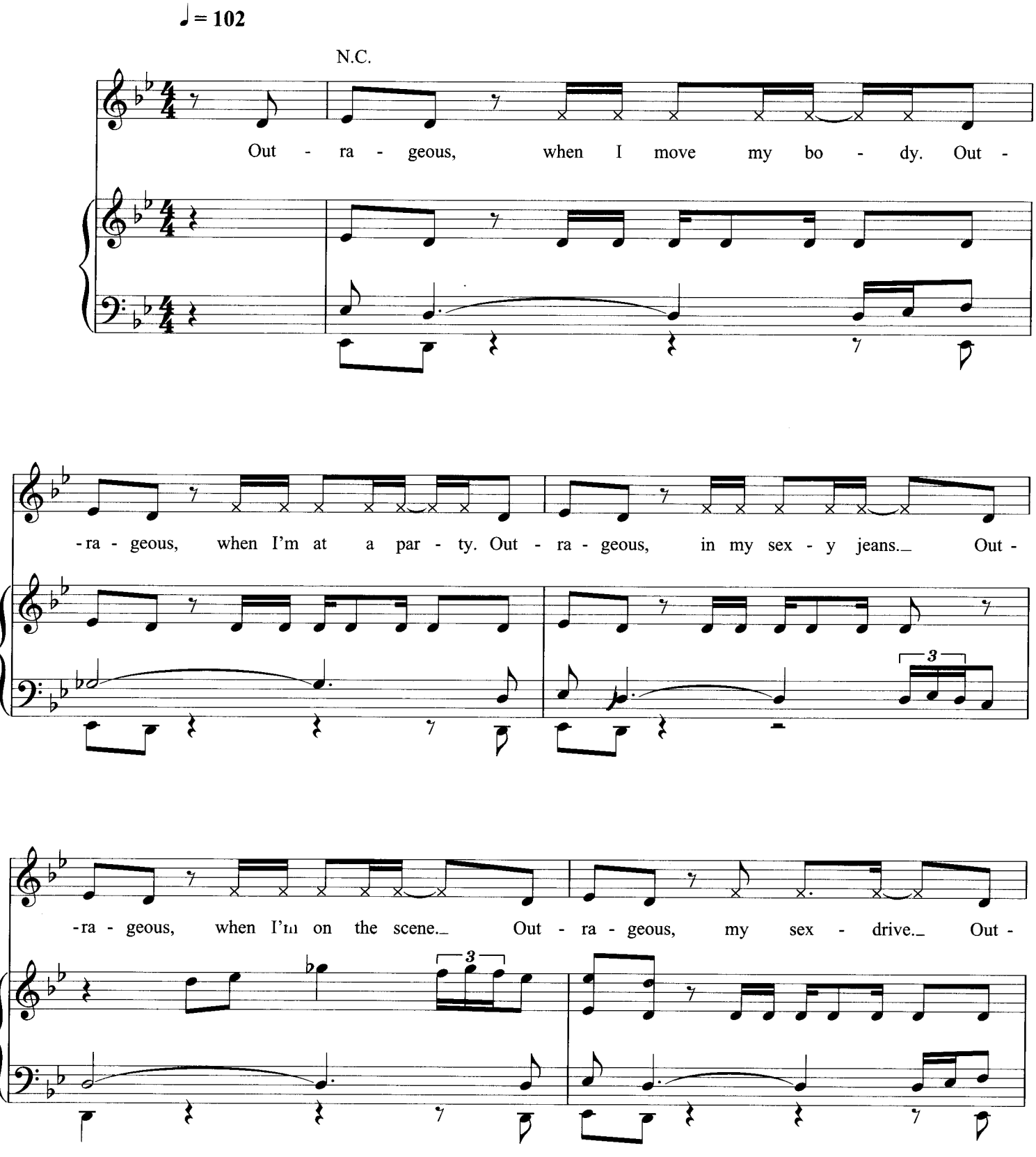

1.
E♭7
A♭
4fr
Gm7
3fr
D♭7
8va
2.
A♭
4fr
Gm7
3fr
N.C.
Don't you know that you're tox - ic.
Ah
8va
ah
ah.
Ah
ah
ah.


E♭7
D7
Taste of your lips I'm on a ride. You're tox - ic
D♭7
Cm
3fr
E♭7
I'm slip - ping un - der.
With the taste of a poi - son pa - ra - dise, I'm ad -
A♭
4fr
Gm7
3fr
D♭7
Cm
3fr
-dic - ted to you. Don't you know that you're tox - ic.
With a taste of your lips I'm
8va
E♭7
D7
D♭7
on a ride. You're tox - ic I'm slip - ping un - der
With the


Cm
3fr
E♭7
A♭
4fr
taste of a poi - son pa - ra - dise, I'm ad - dic - ted to you. Don't you
Gm7
3fr
D♭7
Cm
3fr
E♭7
know that you're tox - ic. In - tox - i - cate me now with your lov - ing now.
8va
D7
D♭7
Cm
3fr
I think I'm rea - dy now. (I think I'm rea - dy now.) In - tox - i - cate me now
E♭7
A♭
4fr
Cm6
4fr
with your lov - ing now. I think I'm rea - dy now.
8va

Outrageous

Words & Music by R. Kelly.



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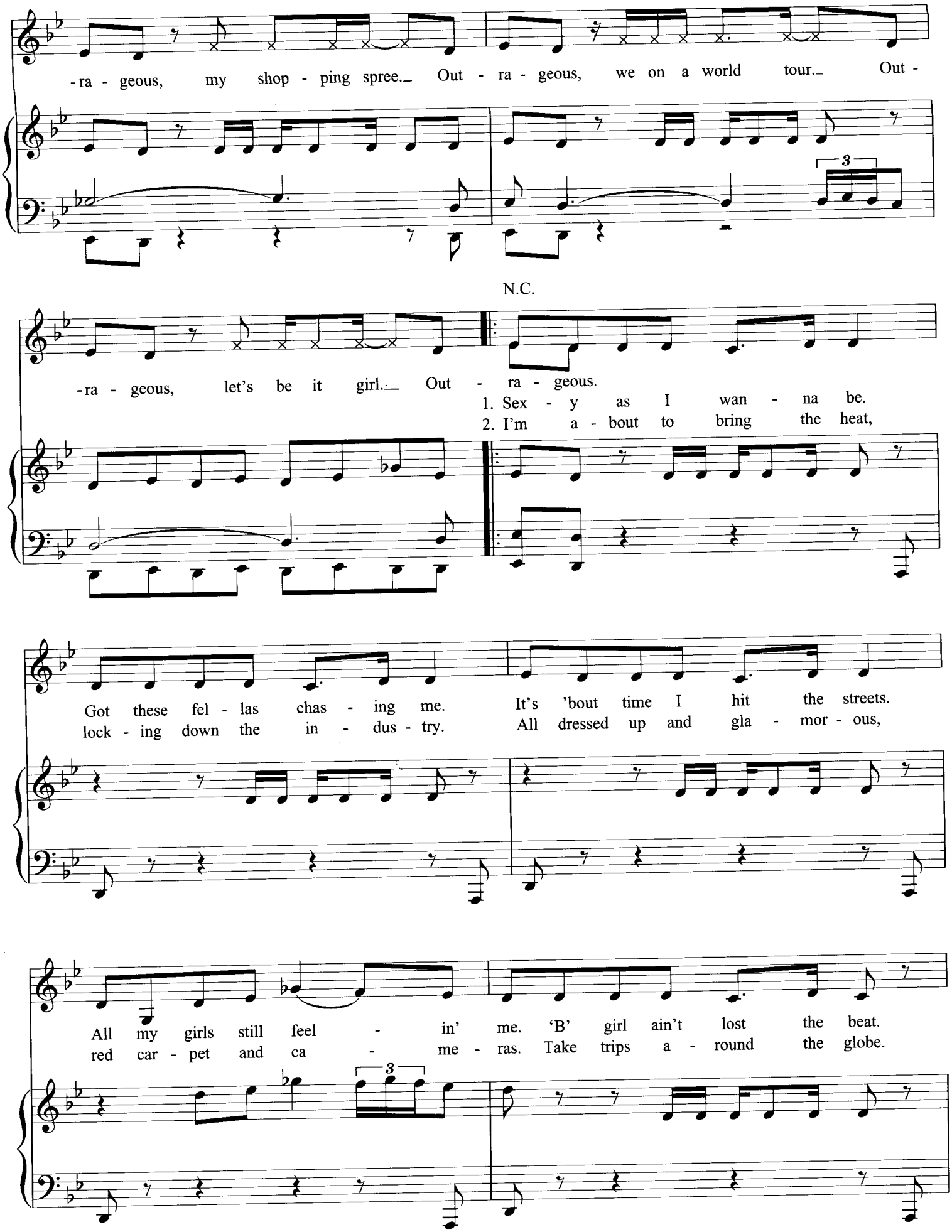
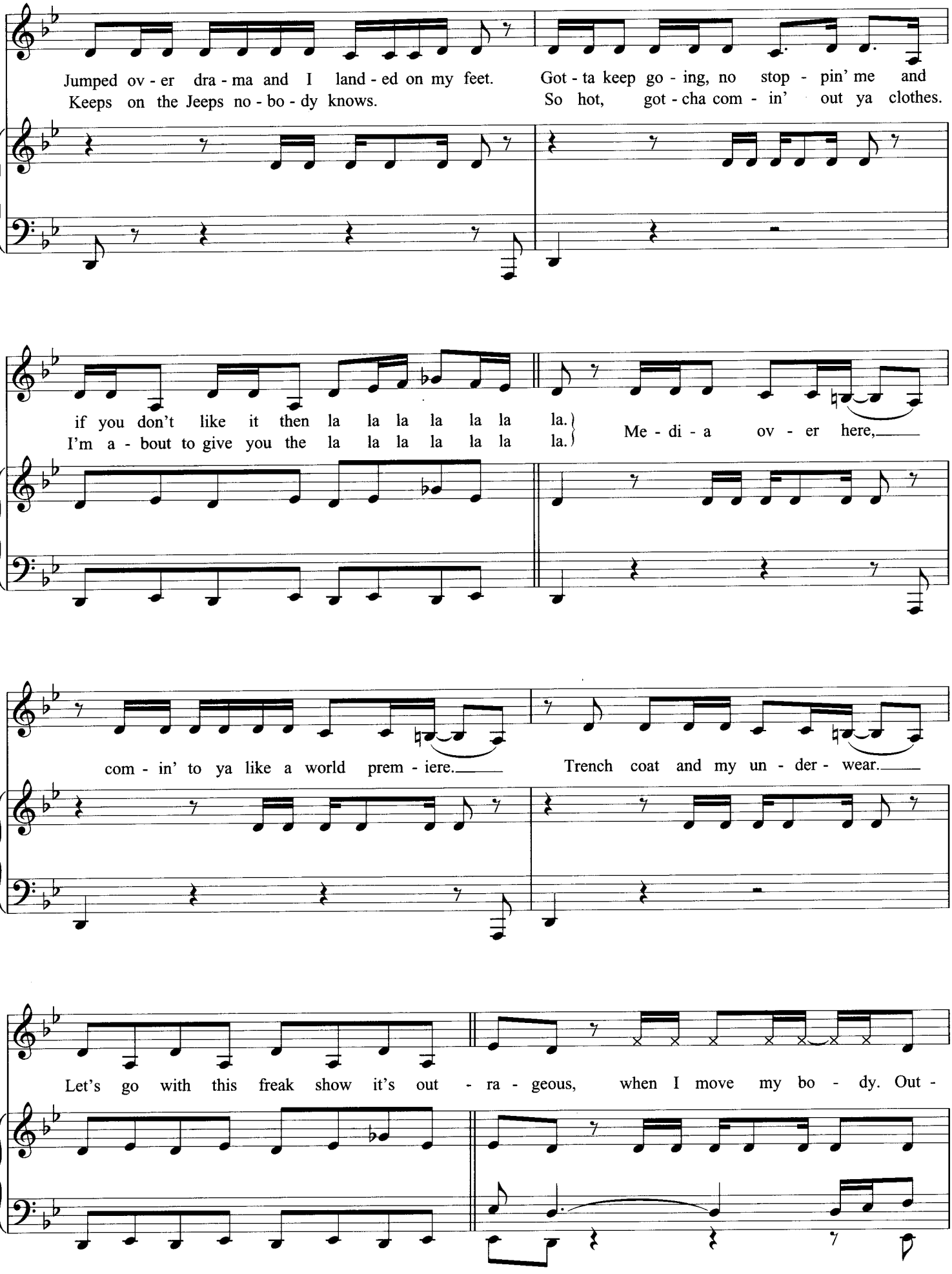
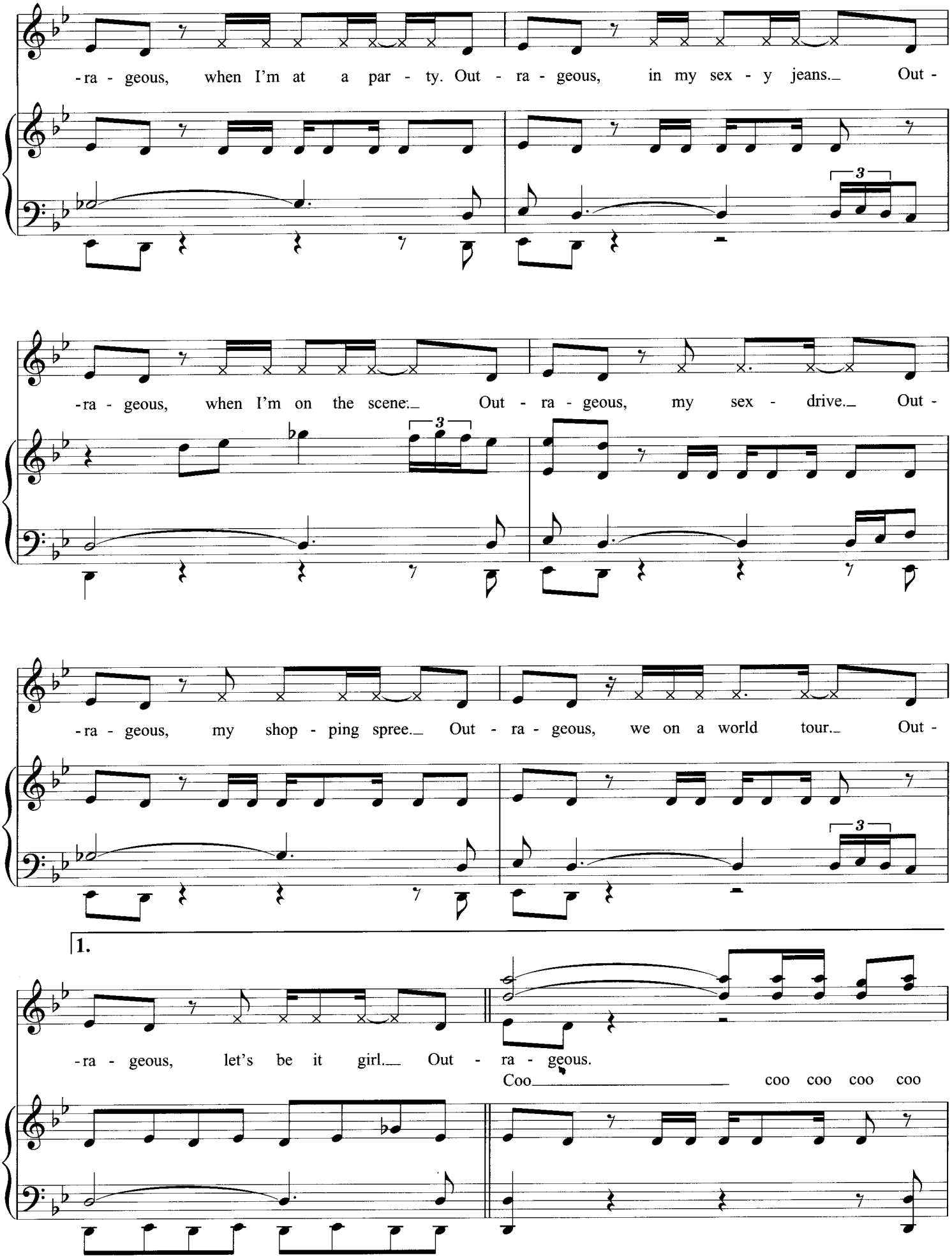
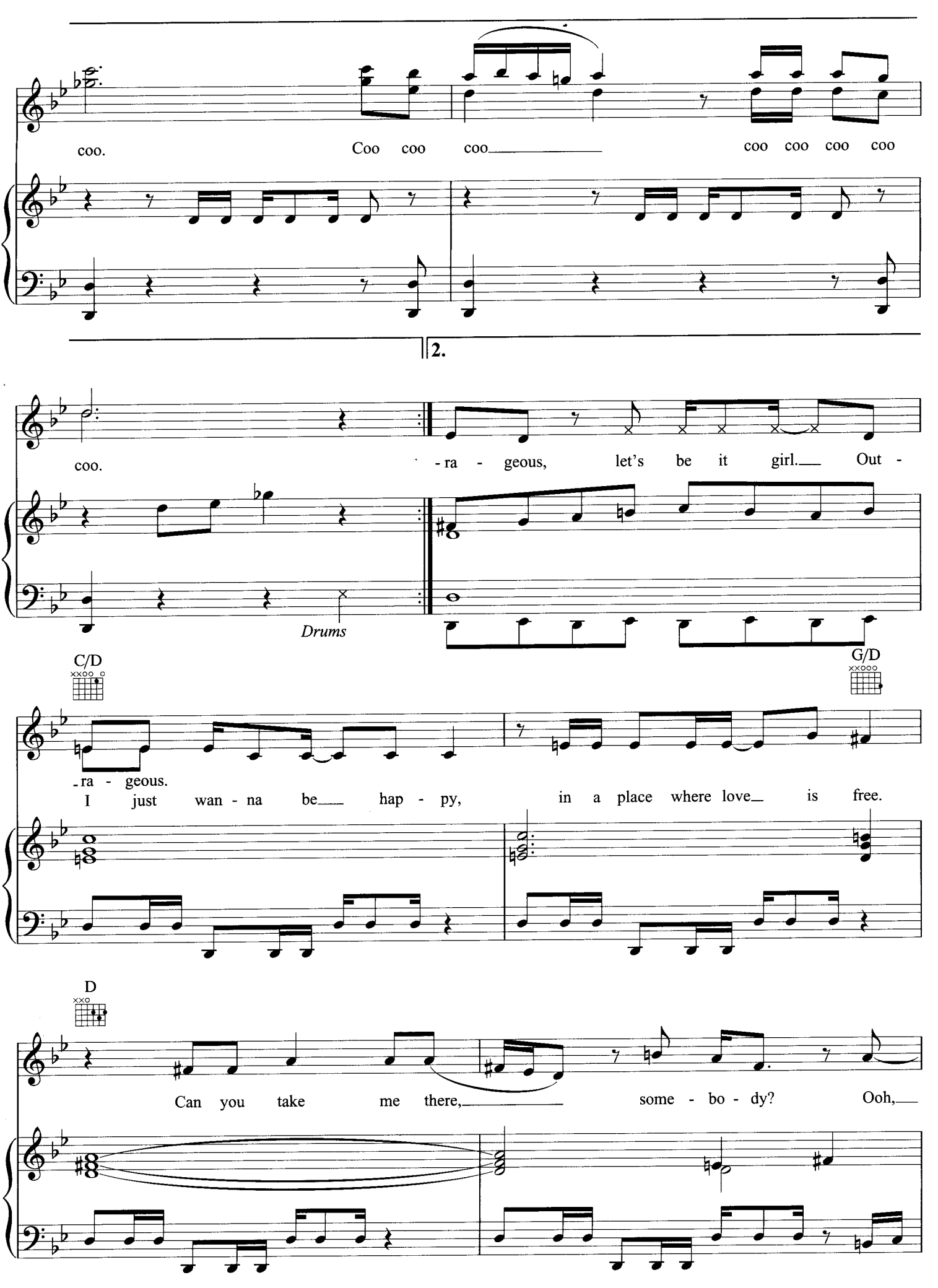
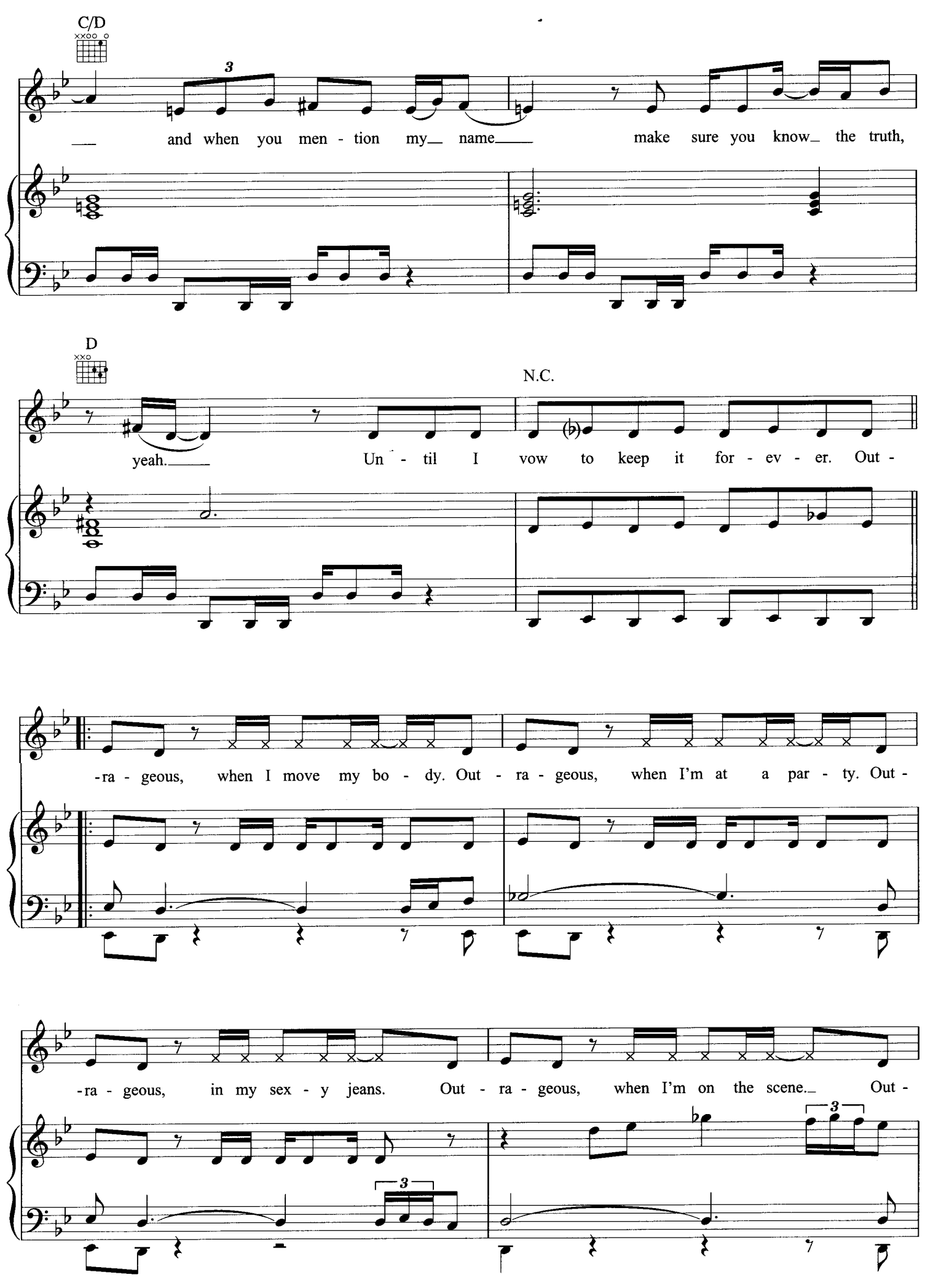
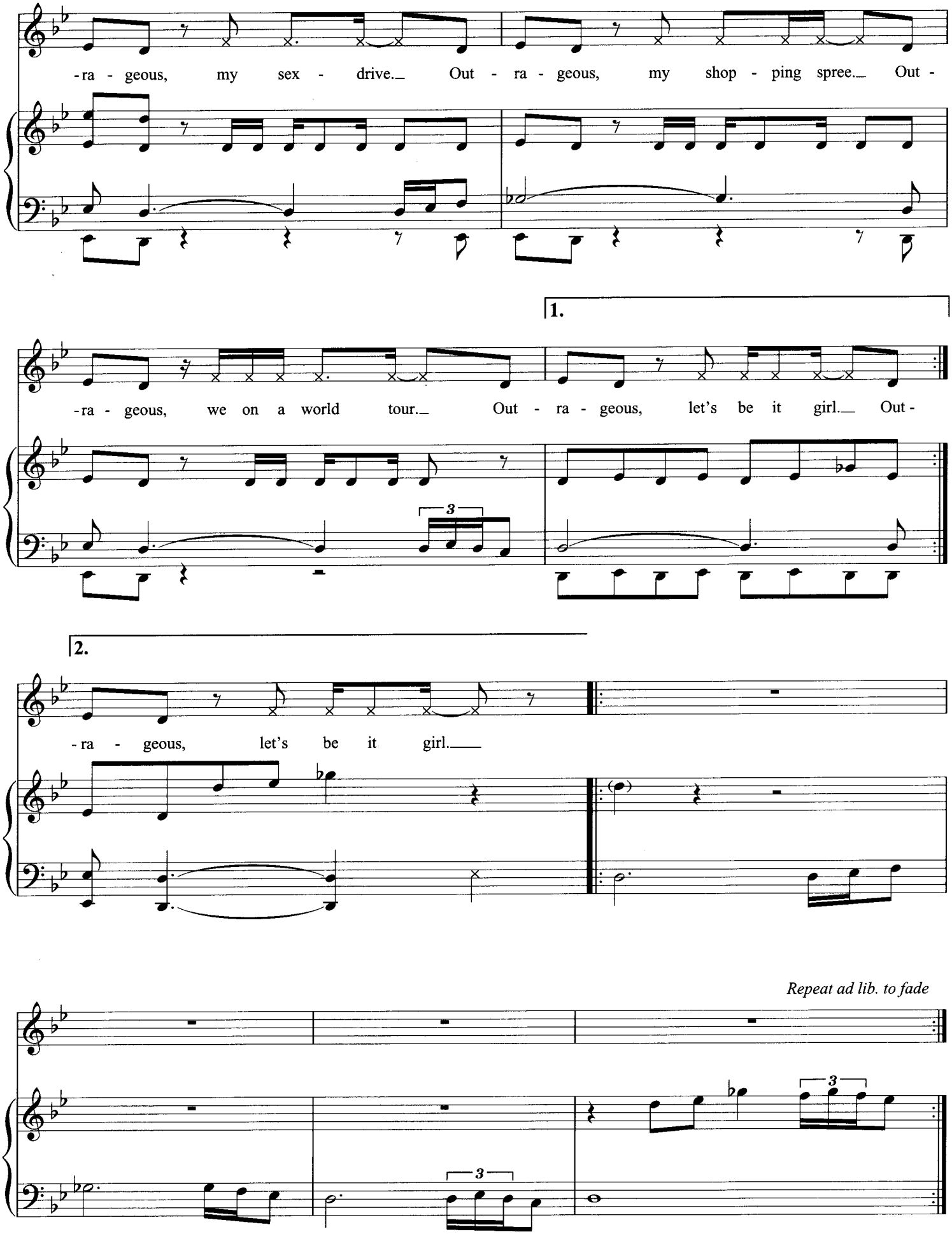

-ra - geous, my shop - ping spree. Out - ra - geous, we on a world tour. Out -
3
N.C.
-ra - geous, let's be it girl. Out - ra - geous.
1. Sex - y as I wan - na be.
2. I'm a - bout to bring the heat,
Got these fel - las chas - ing me.
lock - ing down the in - dus - try.
It's 'bout time I hit the streets.
All dressed up and gla - mor - ous,
All my girls still feel - in' me.
red car - pet and ca - me - ras.
'B' girl ain't lost the beat.
Take trips a - round the globe.
3


Jumped ov - er dra - ma and I land - ed on my feet.
Keeps on the Jeeps no - bo - dy knows.
Got - ta keep go - ing, no stop - pin' me and
So hot, got - cha com - in' out ya clothes.
if you don't like it then la la la la la la la.
I'm a - bout to give you the la la la la la la la.
Me - di - a ov - er here,
com - in' to ya like a world prem - iere.
Trench coat and my un - der - wear.
Let's go with this freak show it's out - ra - geous, when I move my bo - dy. Out -


-ra - geous, when I'm at a par - ty. Out - ra - geous, in my sex - y jeans. Out -
3
-ra - geous, when I'm on the scene: Out - ra - geous, my sex - drive. Out -
3
-ra - geous, my shop - ping spree. Out - ra - geous, we on a world tour. Out -
3
1.
-ra - geous, let's be it girl. Out - ra - geous.
Coo coo coo coo coo

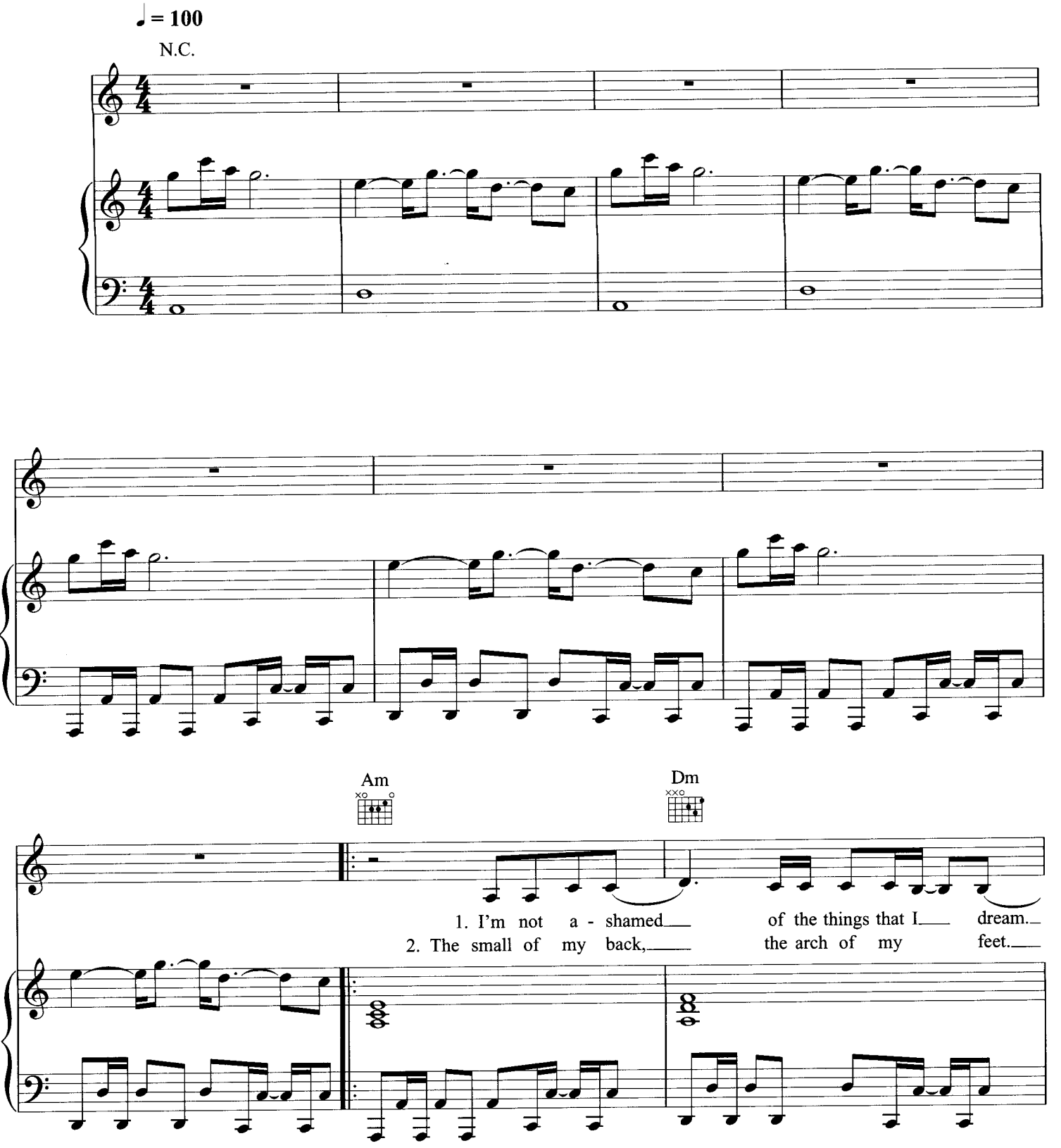

coo.
Coo coo coo
coo coo coo coo
2.
coo.
-ra - geous, let's be it girl. Out -
Drums
C/D
G/D
-ra - geous.
I just wan - na be hap - py, in a place where love is free.
D
Can you take me there, some - bo - dy? Ooh,


C/D
and when you men - tion my name make sure you know the truth,
D
N.C.
yeah. Un - til I vow to keep it for - ev - er. Out -
-ra - geous, when I move my bo - dy. Out - ra - geous, when I'm at a par - ty. Out -
-ra - geous, in my sex - y jeans. Out - ra - geous, when I'm on the scene. Out -


-ra - geous, my sex - drive. Out - ra - geous, my shop - ping spree. Out -
1.
-ra - geous, we on a world tour. Out - ra - geous, let's be it girl. Out -
3
2.
-ra - geous, let's be it girl.
Repeat ad lib. to fade
3
3

Touch Of My Hand

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Jimmy Harry, Bale'wa Muhammad & Shep Solomon.



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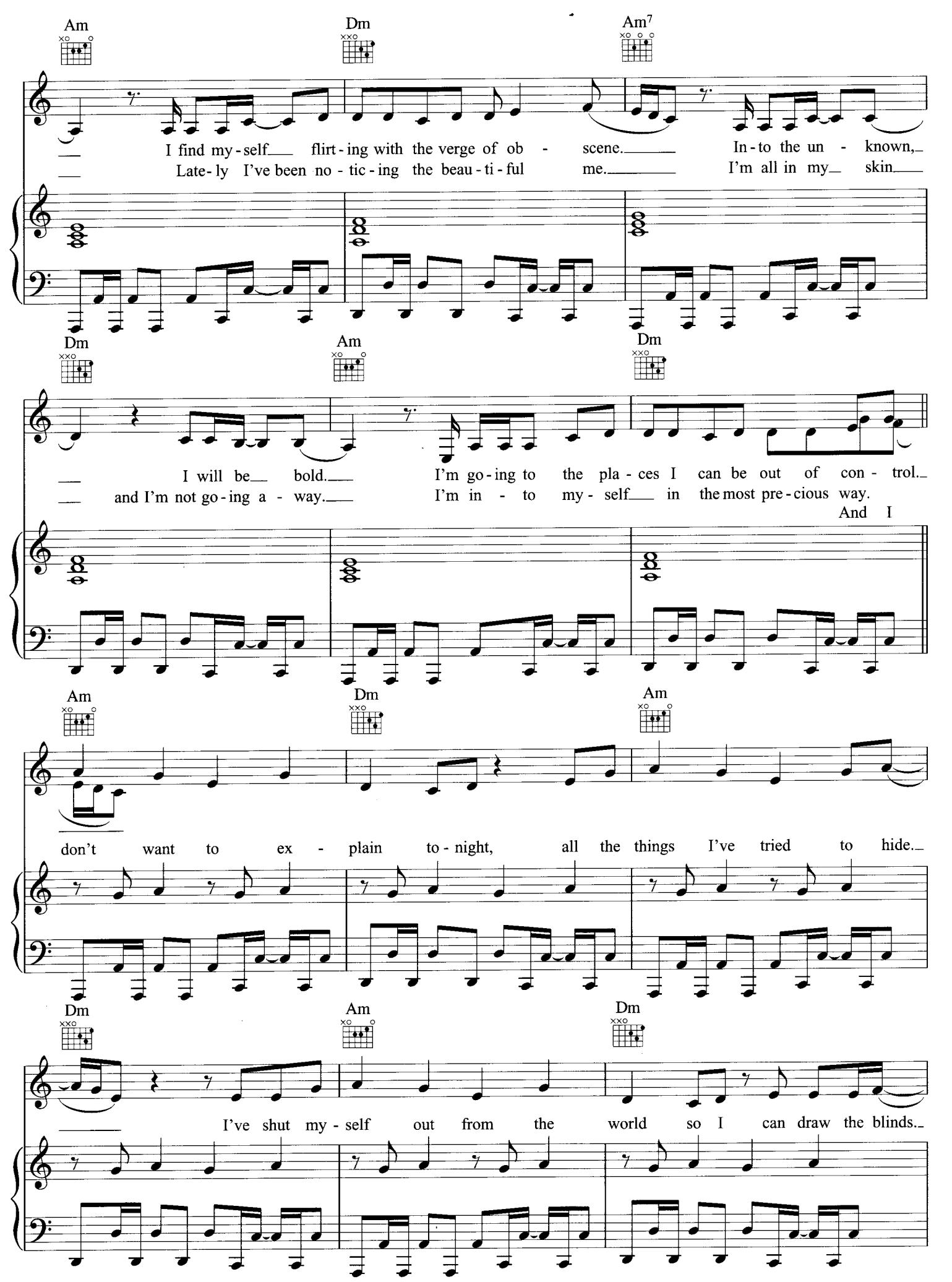
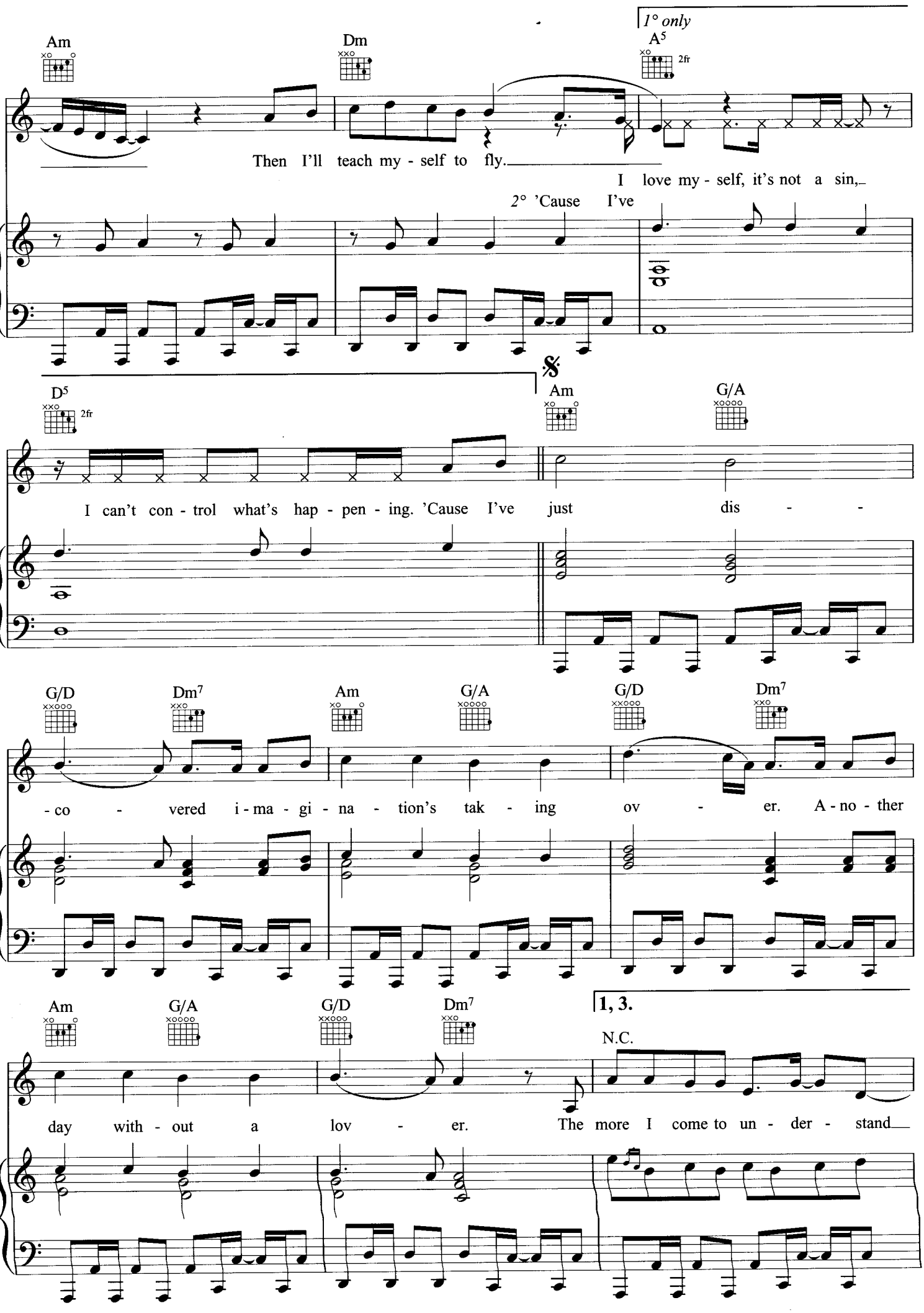
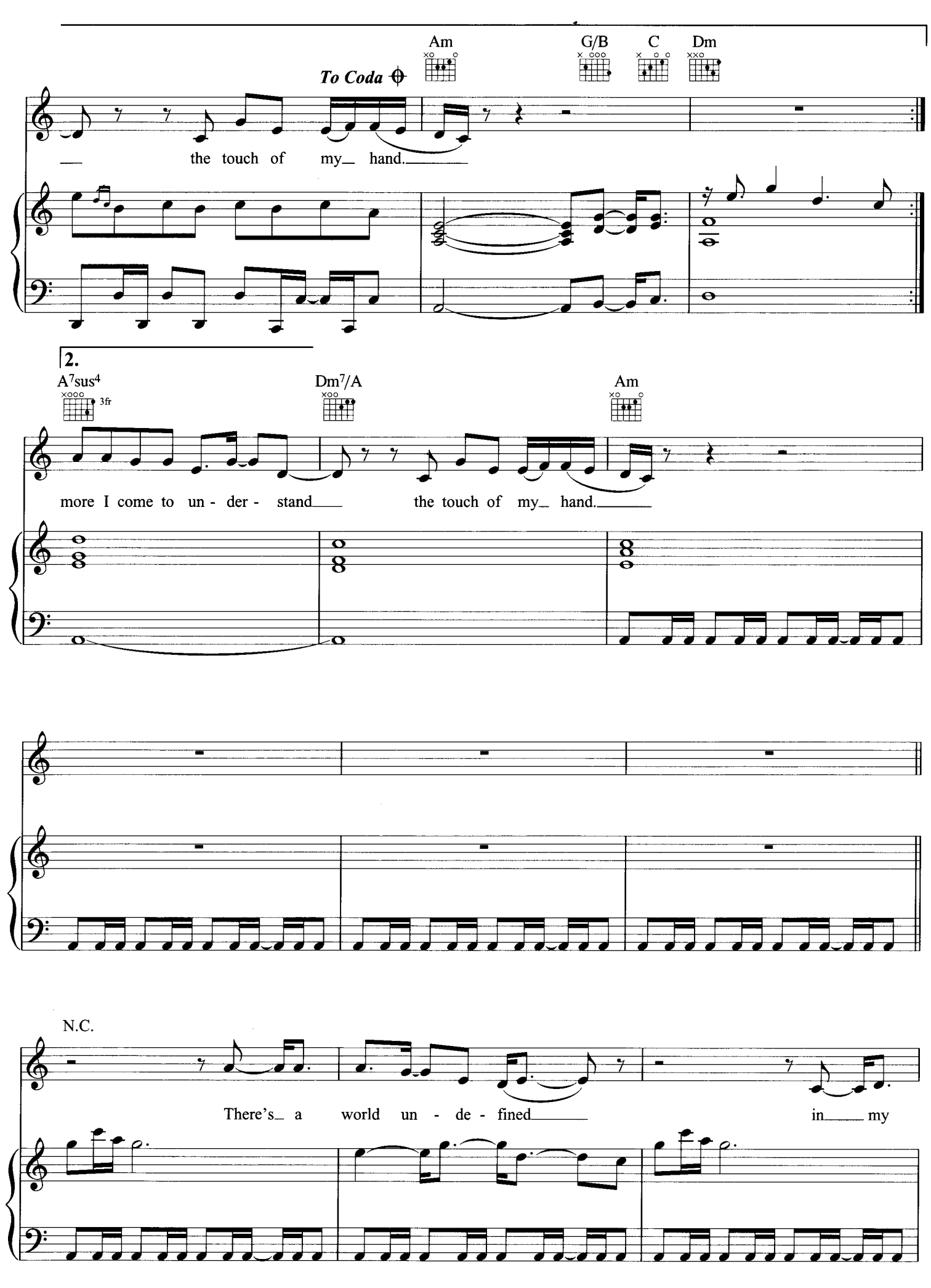
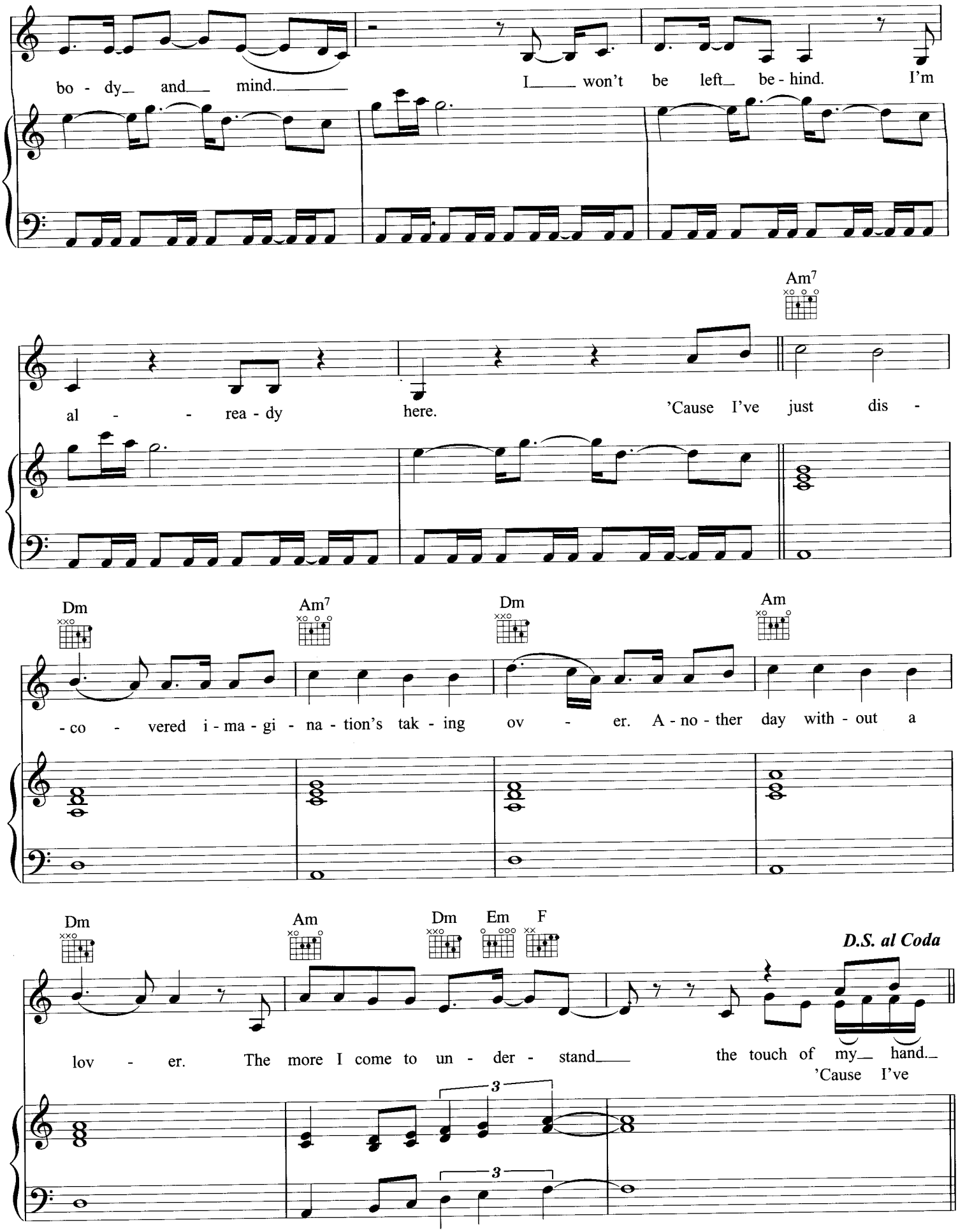
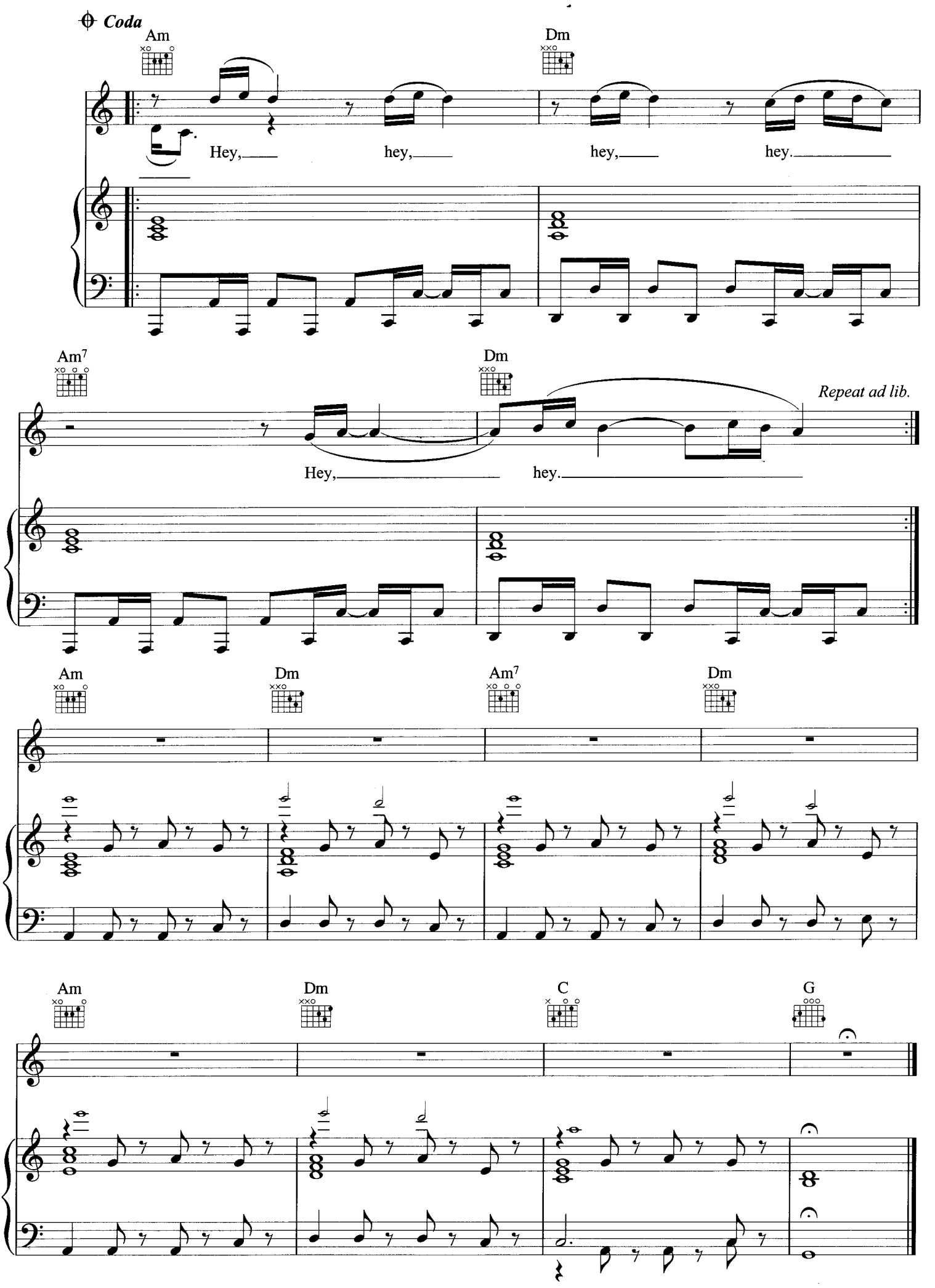

Am
Dm
Am7
I find my-self flirt-ing with the verge of ob - scene. In-to the un - known,
Late-ly I've been no-tic-ing the beau-ti-ful me. I'm all in my skin
Dm
Am
Dm
I will be bold. I'm go-ing to the pla-ces I can be out of con-trol.
and I'm not go-ing a-way. I'm in-to my-self in the most pre-cious way.
And I
Am
Dm
Am
don't want to ex-plain to-night, all the things I've tried to hide.
Dm
Am
Dm
I've shut my-self out from the world so I can draw the blinds.


1° only
Am
Dm
A5
2fr
Then I'll teach my - self to fly.
I love my - self, it's not a sin,
2° 'Cause I've
D5
2fr
Am
G/A
I can't con - trol what's hap - pen - ing. 'Cause I've just dis - -
G/D
Dm7
Am
G/A
G/D
Dm7
- co - vered i - ma - gi - na - tion's tak - ing ov - er. A - no - ther
Am
G/A
G/D
Dm7
1, 3.
N.C.
day with - out a lov - er. The more I come to un - der - stand

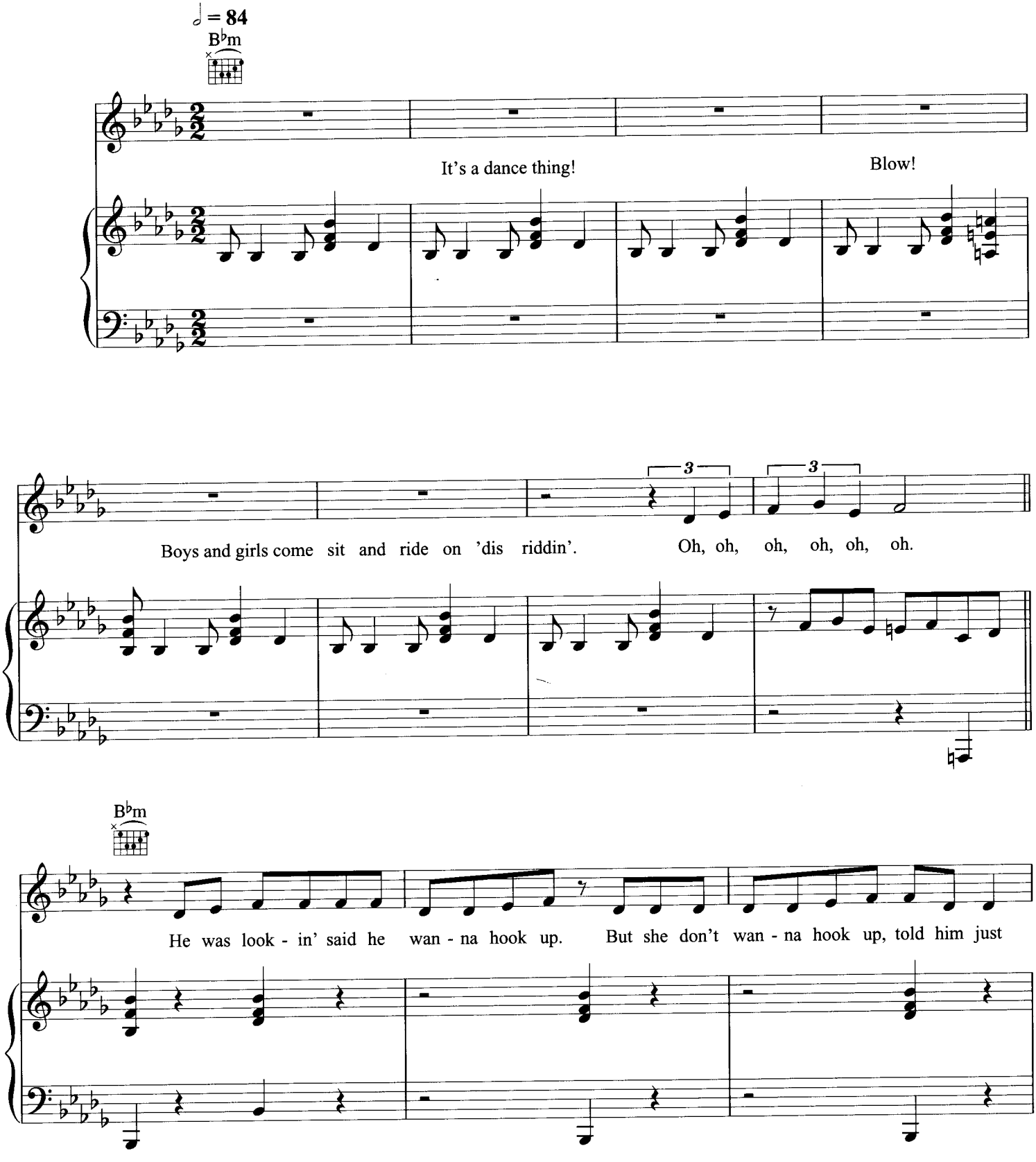

Am
G/B
C
Dm
To Coda
the touch of my hand.
2.
A7sus4
3fr
Dm7/A
Am
more I come to un - der - stand the touch of my hand.
N.C.
There's a world un - de - fined in my


bo - dy_ and_ mind._
I_ won't be left_ be - hind. I'm
Am7
al - - rea - dy here.
'Cause I've just dis -
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am
- co - vered i - ma - gi - na - tion's tak - ing ov - er. A - no - ther day with - out a
Dm
Am
Dm
Em
F
D.S. al Coda
lov - er. The more I come to un - der - stand_ the touch of my_ hand._
'Cause I've
3
3


Coda
Am
Dm
Hey, hey, hey, hey.
Am7
Dm
Repeat ad lib.
Hey, hey.
Am
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am
Dm
C
G

The Hook Up

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Christopher Stewart,
Tabiso Nkhereanye & Penelope Magnet.



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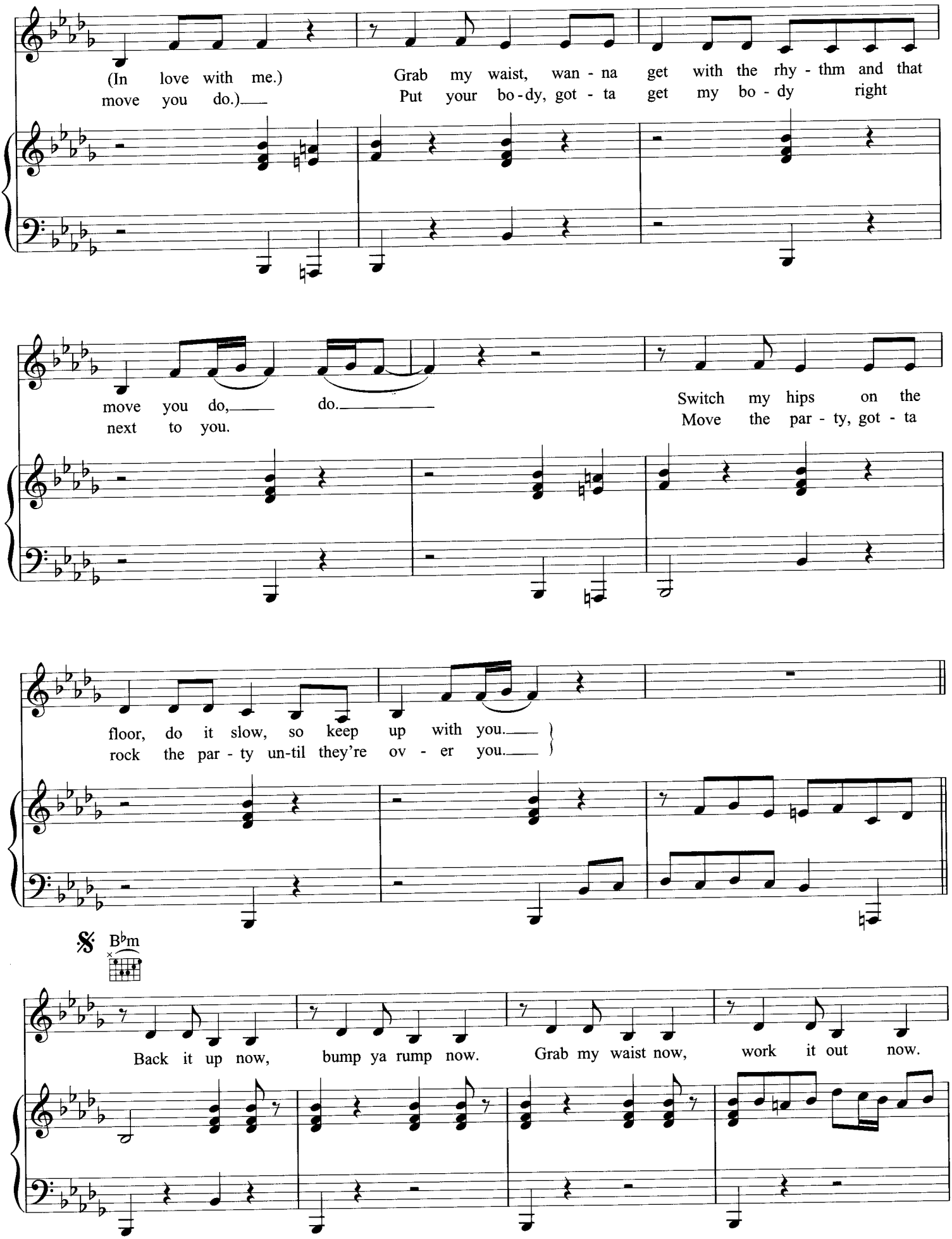
go. And now she looked and said she wan - na hook up. He real - ly

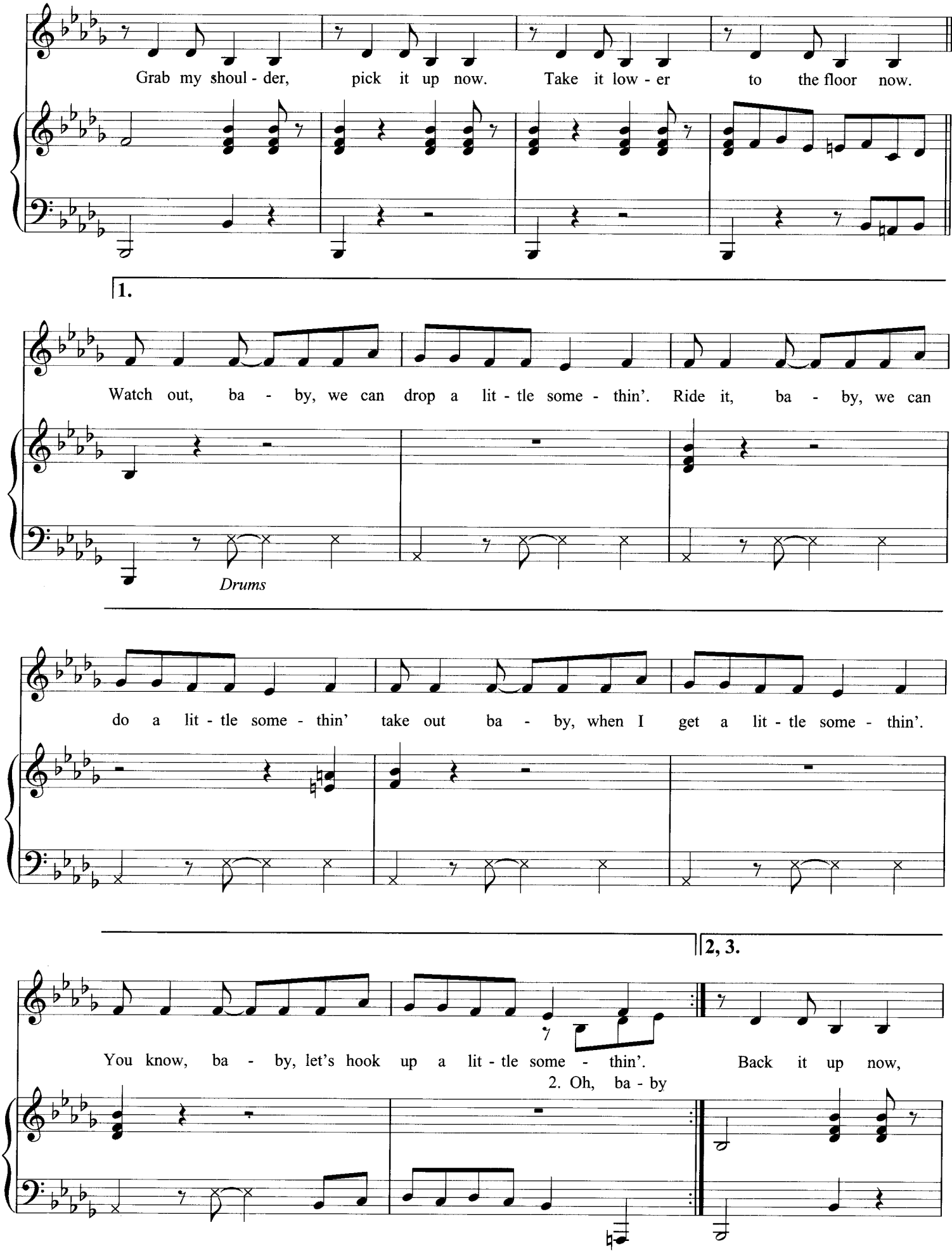
B♭m

wan - na hook up, told her let's go. 1. Ba - by I can't be - lieve ev - 'ry -
(2.) I can't be - lieve ev - 'ry -

-thing your bo - dy make me wan - na do. And the
-thing that I feel when I dance with you. From the

way that you move on the floor, now I think I'm in love with you.
small of my back to the breath on my neck to the move you do. (The


(In love with me.)
move you do.
Grab my waist, wan - na get with the rhy - thm and that
Put your bo - dy, got - ta get my bo - dy right
move you do, do.
next to you.
Switch my hips on the
Move the par - ty, got - ta
floor, do it slow, so keep up with you.
rock the par - ty un-til they're ov - er you.
B♭m
Back it up now, bump ya rump now. Grab my waist now, work it out now.


Grab my shoul - der, pick it up now. Take it low - er to the floor now.
1.
Watch out, ba - by, we can drop a lit - tle some - thin'. Ride it, ba - by, we can
Drums
do a lit - tle some - thin' take out ba - by, when I get a lit - tle some - thin'.
2, 3.
You know, ba - by, let's hook up a lit - tle some - thin'. Back it up now,
2. Oh, ba - by

bump ya rump now. Grab my waist now, work it out now.

To Coda

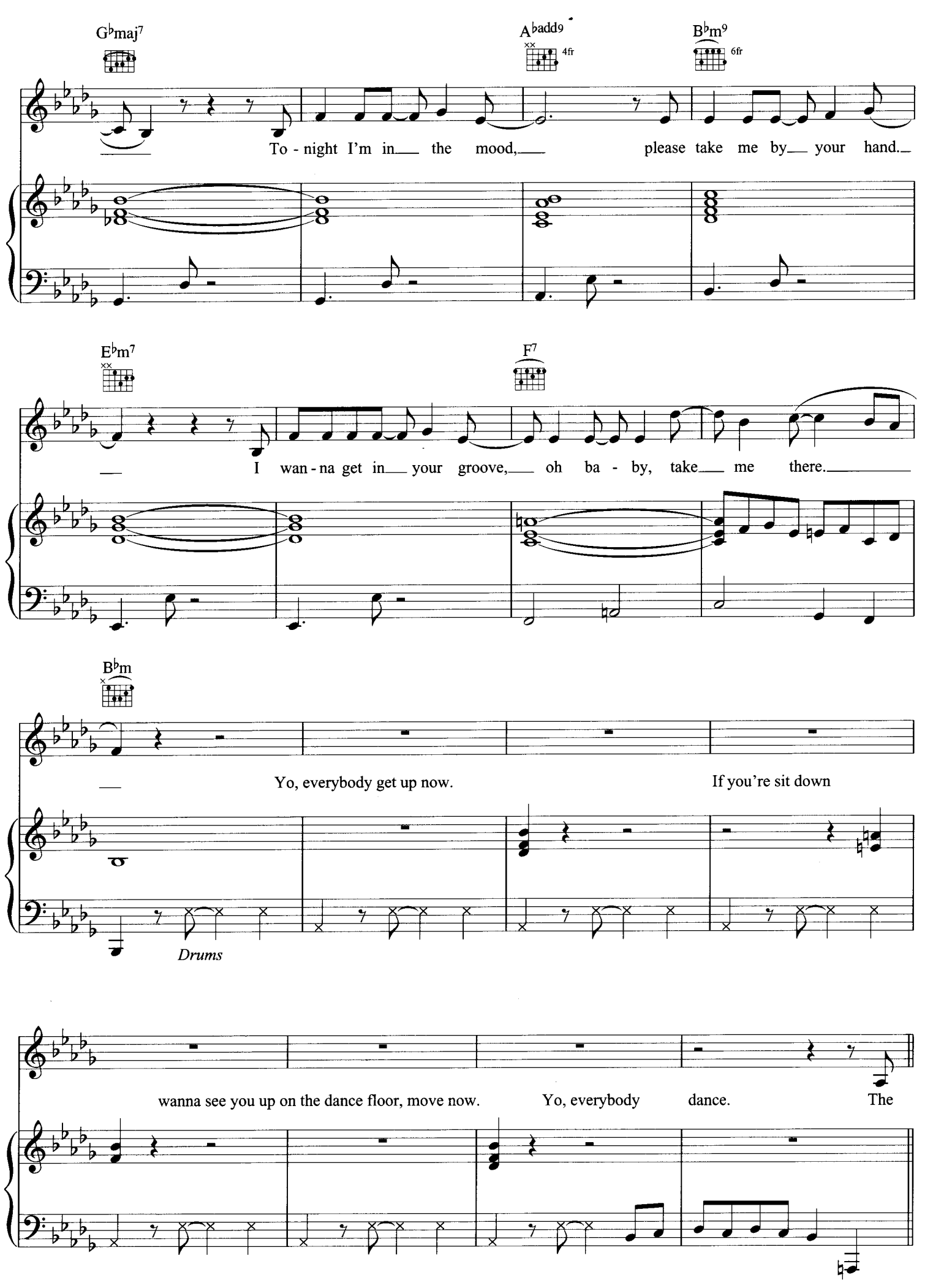
Grab my shoul - der, pick it up now. Take it low - er to the floor now.

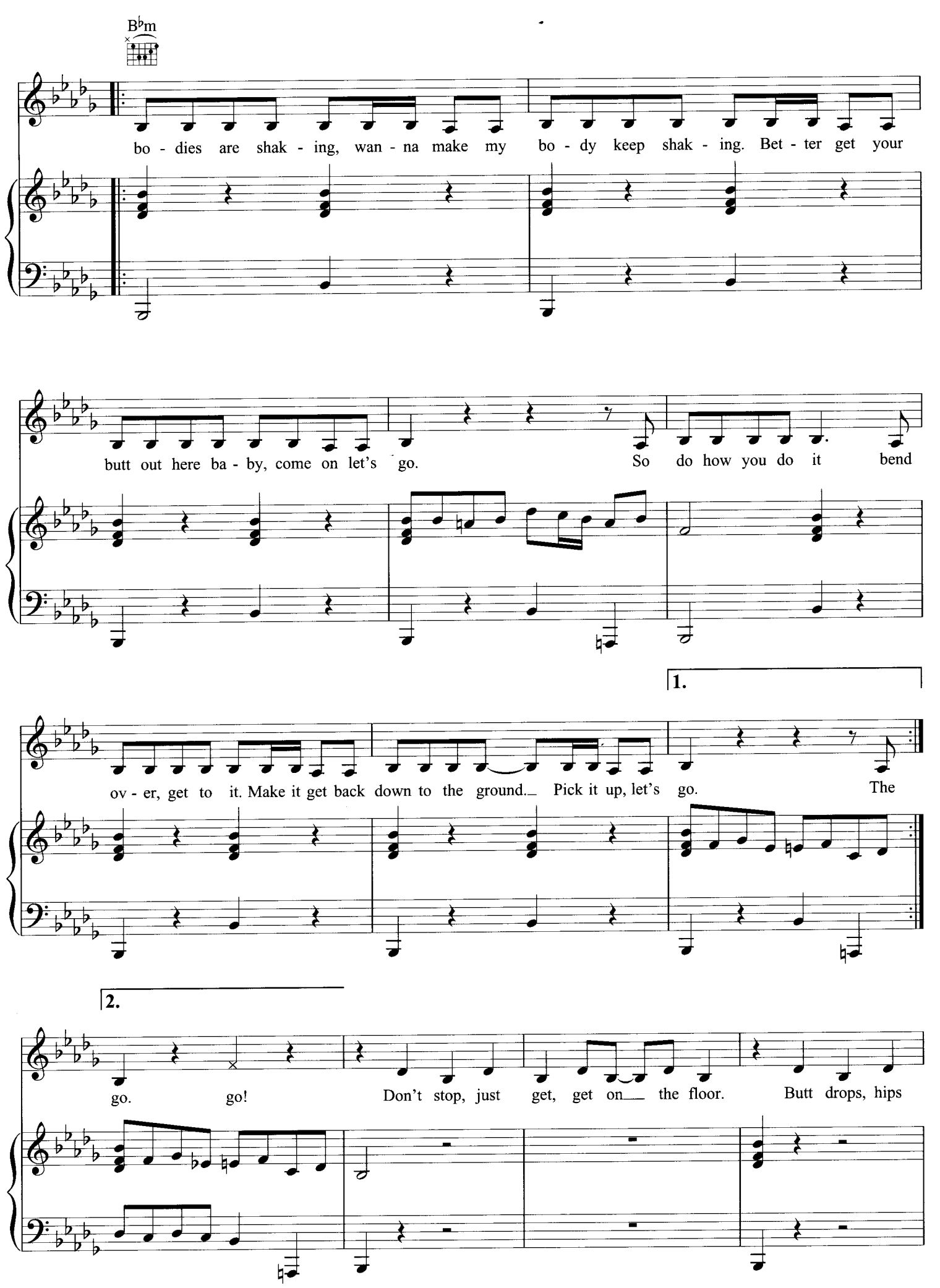
G♭maj7 A♭add9 4fr B♭m9 6fr

Boy I can't ex - plain what you do to me.

G♭maj7 A♭add9 4fr B♭maj7

My whole world has changed, I'm liv - ing a fan - ta - sy.


G♭maj7
A♭add9
4fr
B♭m9
6fr
To - night I'm in the mood, please take me by your hand.
E♭m7
F7
I wan - na get in your groove, oh ba - by, take me there.
B♭m
Yo, everybody get up now.
If you're sit down
Drums
wanna see you up on the dance floor, move now.
Yo, everybody dance.
The


B♭m
bo - dies are shak - ing, wan - na make my bo - dy keep shak - ing. Bet - ter get your
butt out here ba - by, come on let's go. So do how you do it bend
1.
ov - er, get to it. Make it get back down to the ground. Pick it up, let's go. The
2.
go. go! Don't stop, just get, get on the floor. Butt drops, hips

pop, pop - pin'_ for sure. Who's got, got it, get it___ some - where. One time, two

Coda B♭m

D.S. al Coda

time, three time_ we go.

Watch out, ba - by, we can drop a lit - tle some - thin'.

Drums

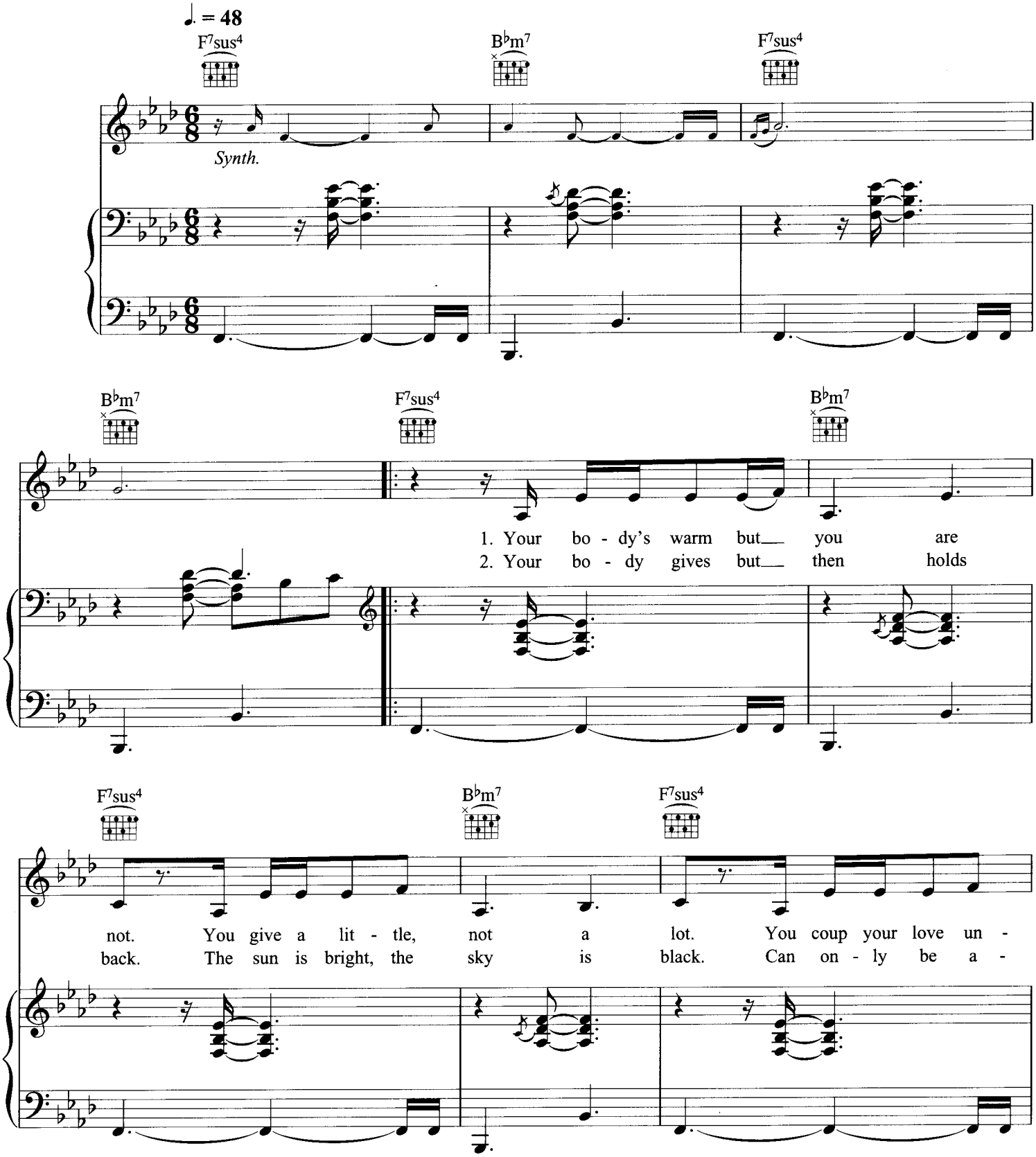
Ride it, ba - by, we can do a lit - tle some - thin' take out ba - by, when I

D.S. to fade

get a lit - tle some - thin'. You know, ba - by, let's hook up a lit - tle some - thin'.

Shadow

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Lauren Christy, Scott Spock,
Graham Edwards & Charlie Midnight.



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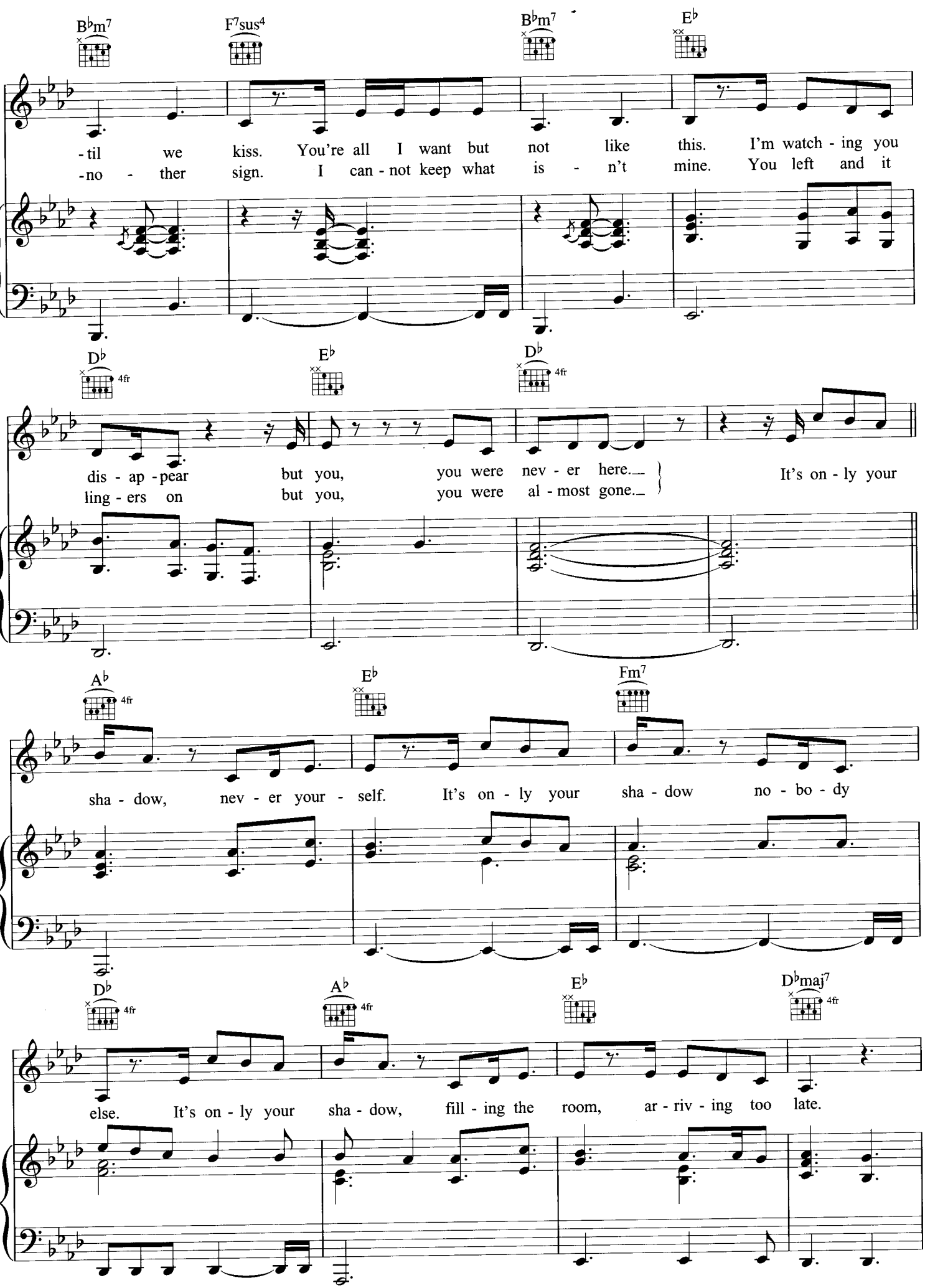
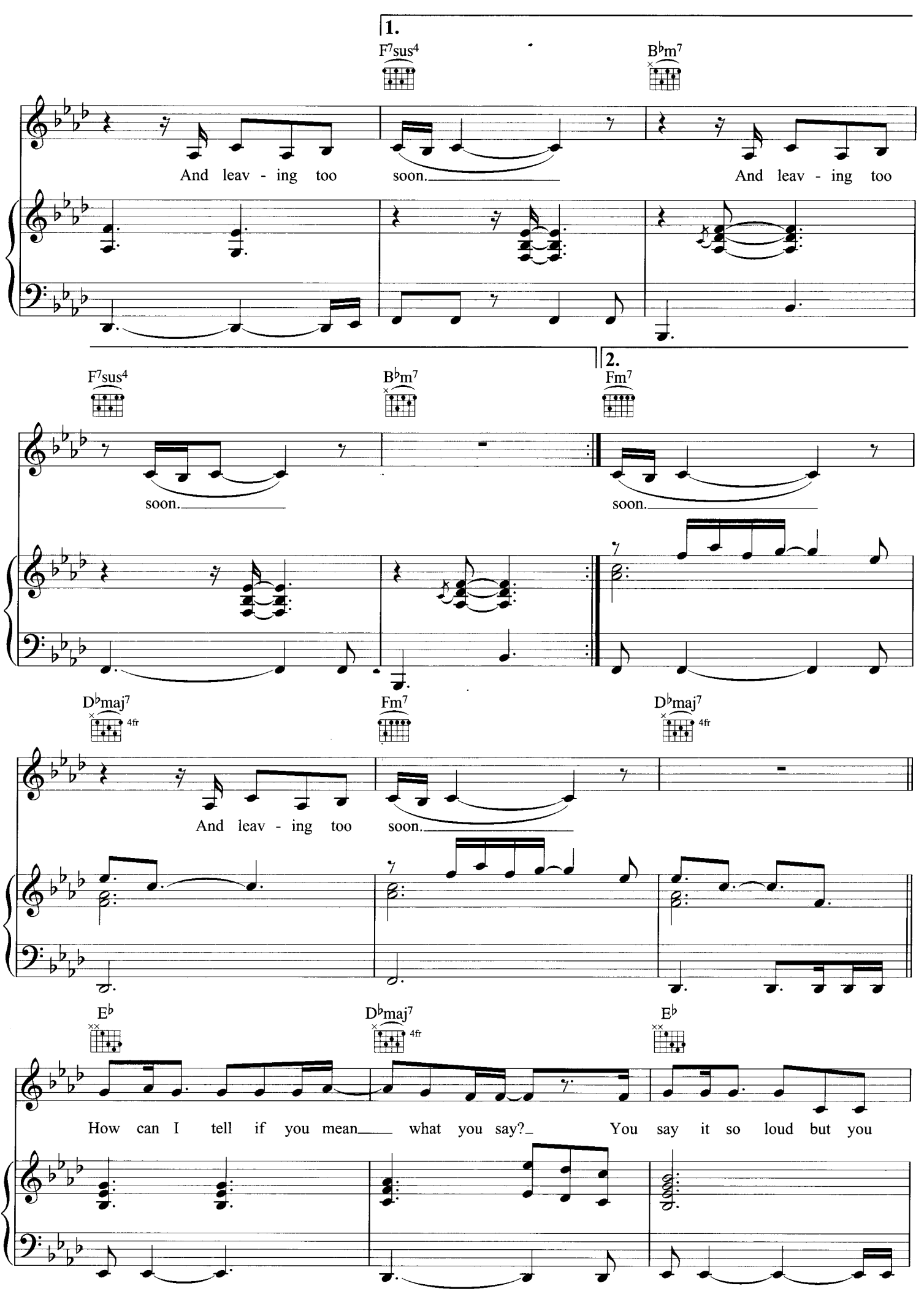
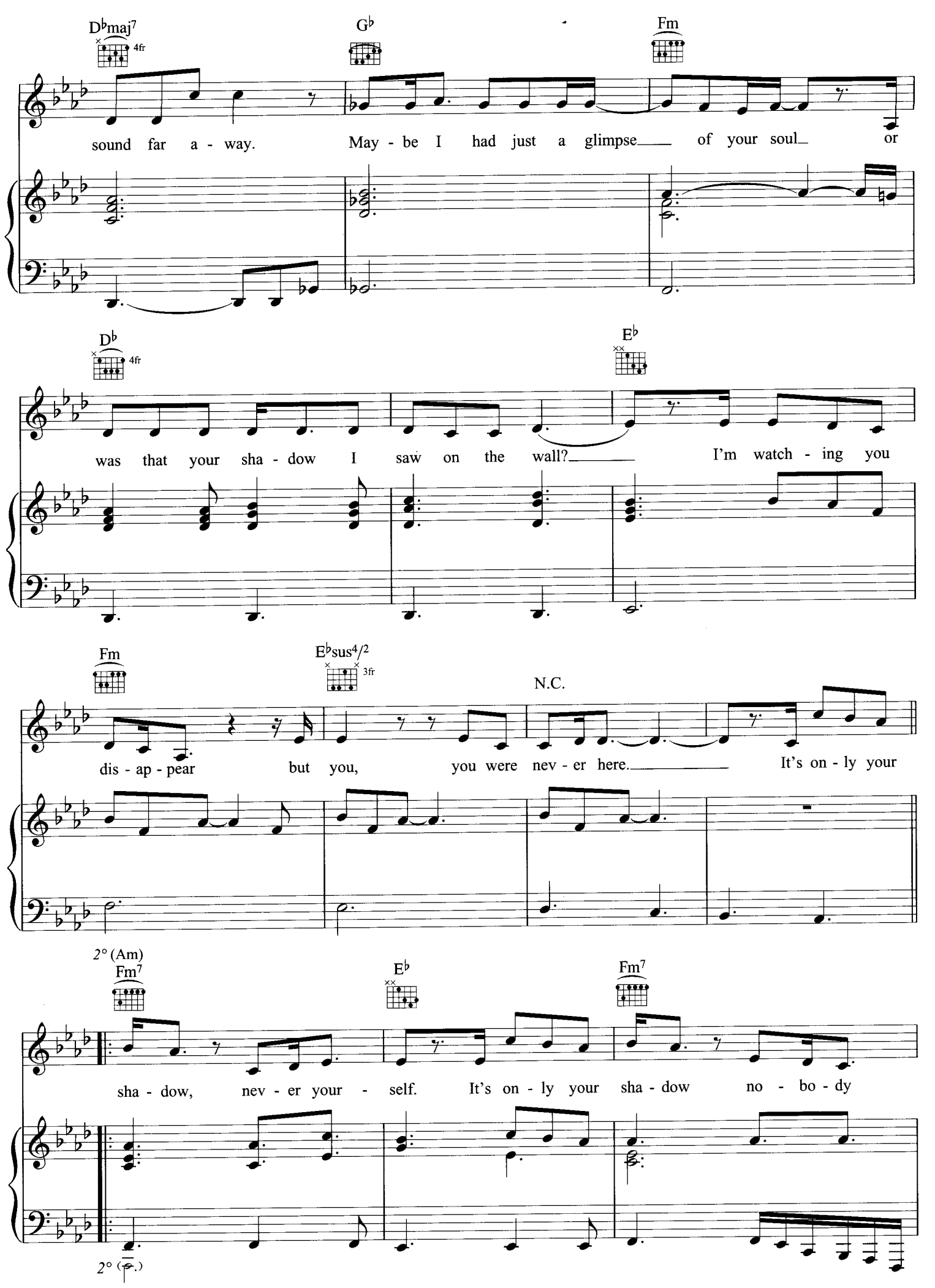
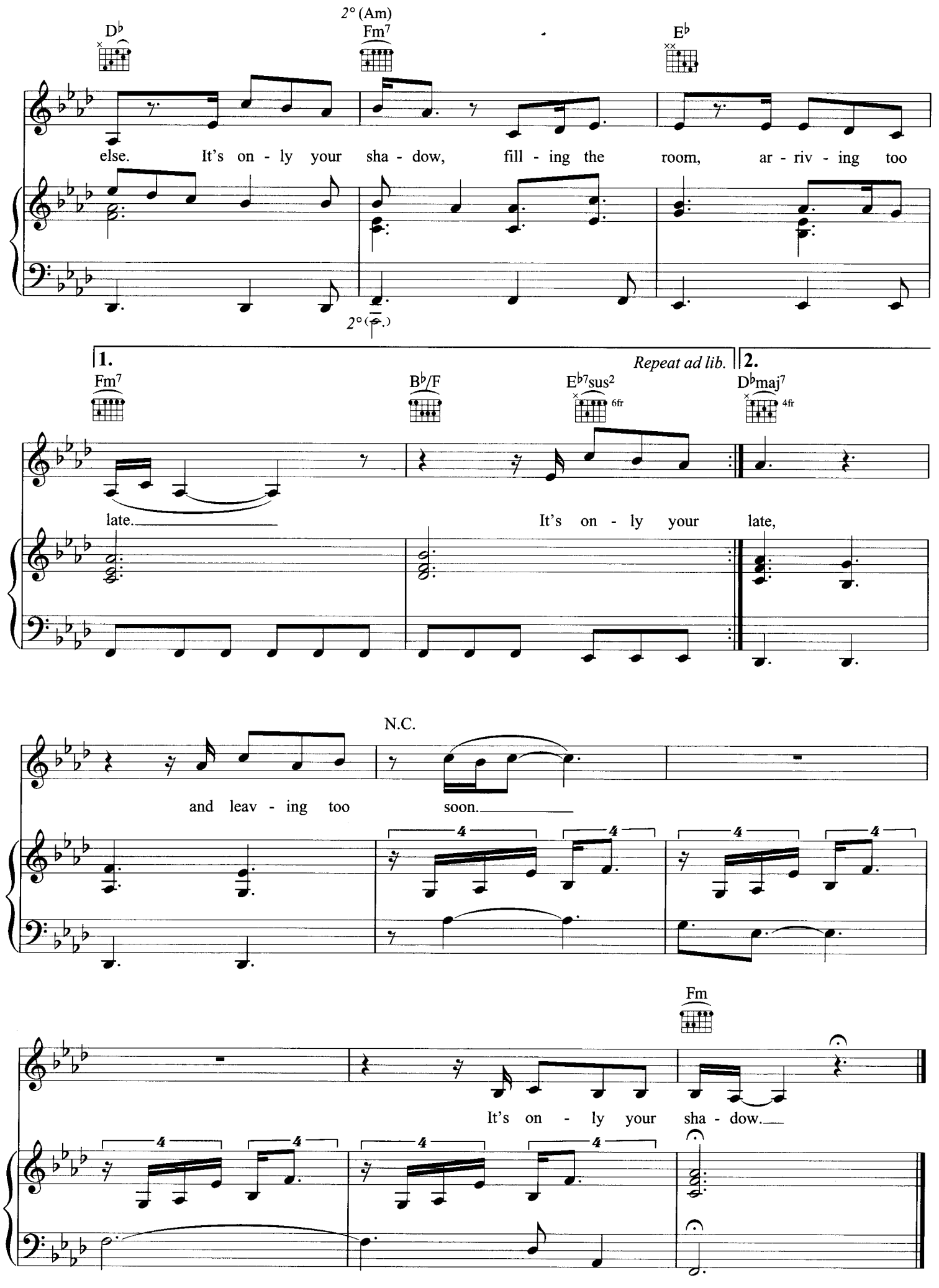

B♭m7
F7sus4
B♭m7
E♭
-til we kiss. You're all I want but not like this. I'm watch - ing you
-no - ther sign. I can - not keep what is - n't mine. You left and it
D♭ 4fr
E♭
D♭ 4fr
dis - ap - pear but you, you were nev - er here.
ling - ers on but you, you were al - most gone.
It's on - ly your
A♭ 4fr
E♭
Fm7
sha - dow, nev - er your - self. It's on - ly your sha - dow no - bo - dy
D♭ 4fr
A♭ 4fr
E♭
D♭maj7 4fr
else. It's on - ly your sha - dow, fill - ing the room, ar - riv - ing too late.

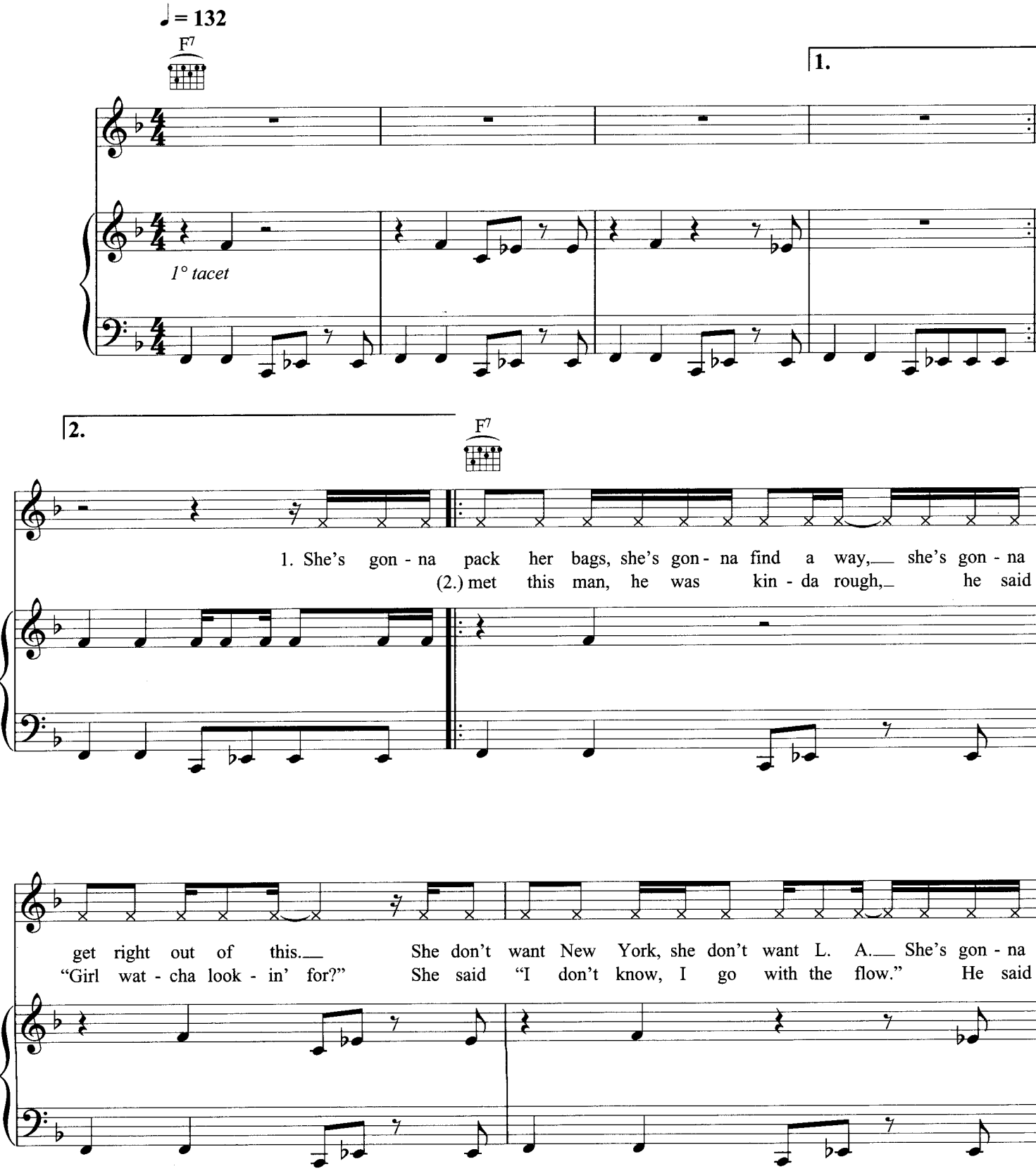

1.
F7sus4
B♭m7
And leav - ing too soon.
And leav - ing too
2.
Fm7
soon.
soon.
D♭maj7
4fr
Fm7
D♭maj7
4fr
And leav - ing too soon.
E♭
D♭maj7
4fr
E♭
How can I tell if you mean what you say? You say it so loud but you


D♭maj7
4fr
G♭
Fm
sound far a - way. May - be I had just a glimpse of your soul or
D♭
4fr
E♭
was that your sha - dow I saw on the wall? I'm watch - ing you
Fm
E♭sus4/2
3fr
N.C.
dis - ap - pear but you, you were nev - er here. It's on - ly your
2° (Am)
Fm7
E♭
Fm7
sha - dow, nev - er your - self. It's on - ly your sha - dow no - bo - dy
2° (𝅗𝅥.)


D♭
2° (Am)
Fm7
E♭
else. It's on - ly your sha - dow, fill - ing the room, ar - riv - ing too
2° (Am)
1.
Repeat ad lib.
2.
Fm7
B♭/F
E♭7sus2
6fr
D♭maj7
4fr
late.
It's on - ly your late,
N.C.
and leav - ing too soon.
Fm
It's on - ly your sha - dow.

Brave New Girl

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Brian Kierulf, Josh Schwartz & Kara Dioguardi.



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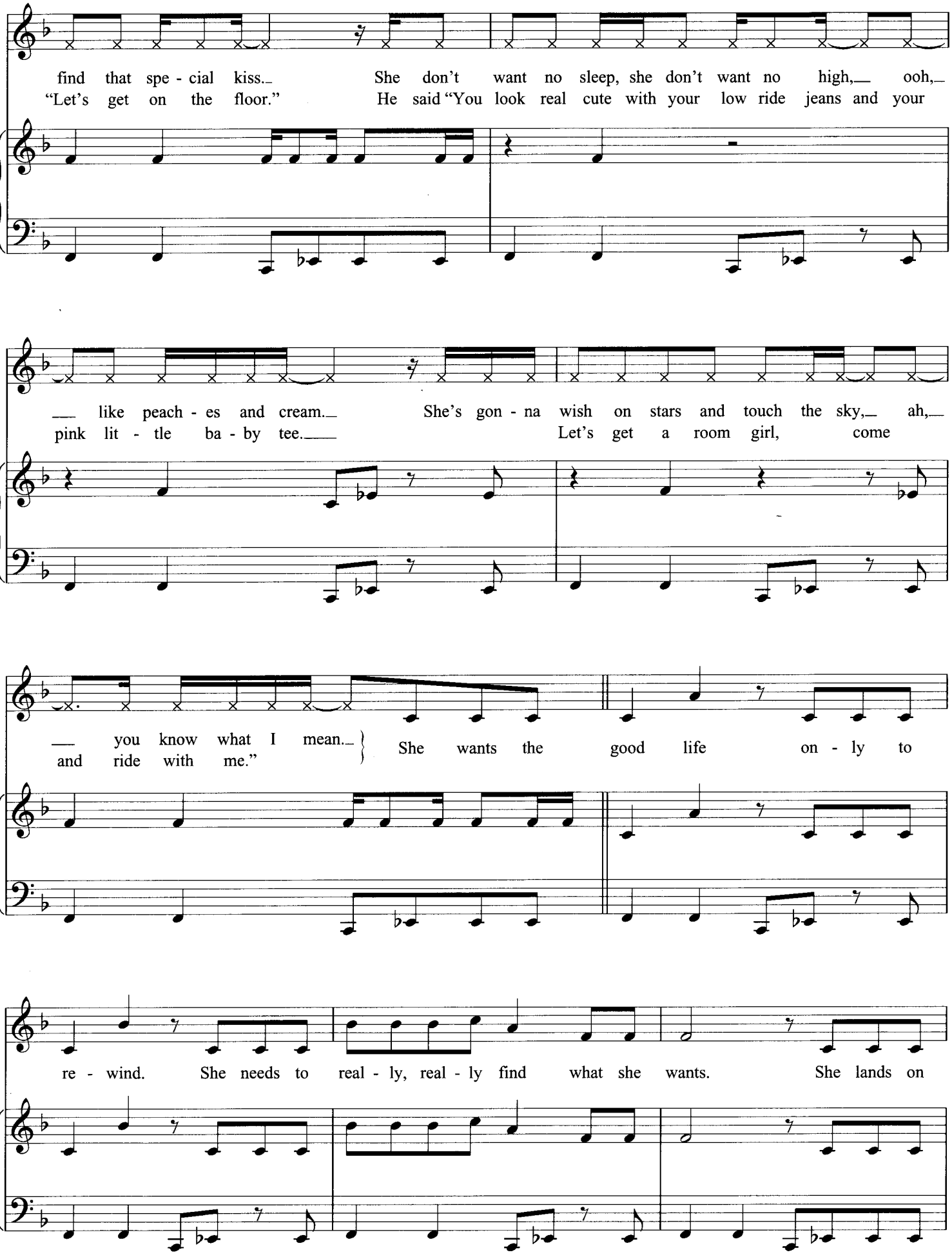
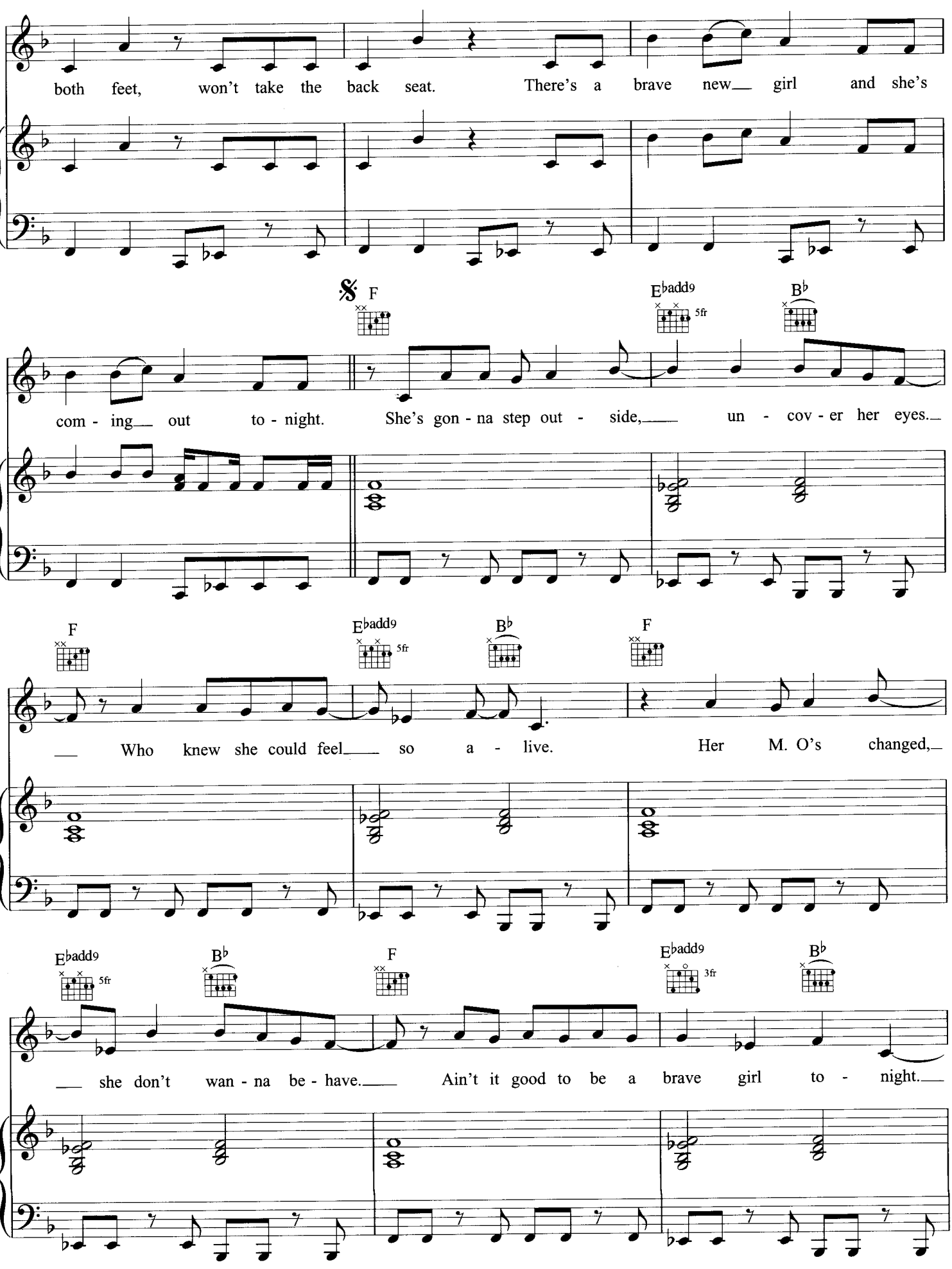
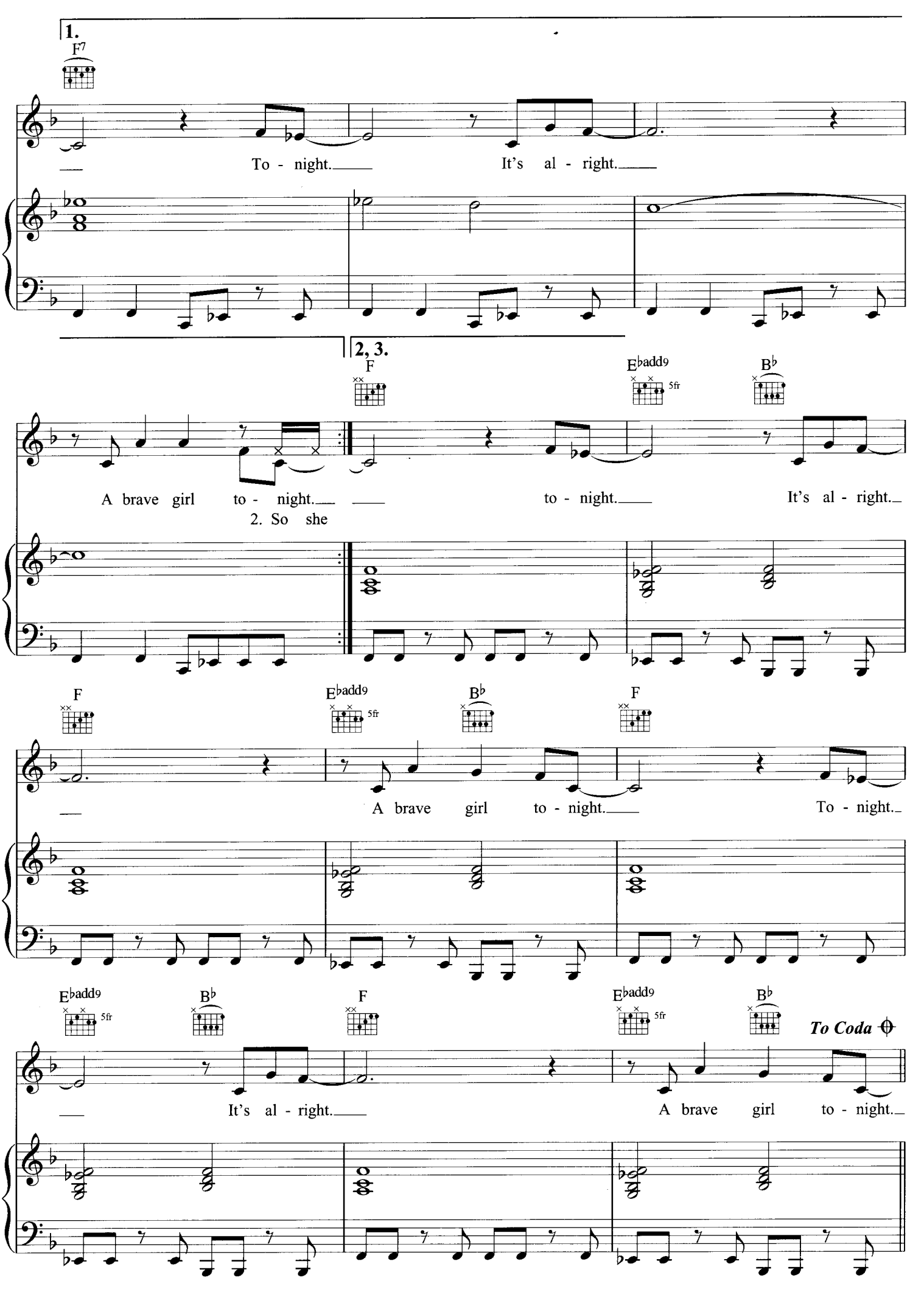
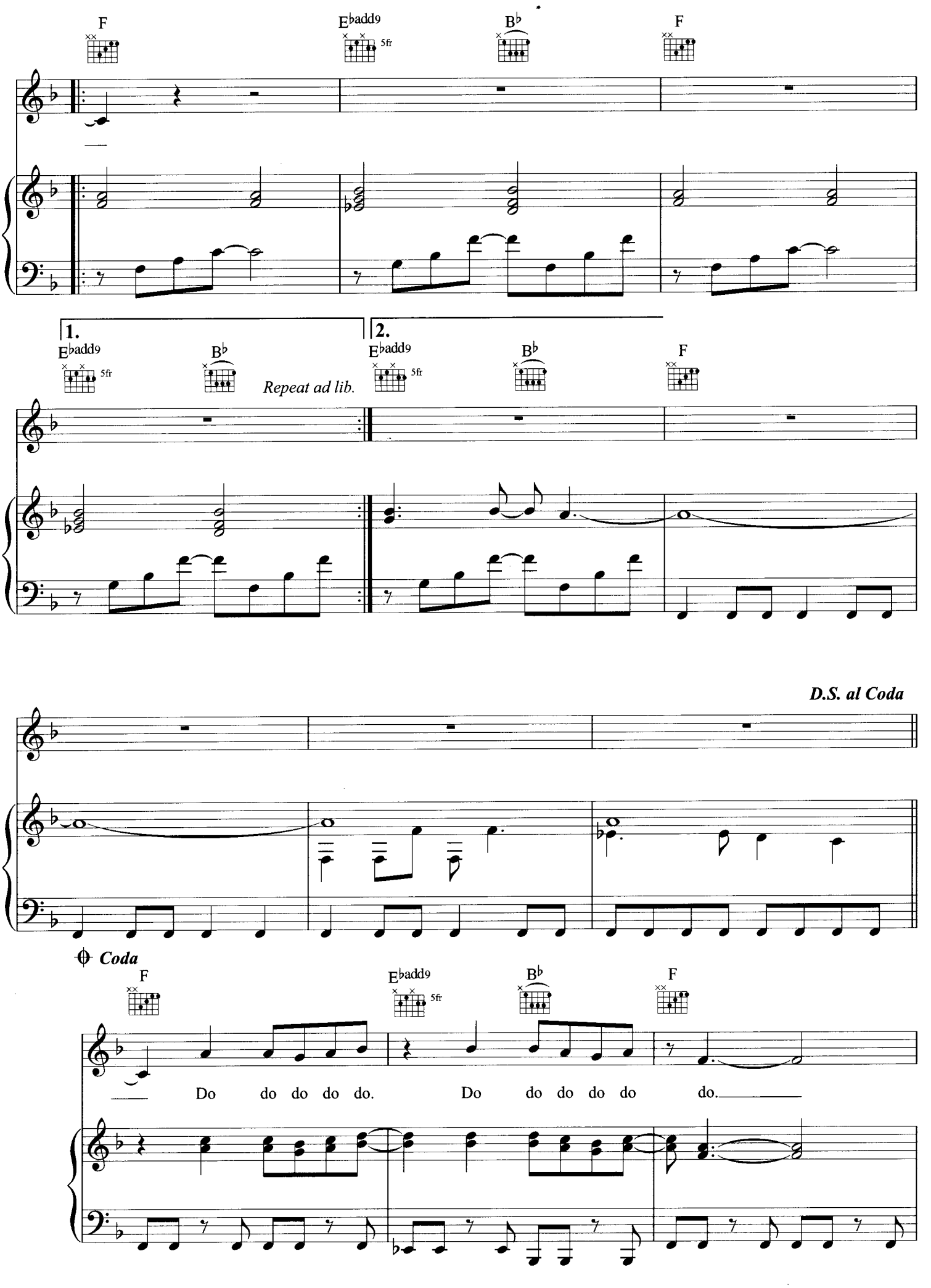
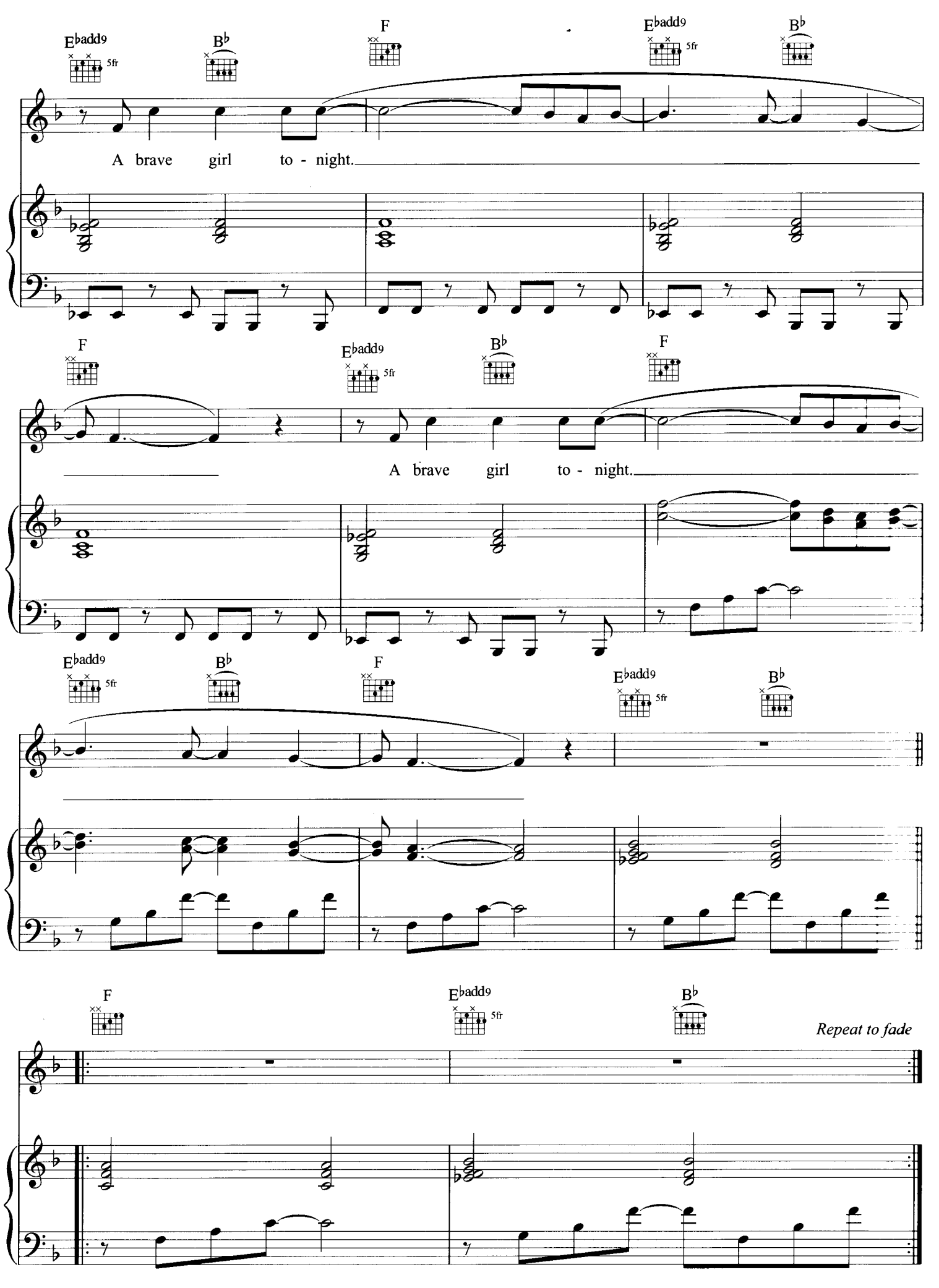

find that spe - cial kiss. She don't want no sleep, she don't want no high, ooh,
"Let's get on the floor." He said "You look real cute with your low ride jeans and your
like peach - es and cream. She's gon - na wish on stars and touch the sky, ah,
pink lit - tle ba - by tee. Let's get a room girl, come
you know what I mean. She wants the good life on - ly to
and ride with me."
re - wind. She needs to real - ly, real - ly find what she wants. She lands on


both feet, won't take the back seat. There's a brave new girl and she's
F
E♭add9
5fr
B♭
com - ing out to - night. She's gon - na step out - side, un - cov - er her eyes.
F
E♭add9
5fr
B♭
F
Who knew she could feel so a - live. Her M. O's changed,
E♭add9
5fr
B♭
F
E♭add9
3fr
B♭
she don't wan - na be - have. Ain't it good to be a brave girl to - night.

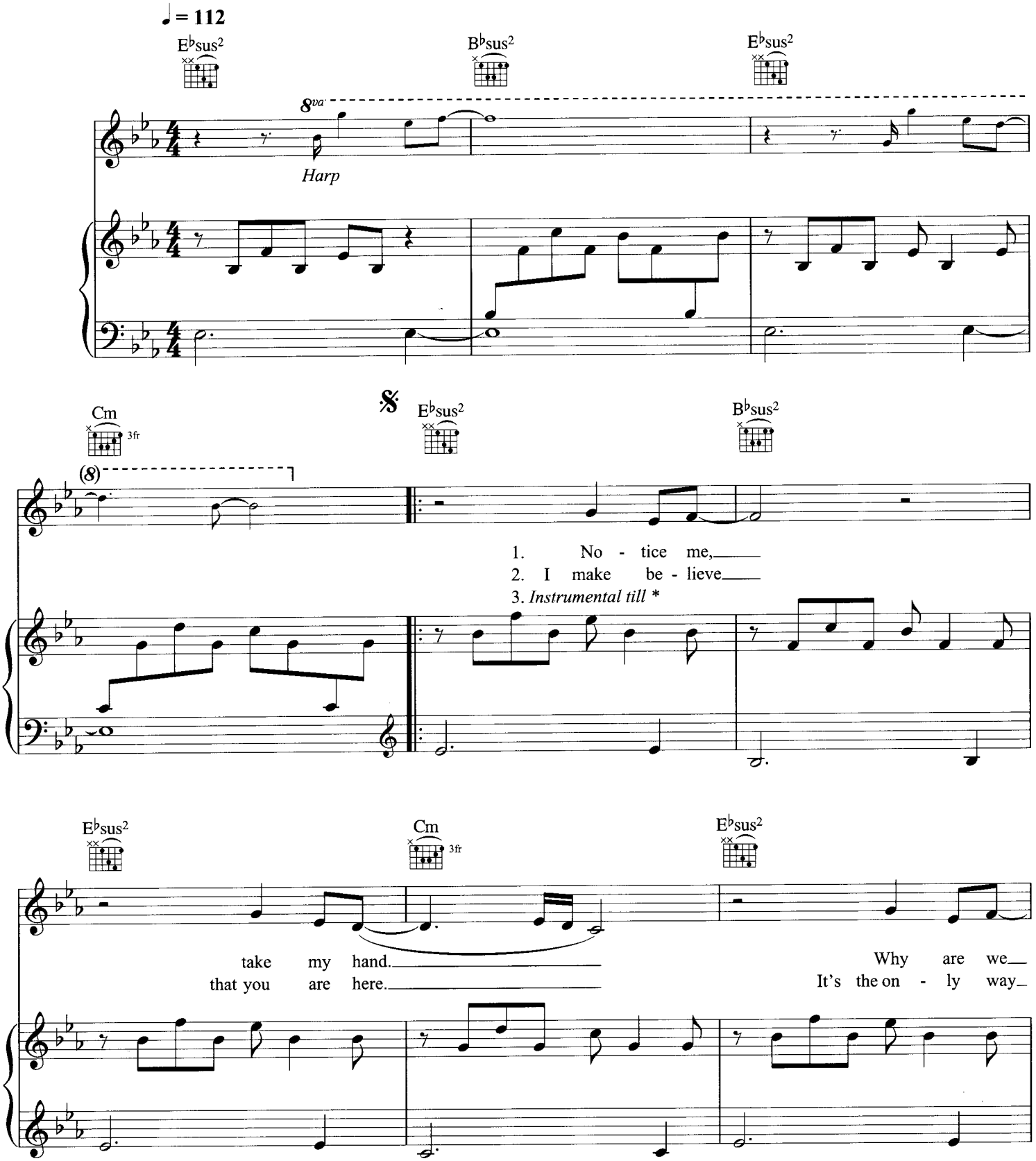

1.
F7
To - night.
It's al - right.
2, 3.
F
Ebadd9
5fr
Bb
A brave girl to - night.
to - night.
It's al - right.
2. So she
F
Ebadd9
5fr
Bb
F
A brave girl to - night.
To - night.
Ebadd9
5fr
Bb
F
Ebadd9
5fr
Bb
To Coda
It's al - right.
A brave girl to - night.


F
E♭add9
5fr
B♭
F
1.
E♭add9
5fr
B♭
Repeat ad lib.
2.
E♭add9
5fr
B♭
F
D.S. al Coda
Coda
F
E♭add9
5fr
B♭
F
Do do do do do. Do do do do do do.


E♭add9
5fr
B♭
F
E♭add9
5fr
B♭
A brave girl to - night.
F
E♭add9
5fr
B♭
F
A brave girl to - night.
E♭add9
5fr
B♭
F
E♭add9
5fr
B♭
F
E♭add9
5fr
B♭
Repeat to fade

Everytime

Words & Music by Britney Spears & Annette Stamatelatos



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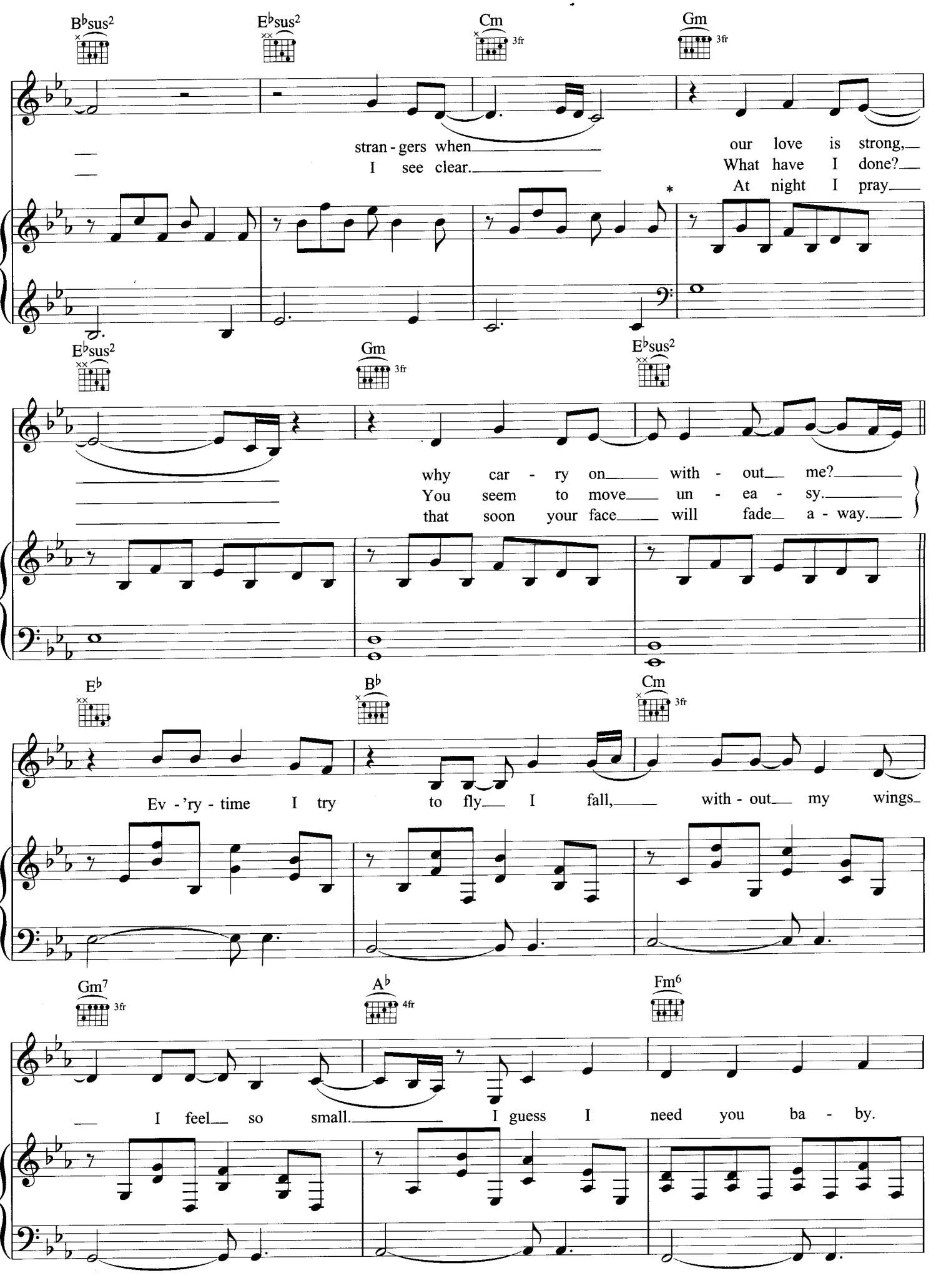
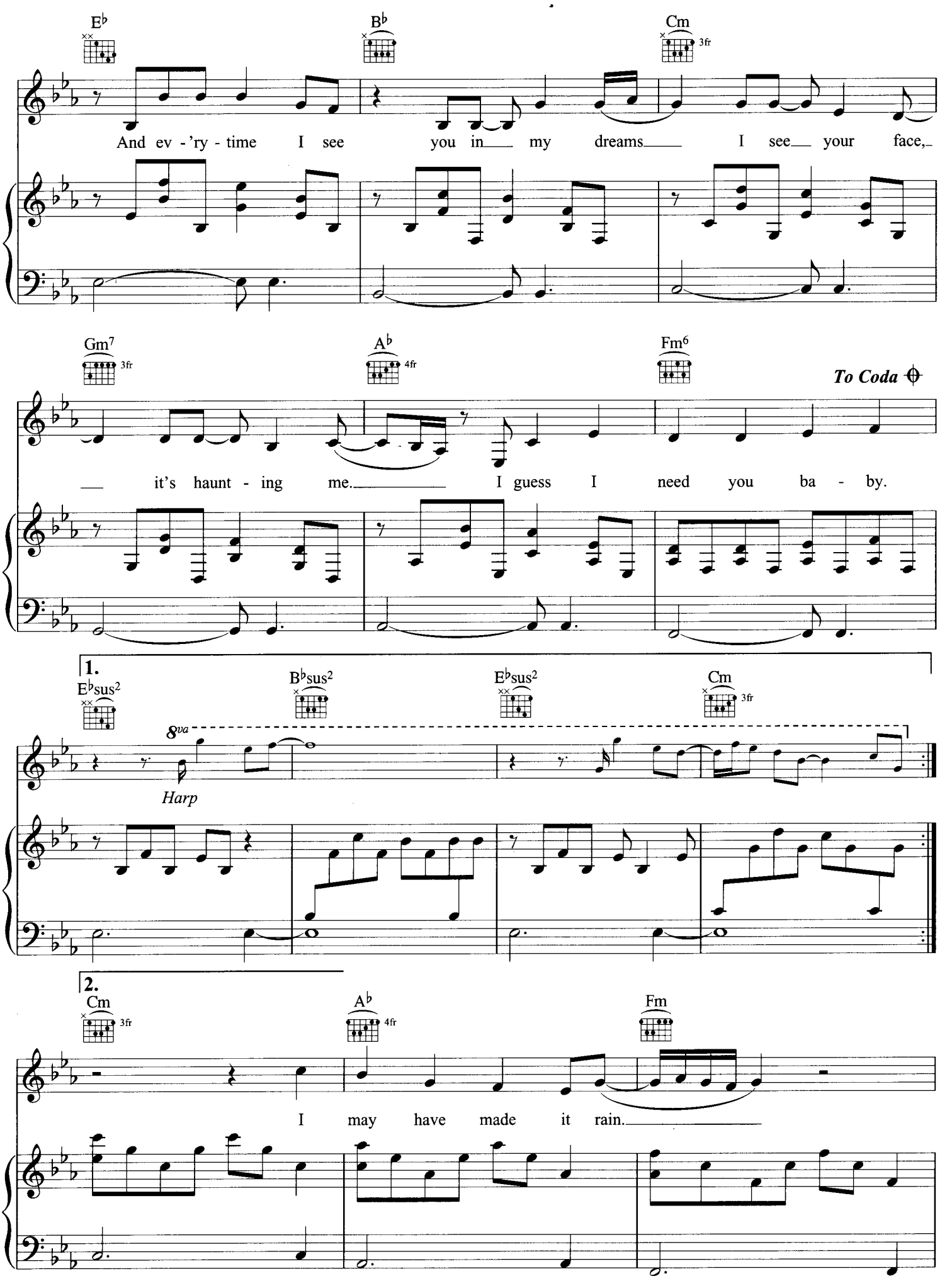
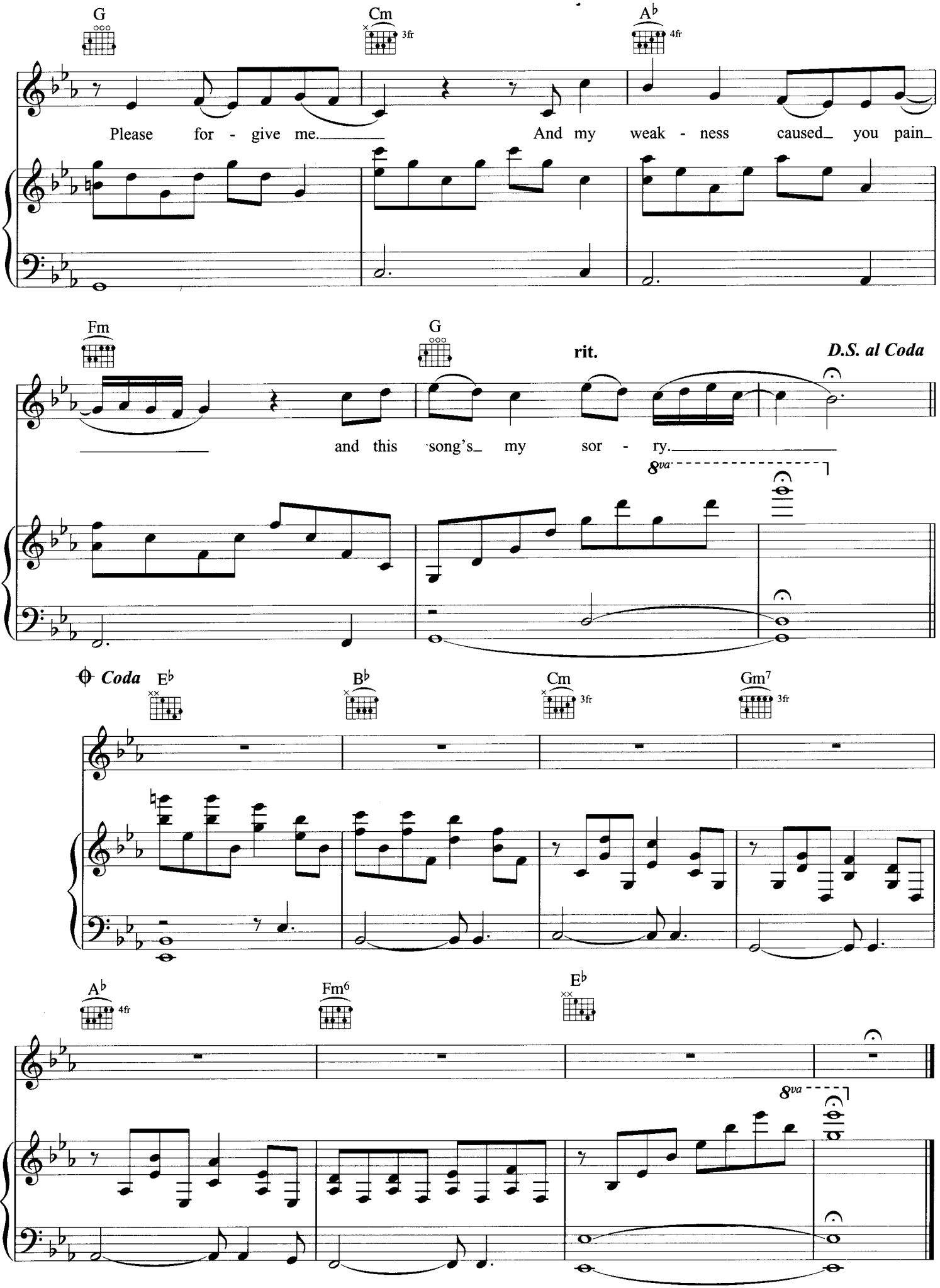
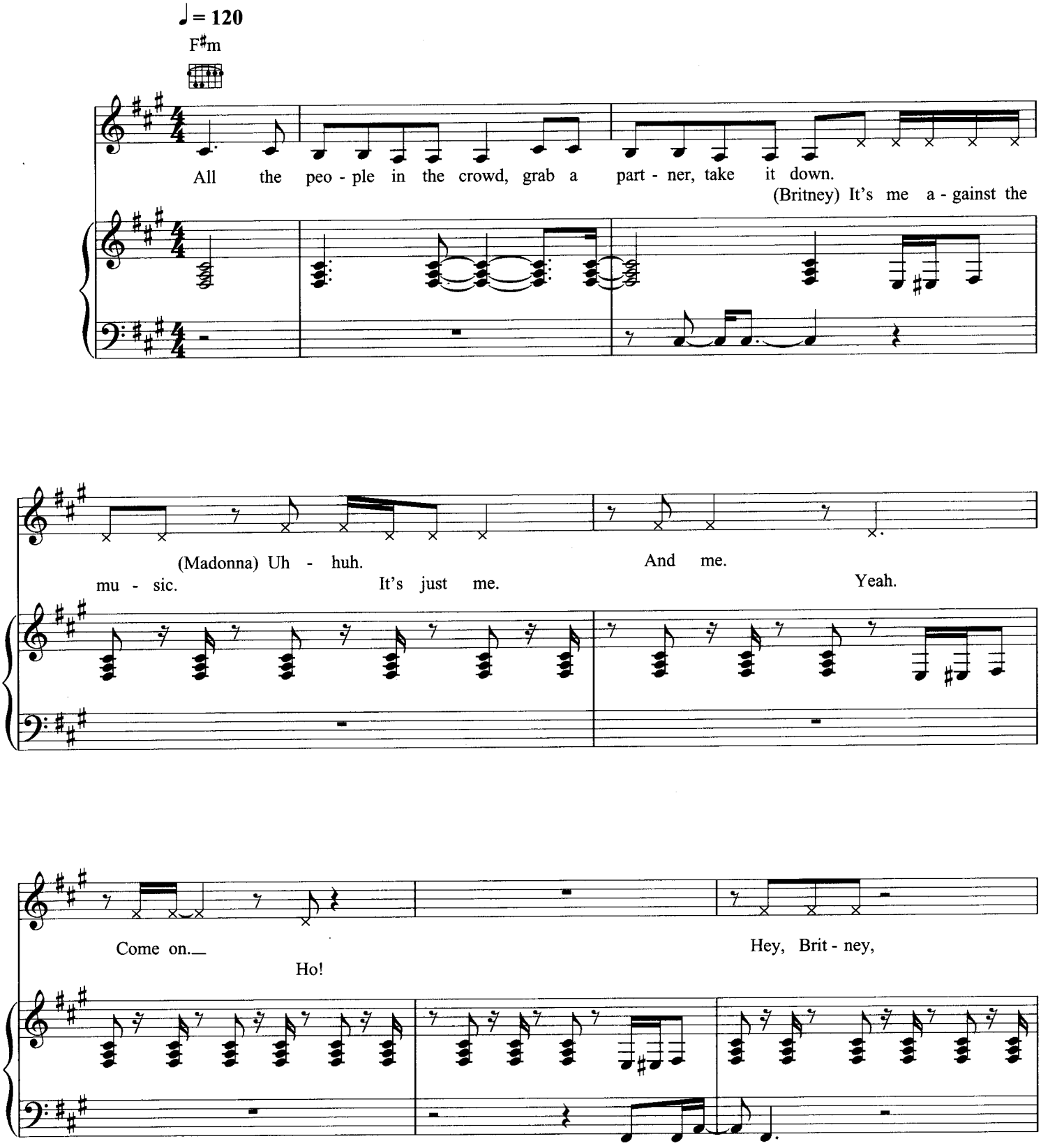

B♭sus2
E♭sus2
Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
stran - gers when
I see clear.
our love is strong,
What have I done?
At night I pray
*
E♭sus2
Gm
3fr
E♭sus2
why car - ry on with - out me?
You seem to move un - ea - sy.
that soon your face will fade a - way.
E♭
B♭
Cm
3fr
Ev - 'ry - time I try to fly I fall, with - out my wings
Gm7
3fr
A♭
4fr
Fm6
I feel so small. I guess I need you ba - by.


E♭
B♭
Cm
3fr
And ev - 'ry - time I see you in my dreams I see your face,
Gm7
3fr
A♭
4fr
Fm6
To Coda
it's haunt - ing me. I guess I need you ba - by.
1.
E♭sus2
B♭sus2
E♭sus2
Cm
3fr
8va
Harp
2.
Cm
3fr
A♭
4fr
Fm
I may have made it rain.


G
Cm
3fr
A♭
4fr
Please for - give me.
And my weak - ness caused you pain
Fm
G
rit.
D.S. al Coda
and this song's my sor - ry.
8va
Coda
E♭
B♭
Cm
3fr
Gm7
3fr
A♭
4fr
Fm6
E♭
8va

Me Against The Music

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Madonna, Christopher Stewart,
T. "Tab" Nkhereanye, Penelope Magnet, Terius Nash & Gary O'Brien.



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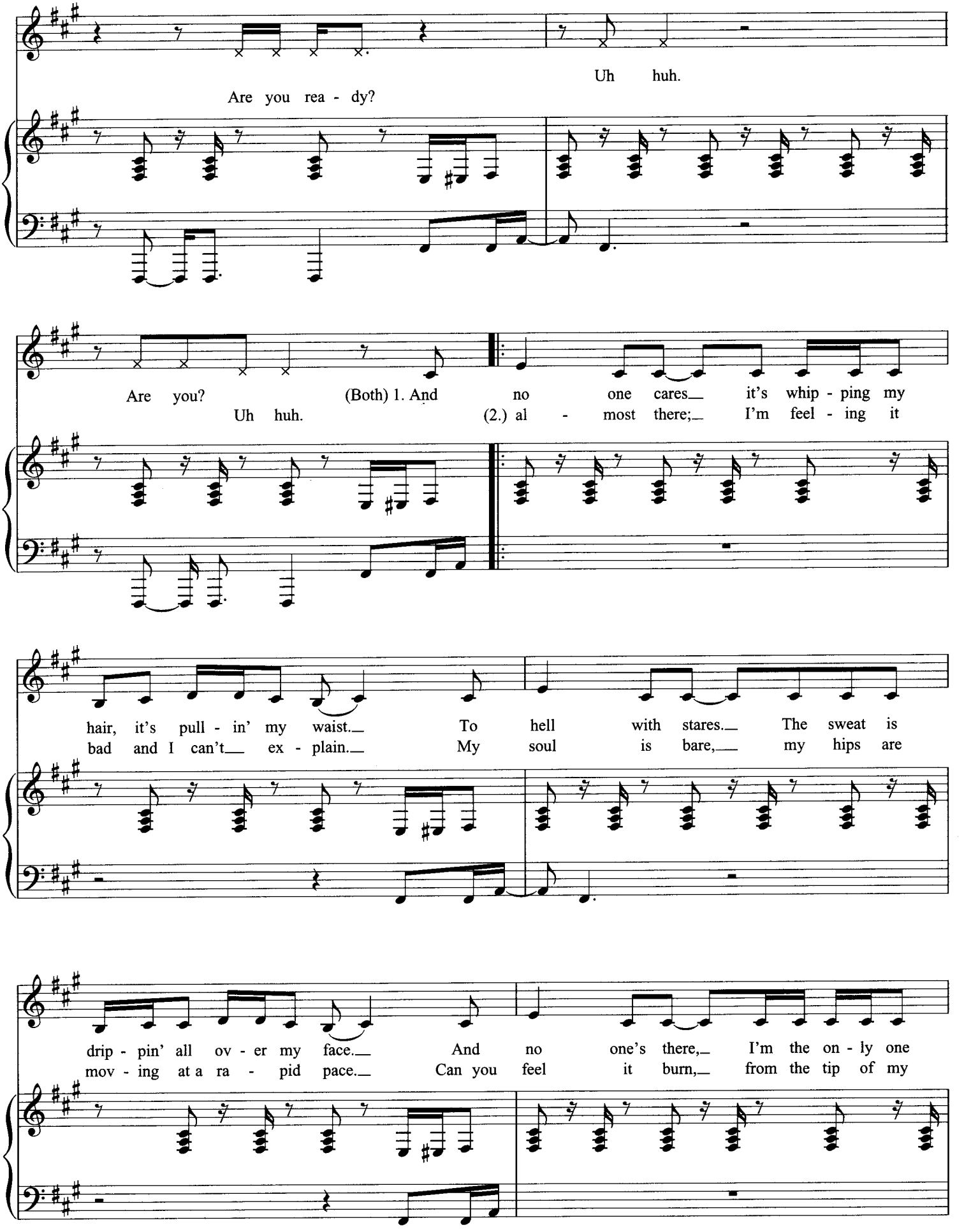
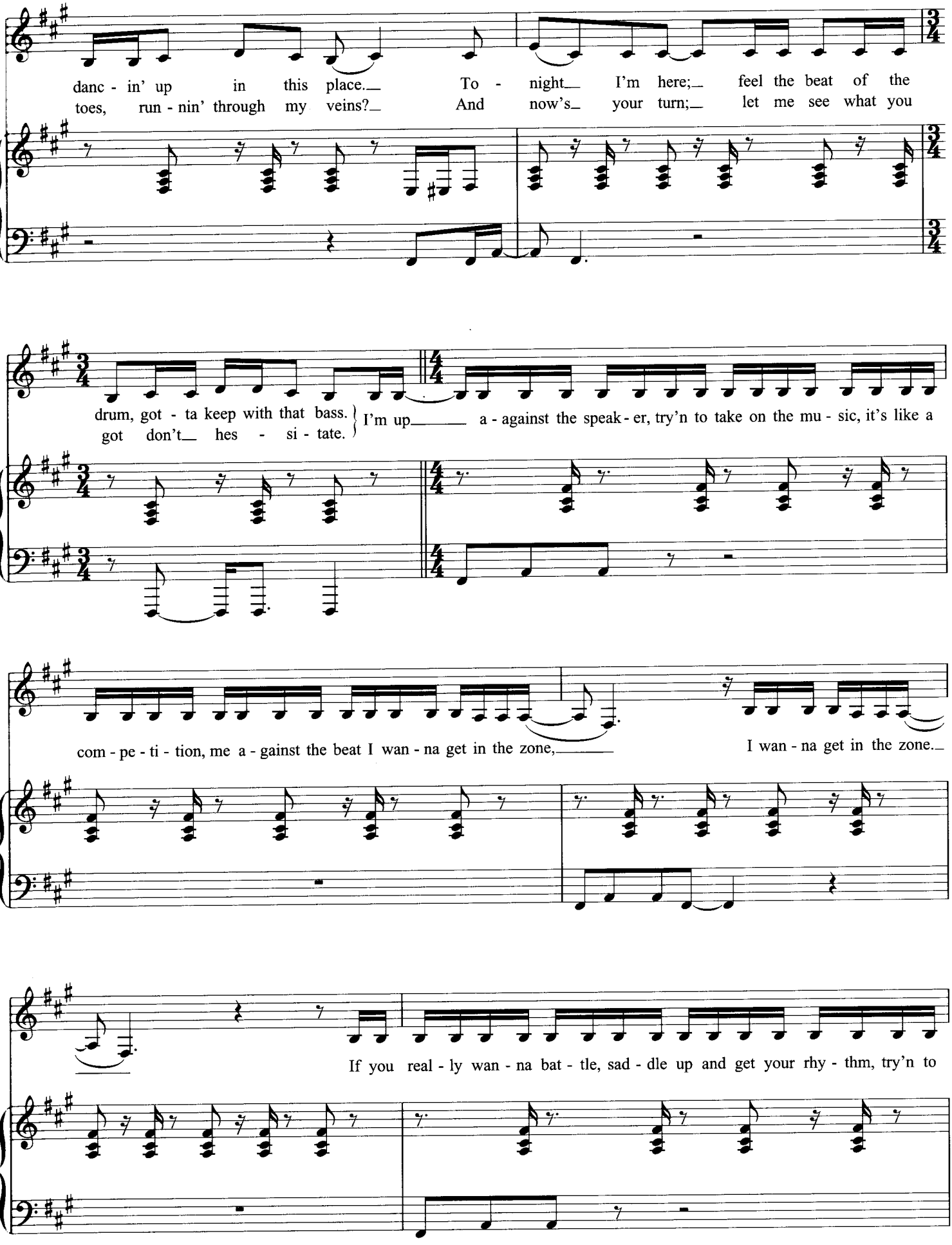
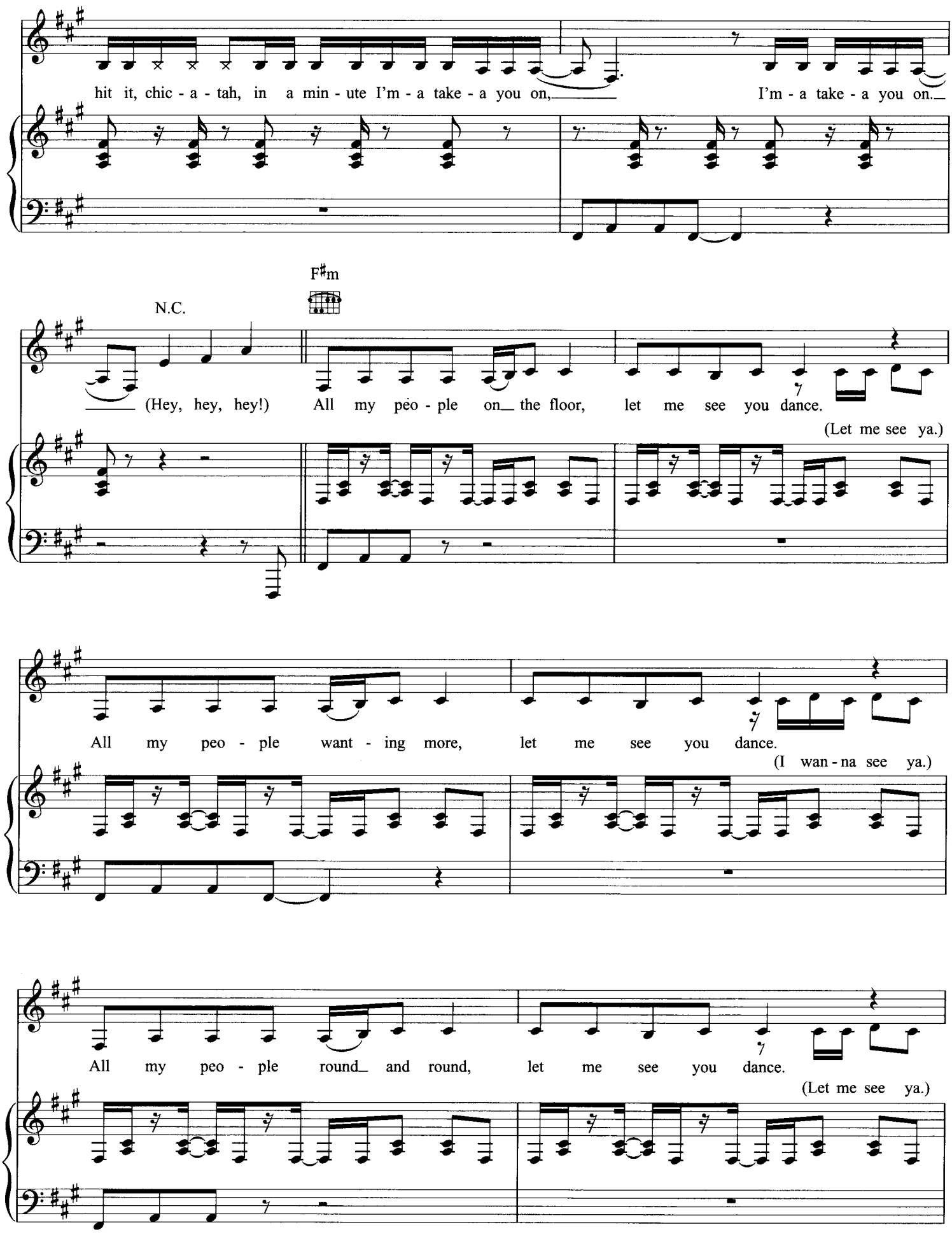
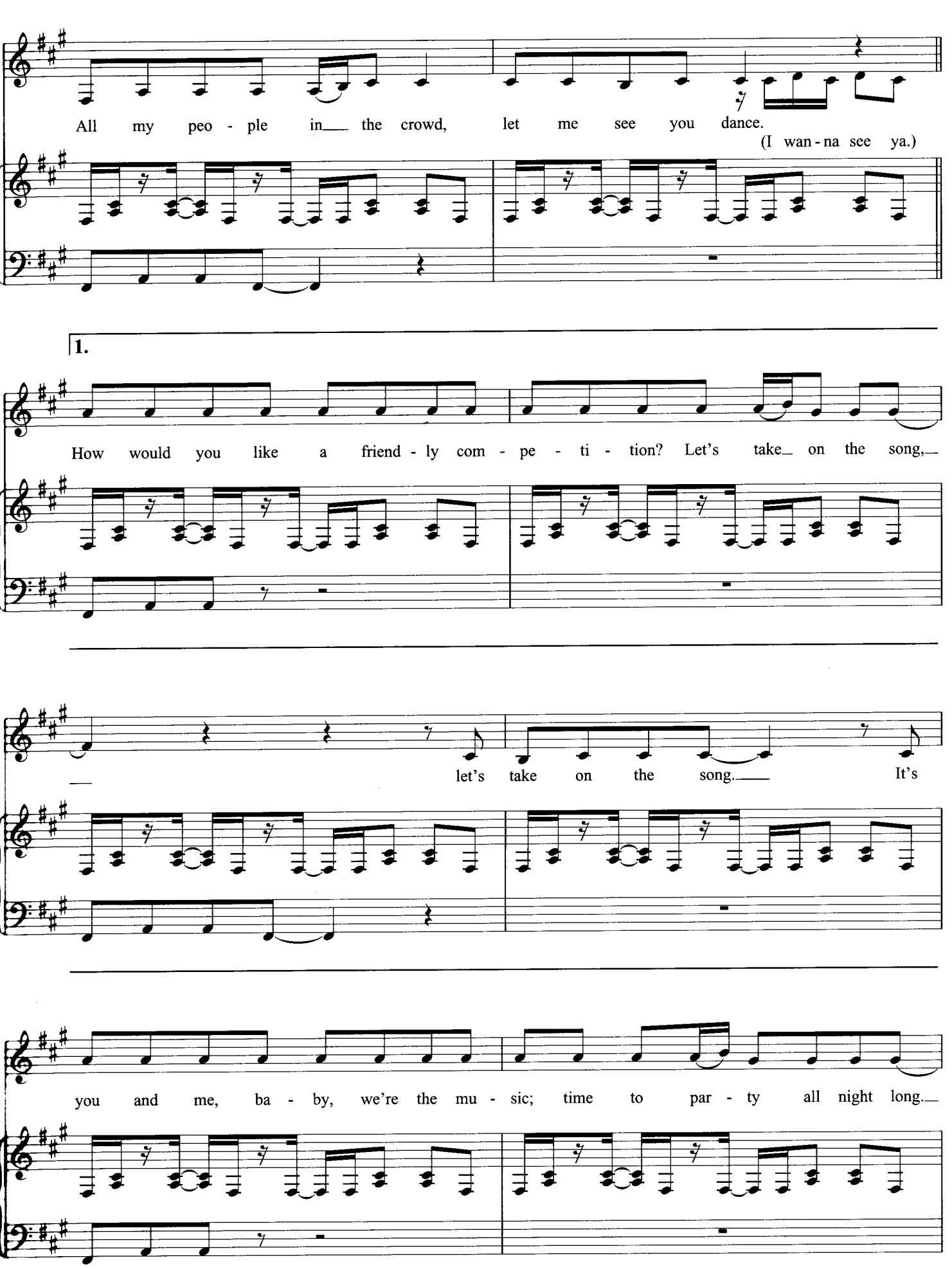
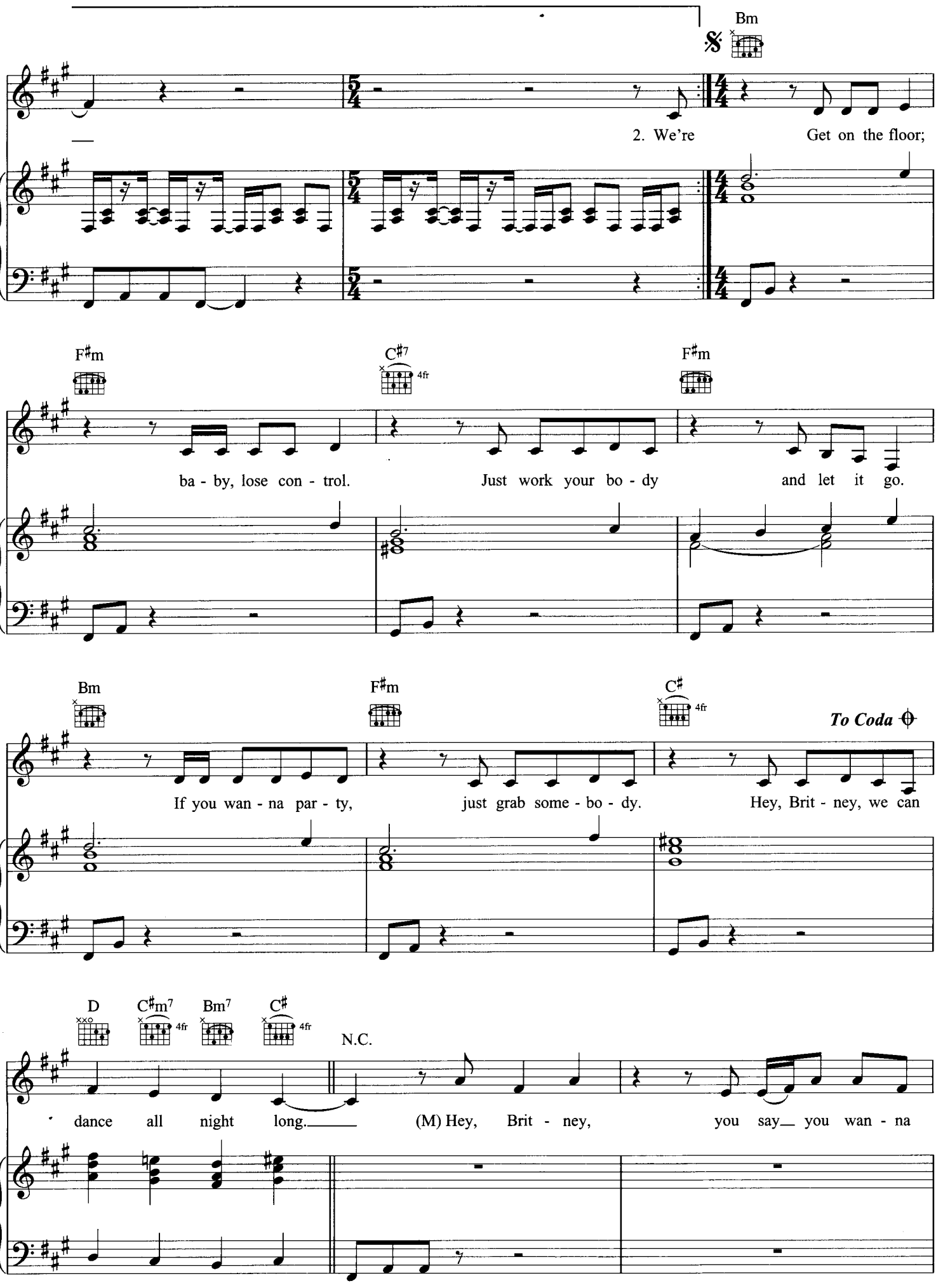
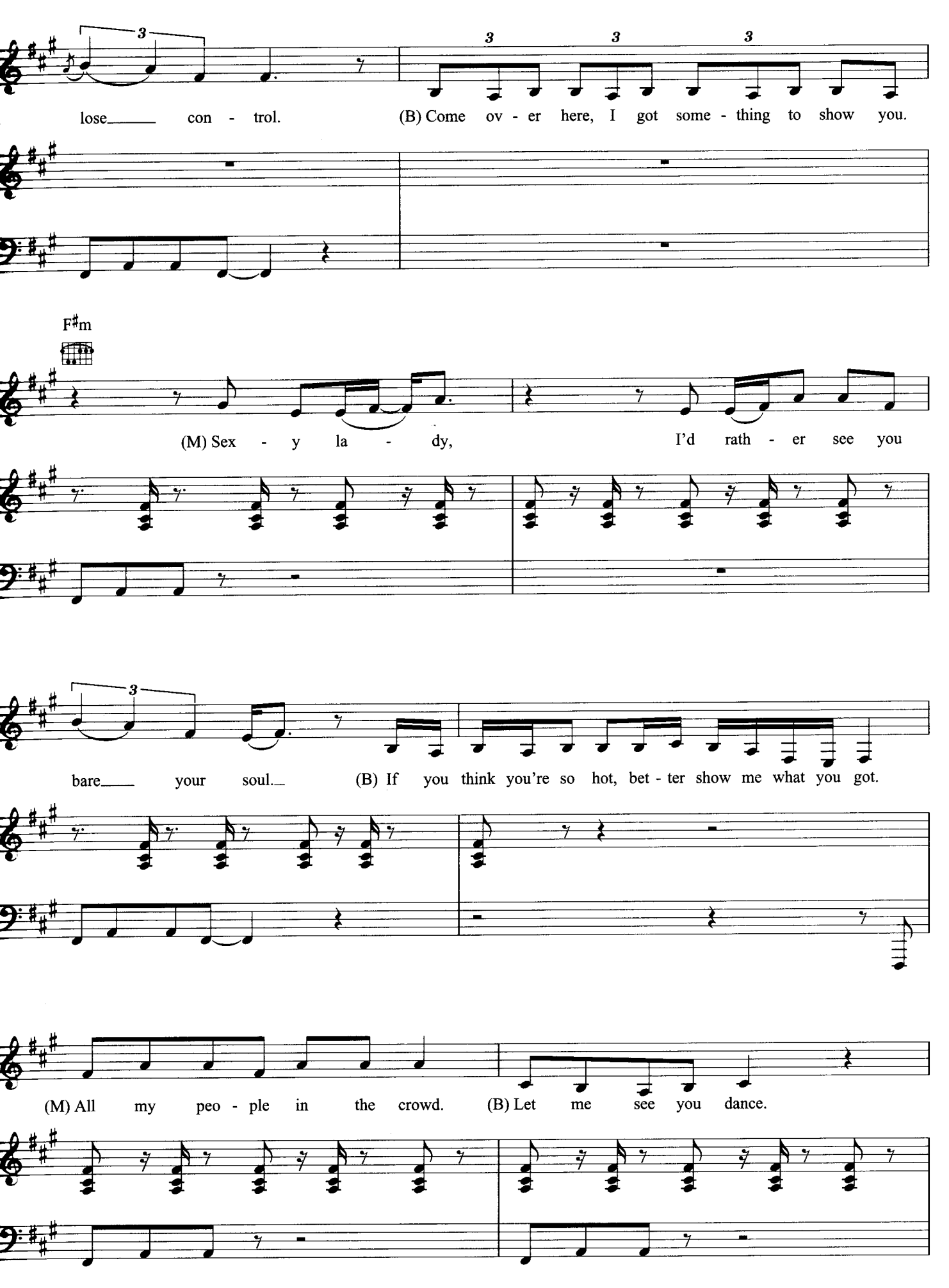

Are you rea - dy?
Uh huh.
Are you?
Uh huh.
(Both) 1. And no one cares it's whip - ping my
(2.) al - most there; I'm feel - ing it
hair, it's pull - in' my waist. To hell with stares. The sweat is
bad and I can't ex - plain. My soul is bare, my hips are
drip - pin' all ov - er my face. And no one's there, I'm the on - ly one
mov - ing at a ra - pid pace. Can you feel it burn, from the tip of my


danc - in' up in this place. To - night I'm here; feel the beat of the
toes, run - nin' through my veins? And now's your turn; let me see what you
drum, got - ta keep with that bass.
got don't hes - si - tate.
I'm up a - against the speak - er, try'n to take on the mu - sic, it's like a
com - pe - ti - tion, me a - gainst the beat I wan - na get in the zone,
I wan - na get in the zone.
If you real - ly wan - na bat - tle, sad - dle up and get your rhy - thm, try'n to


hit it, chic - a - tah, in a min - ute I'm - a take - a you on,
I'm - a take - a you on.
N.C.
F♯m
(Hey, hey, hey!) All my peo - ple on the floor, let me see you dance.
(Let me see ya.)
All my peo - ple want - ing more, let me see you dance.
(I wan - na see ya.)
All my peo - ple round and round, let me see you dance.
(Let me see ya.)


All my peo - ple in the crowd, let me see you dance.
(I wan - na see ya.)
1.
How would you like a friend - ly com - pe - ti - tion? Let's take on the song,
let's take on the song. It's
you and me, ba - by, we're the mu - sic; time to par - ty all night long.


Bm
2. We're Get on the floor;
F♯m
C♯7
4fr
F♯m
ba - by, lose con - trol. Just work your bo - dy and let it go.
Bm
F♯m
C♯
4fr
To Coda
If you wan - na par - ty, just grab some - bo - dy. Hey, Brit - ney, we can
D
C♯m7
4fr
Bm7
C♯
4fr
N.C.
dance all night long. (M) Hey, Brit - ney, you say you wan - na


lose con - trol.
(B) Come ov - er here, I got some - thing to show you.
F♯m
(M) Sex - y la - dy,
I'd rath - er see you
bare your soul.
(B) If you think you're so hot, bet - ter show me what you got.
(M) All my peo - ple in the crowd.
(B) Let me see you dance.

N.C. *D.S. al Coda*

(M) Come on Brit - ney, lose con - trol. (B) Watch you take it down.

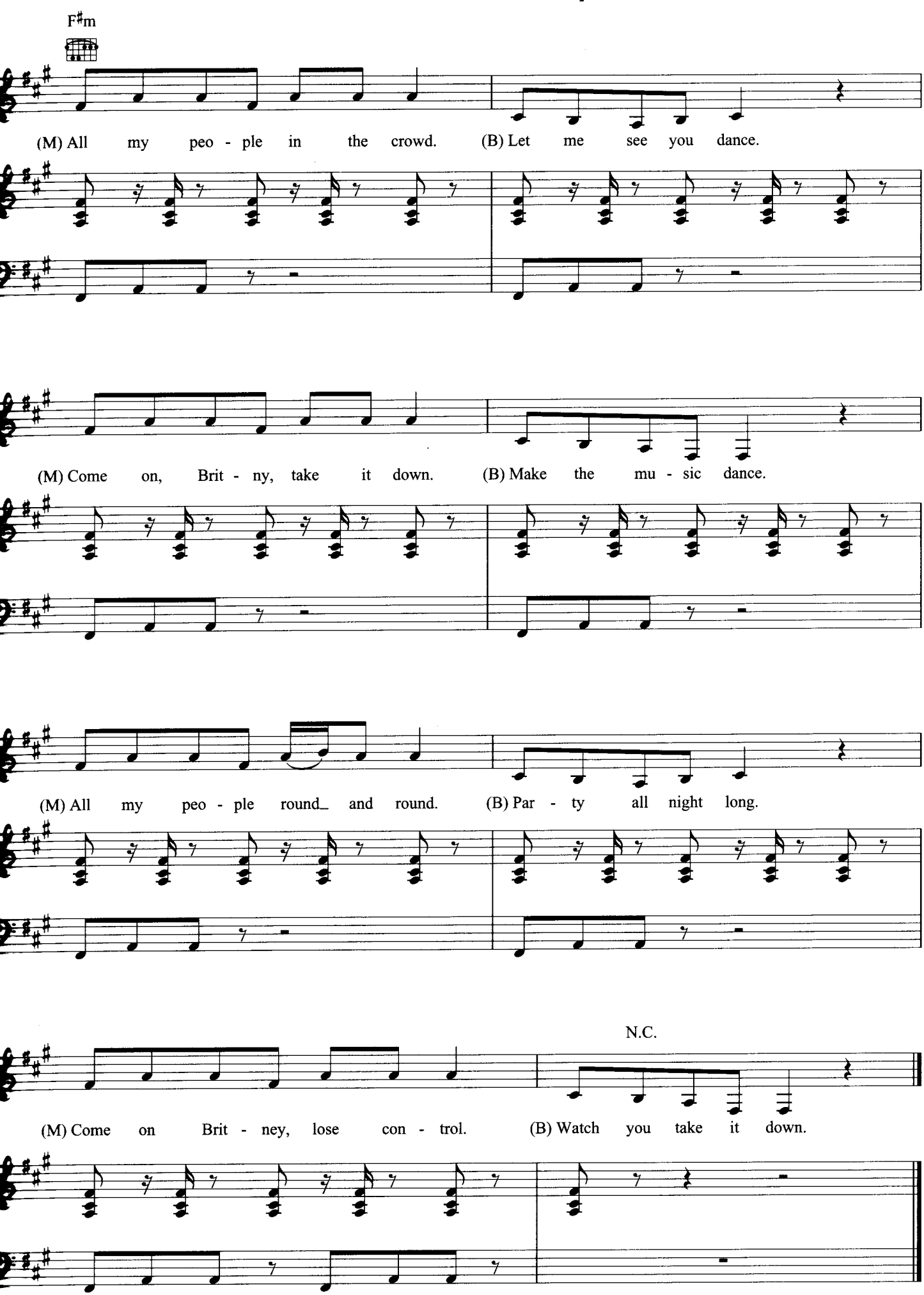
Coda D C♯m7 Bm7 C♯

N.C.

dance all night long. All my peo - ple on the floor, let me see you dance.
(Let me see ya.)

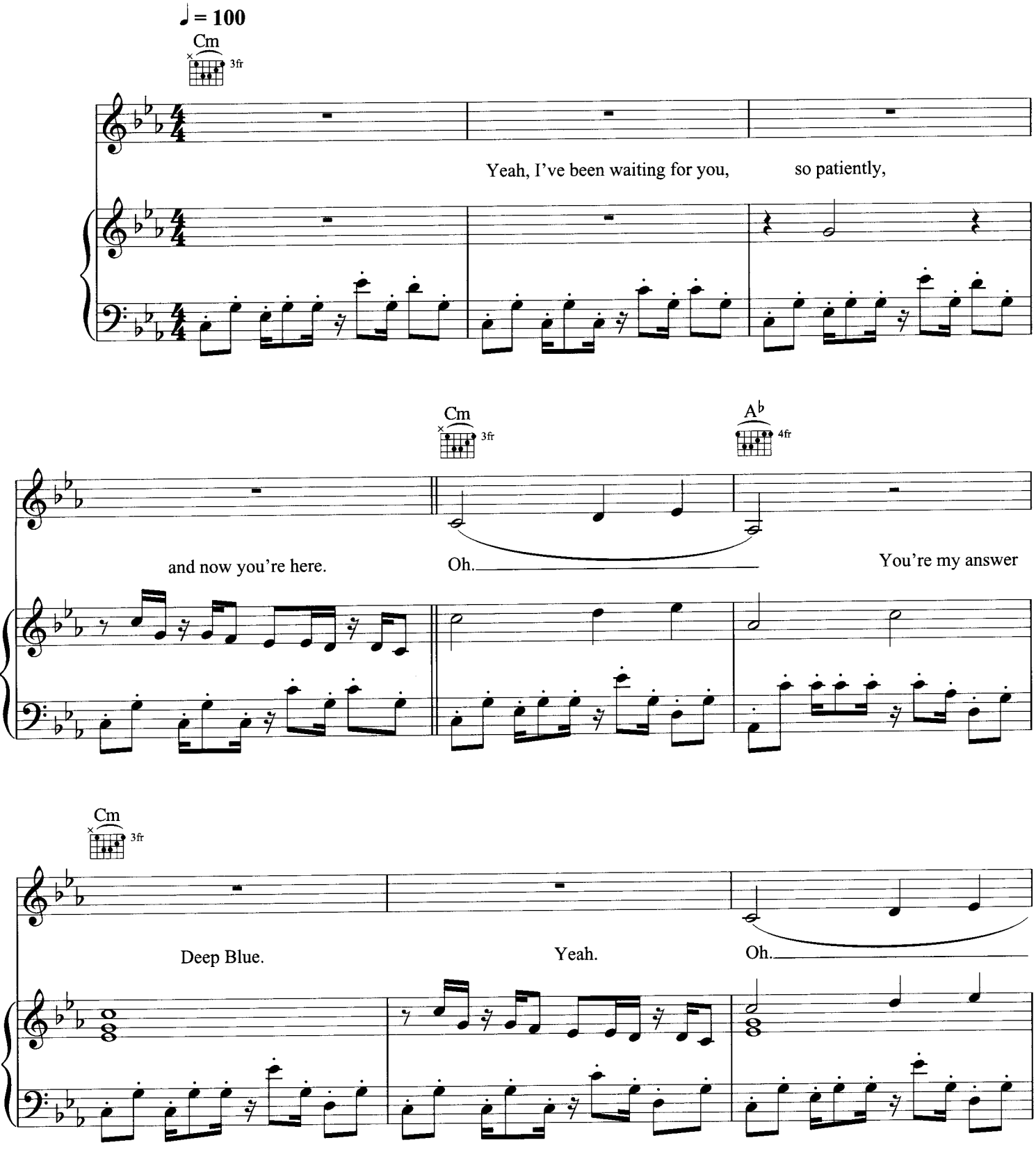
All my peo - ple want - ing more, let me see you dance.
(I wan - na see ya.)
All my peo - ple round and round,

let me see you dance.
(Let me see ya.)
All my peo - ple in the crowd, let me see you dance.
(I wan - na see ya.)


F♯m
(M) All my peo - ple in the crowd. (B) Let me see you dance.
(M) Come on, Brit - ny, take it down. (B) Make the mu - sic dance.
(M) All my peo - ple round_ and round. (B) Par - ty all night long.
N.C.
(M) Come on Brit - ney, lose con - trol. (B) Watch you take it down.

The Answer

Words & Music by Ryan Leslie & Sean Combs.



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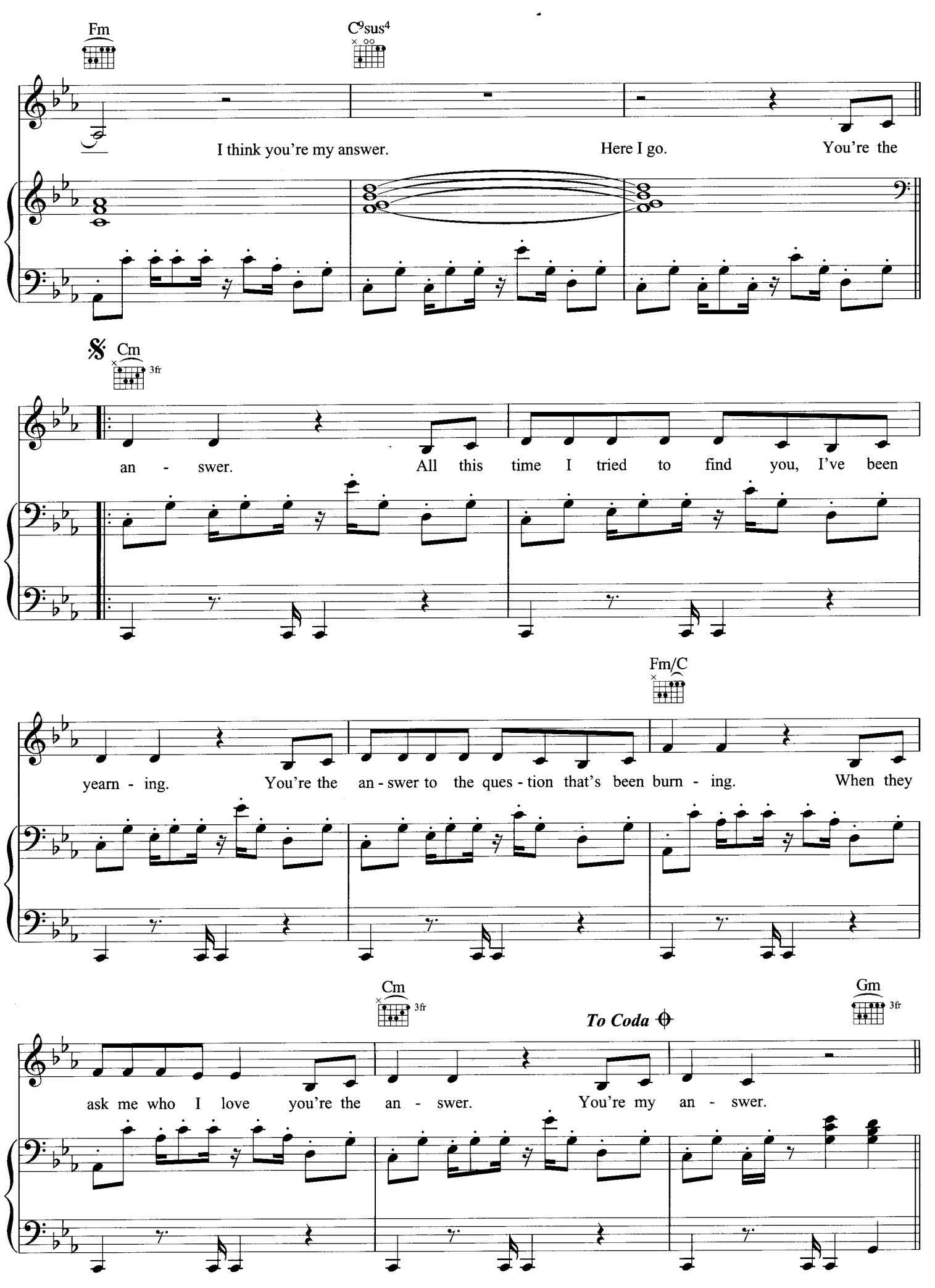
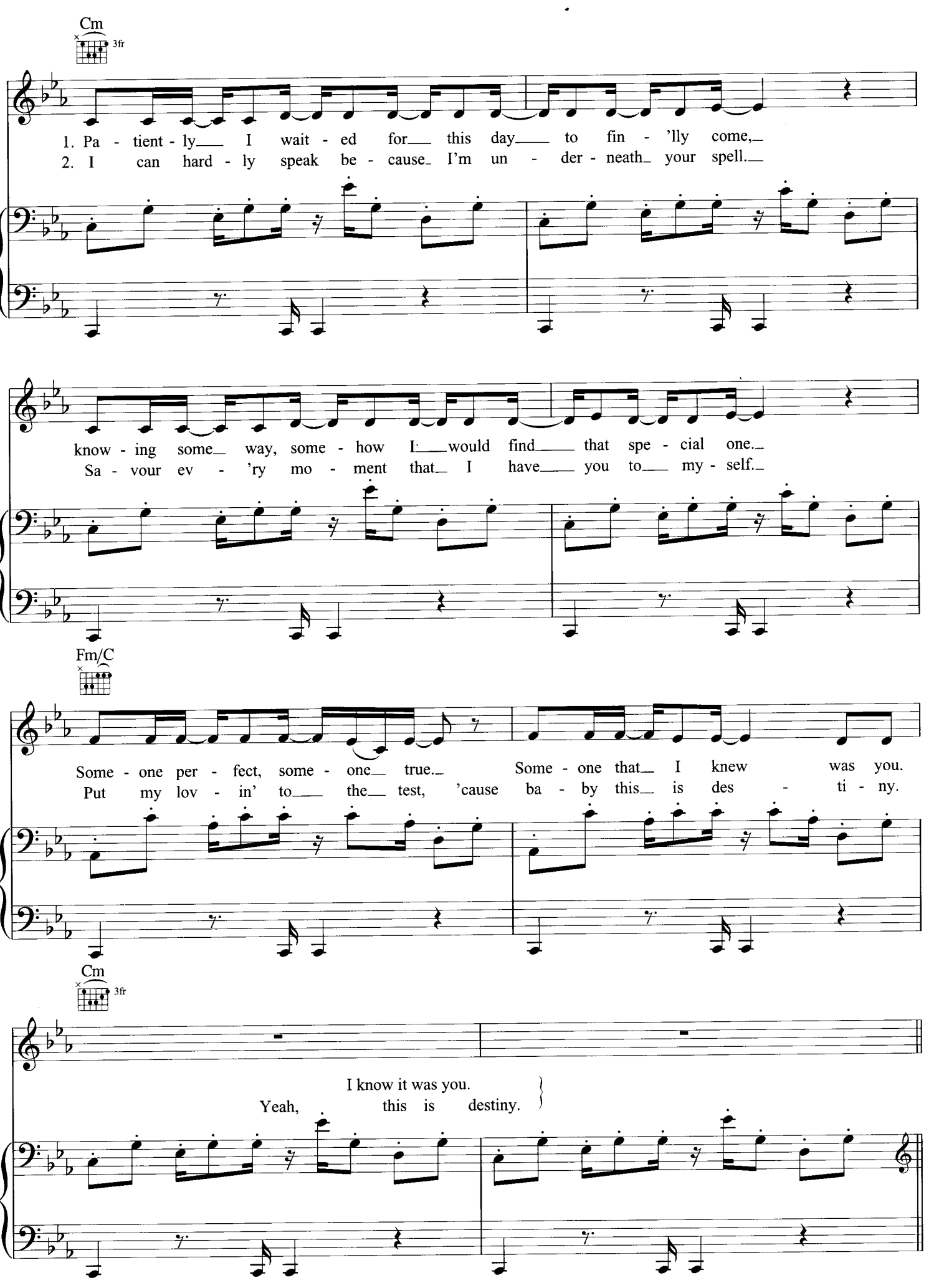
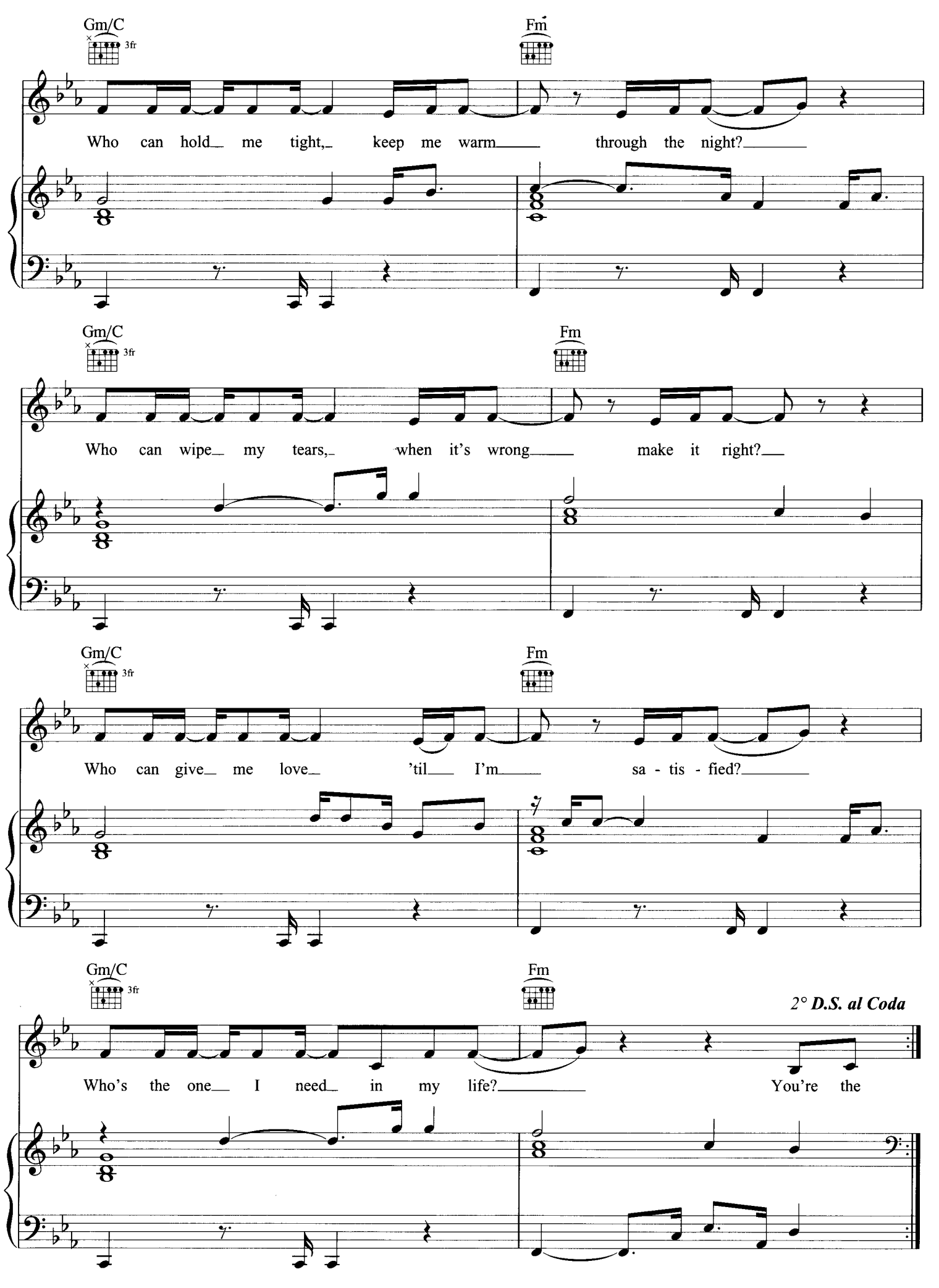

Fm
C9sus4
I think you're my answer.
Here I go.
You're the
Cm
3fr
an - swer.
All this time I tried to find you, I've been
Fm/C
yearn - ing.
You're the an - swer to the ques - tion that's been burn - ing.
When they
Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
To Coda
ask me who I love you're the an - swer.
You're my an - swer.


Cm
3fr
1. Pa - tient - ly I wait - ed for this day to fin - 'lly come,
2. I can hard - ly speak be - cause I'm un - der - neath your spell.
know - ing some way, some - how I would find that spe - cial one.
Sa - vour ev - 'ry mo - ment that I have you to my - self.
Fm/C
Some - one per - fect, some - one true. Some - one that I knew was you.
Put my lov - in' to the test, 'cause ba - by this is des - ti - ny.
Cm
3fr
I know it was you.
Yeah, this is destiny.


Gm/C
3fr
Fm
Who can hold me tight, keep me warm through the night?
Gm/C
3fr
Fm
Who can wipe my tears, when it's wrong make it right?
Gm/C
3fr
Fm
Who can give me love 'til I'm sa - tis - fied?
Gm/C
3fr
Fm
2° D.S. al Coda
Who's the one I need in my life? You're the

Coda

Gm 3fr

Cm 3fr

an - swer. You're the an - swer. All this

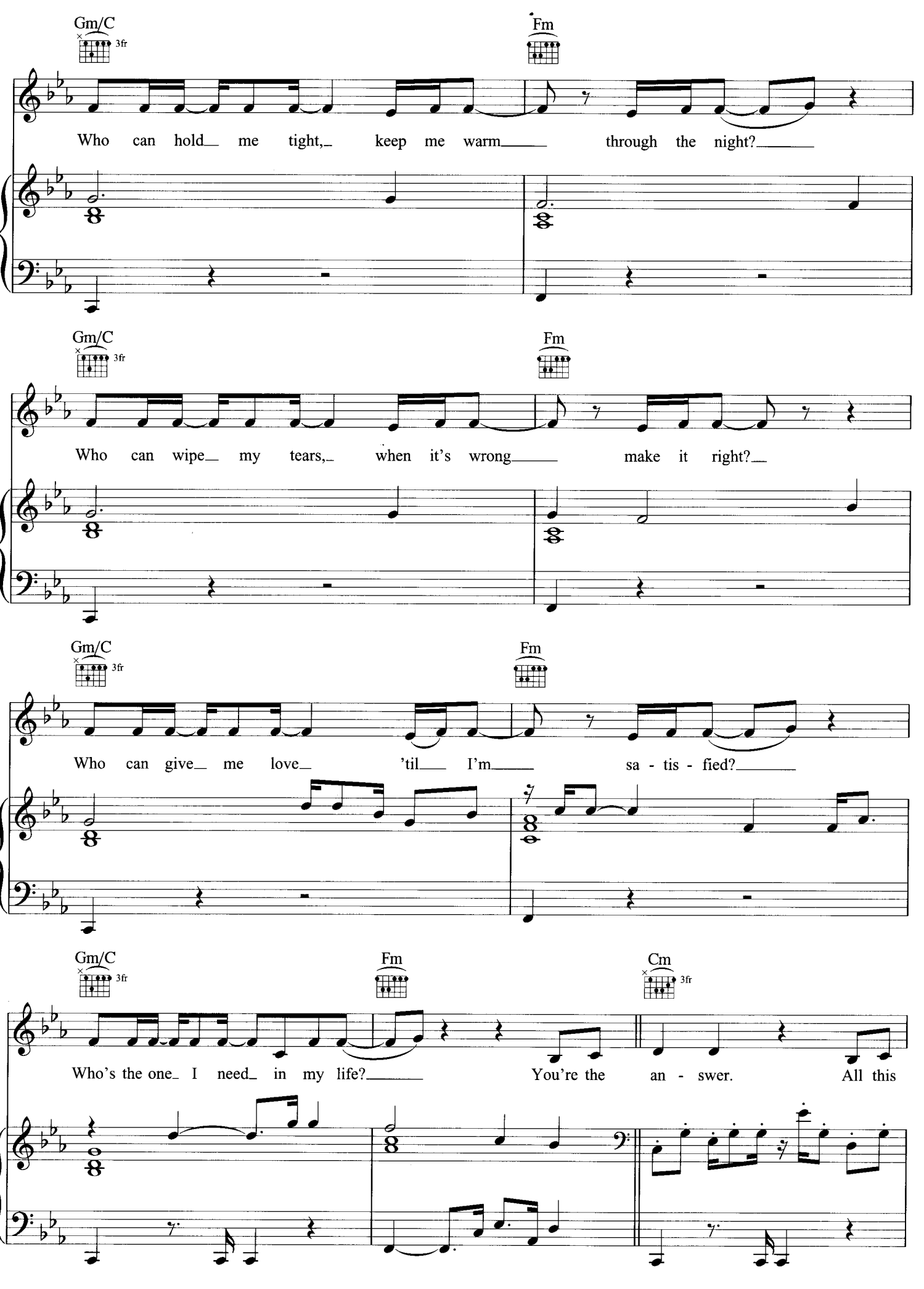
time I tried to find you, I've been yearn - ing. You're the

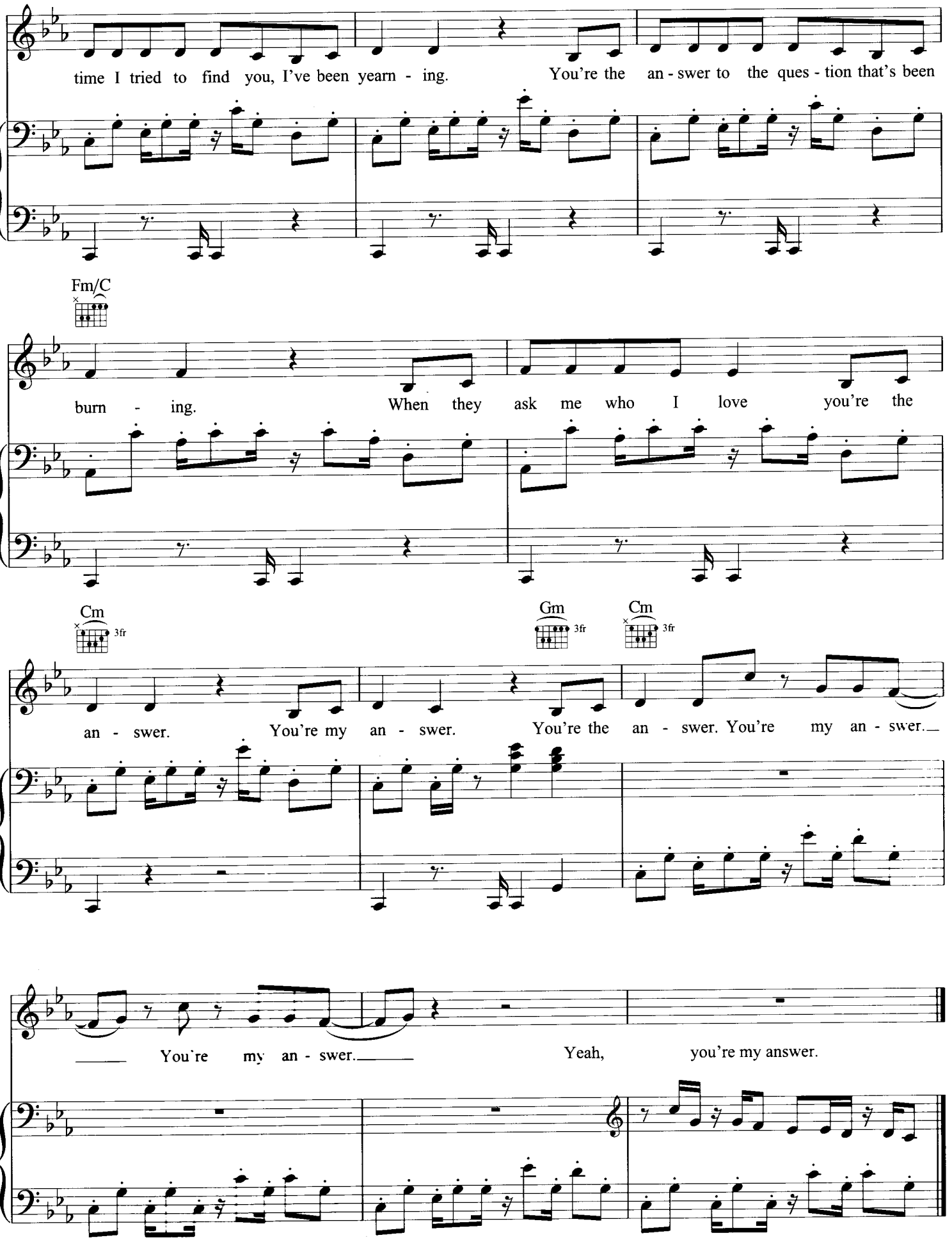
Fm/C

an - swer to the ques - tion that's been burn - ing. When they

Cm 3fr

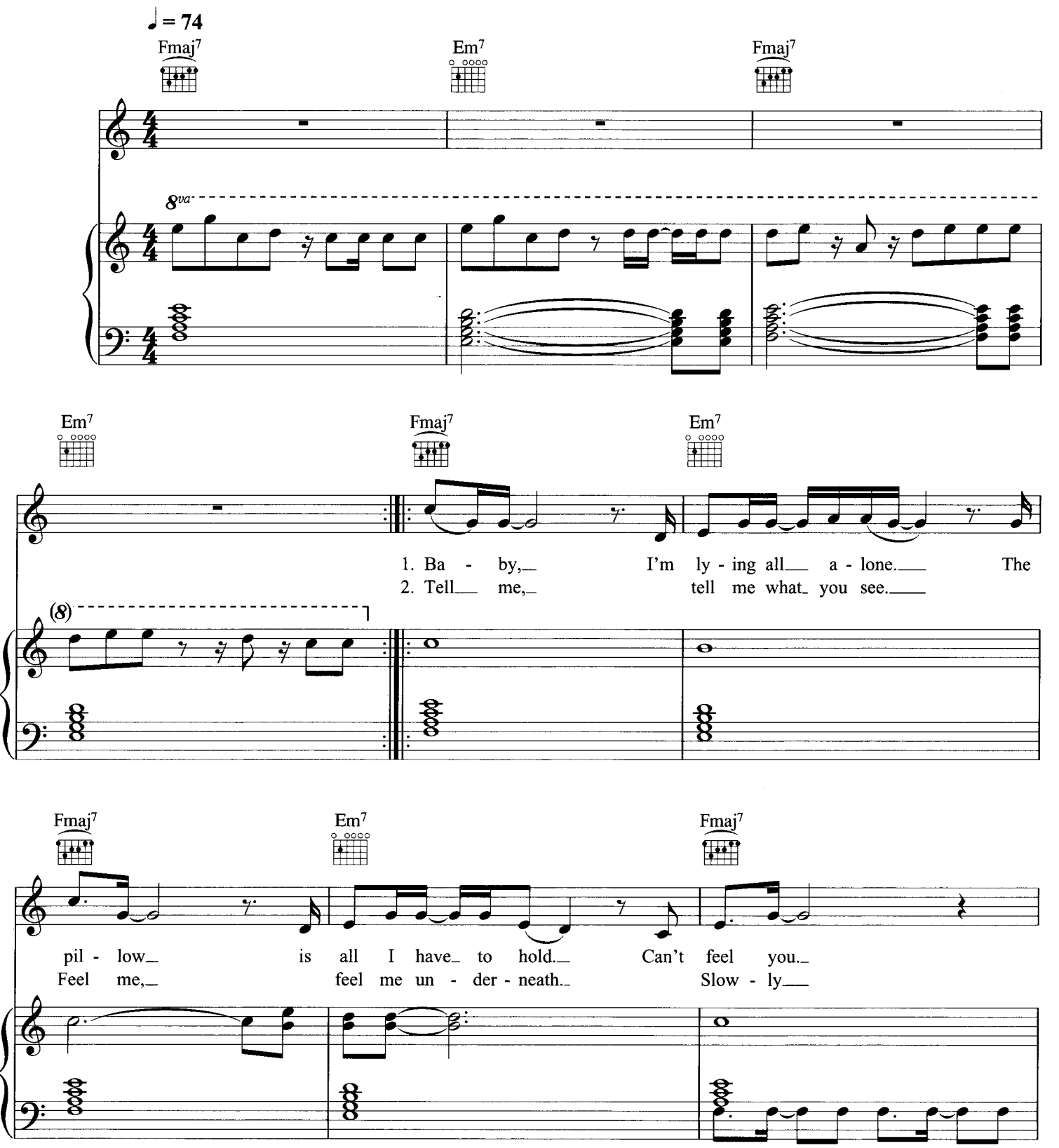
ask me who I love you're the an - swer. You're my an - swer.


Gm/C
3fr
Fm
Who can hold me tight, keep me warm through the night?
Gm/C
3fr
Fm
Who can wipe my tears, when it's wrong make it right?
Gm/C
3fr
Fm
Who can give me love 'til I'm sa - tis - fied?
Gm/C
3fr
Fm
Cm
3fr
Who's the one I need in my life? You're the an - swer. All this


time I tried to find you, I've been yearn - ing.
You're the an - swer to the ques - tion that's been
Fm/C
burn - ing.
When they ask me who I love you're the
Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
Cm
3fr
an - swer.
You're my an - swer.
You're the an - swer. You're my an - swer.
You're my an - swer.
Yeah, you're my answer.

Don't Hang Up

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Brian Kierulf & Josh Schwartz.



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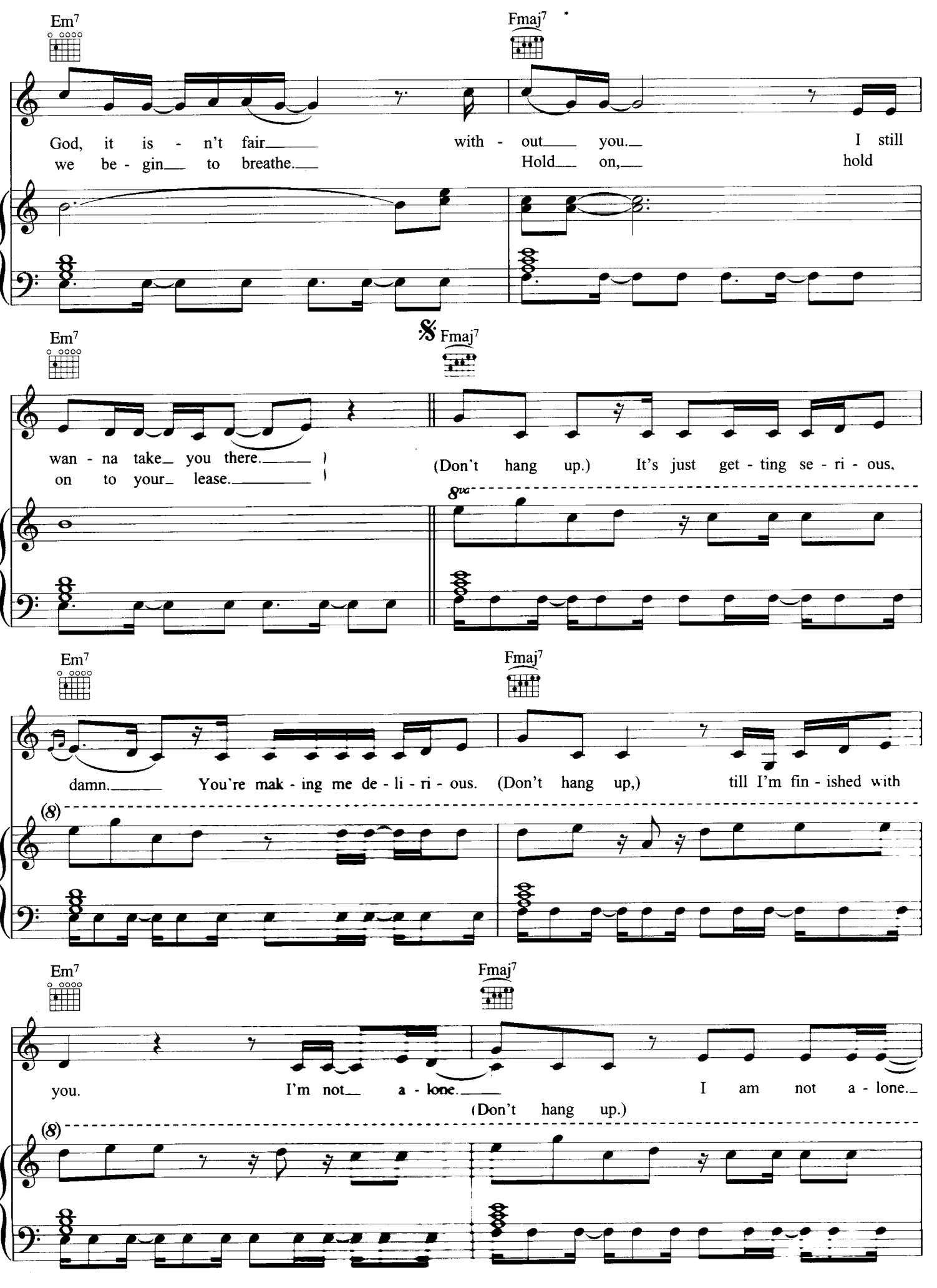
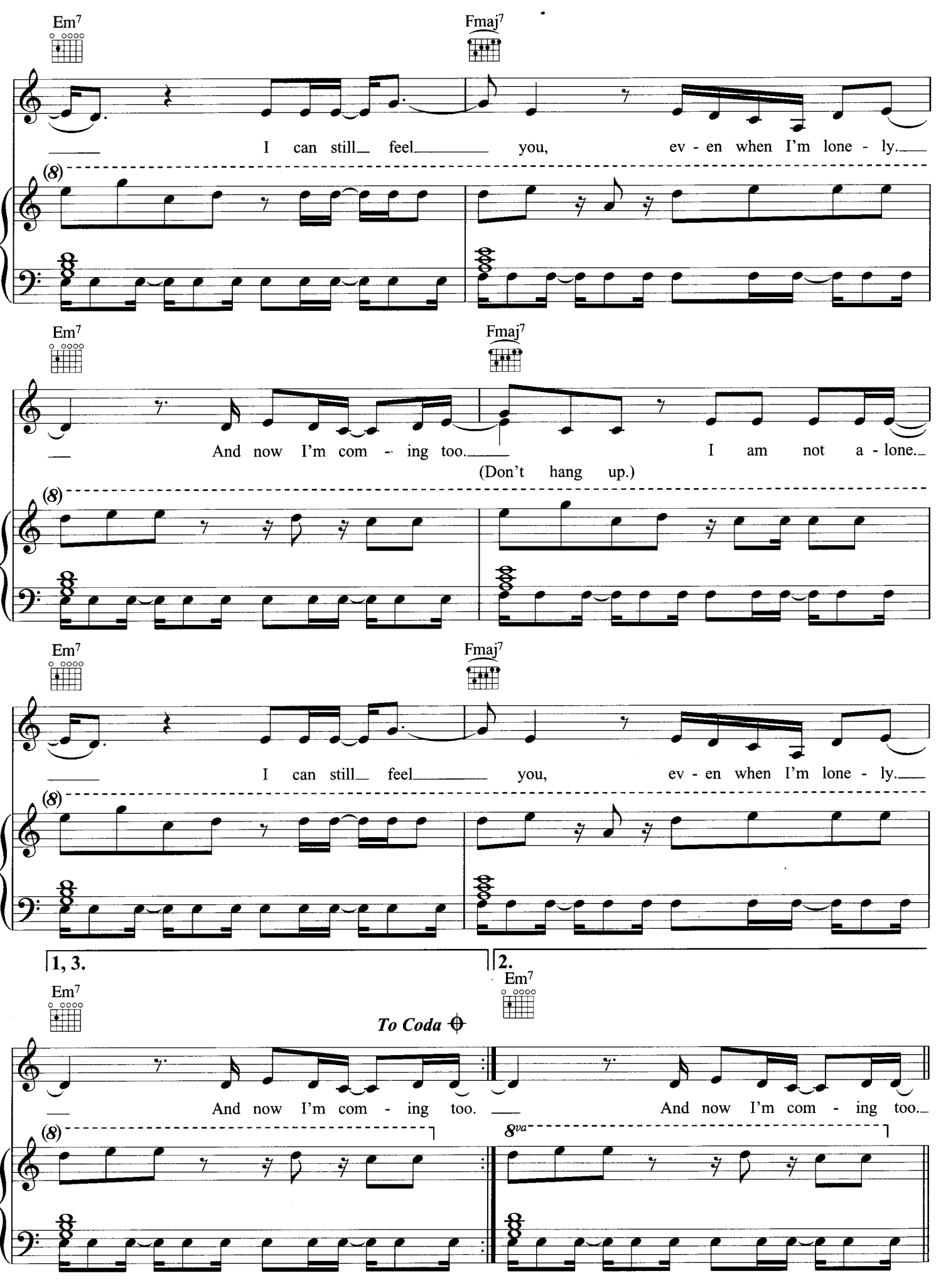
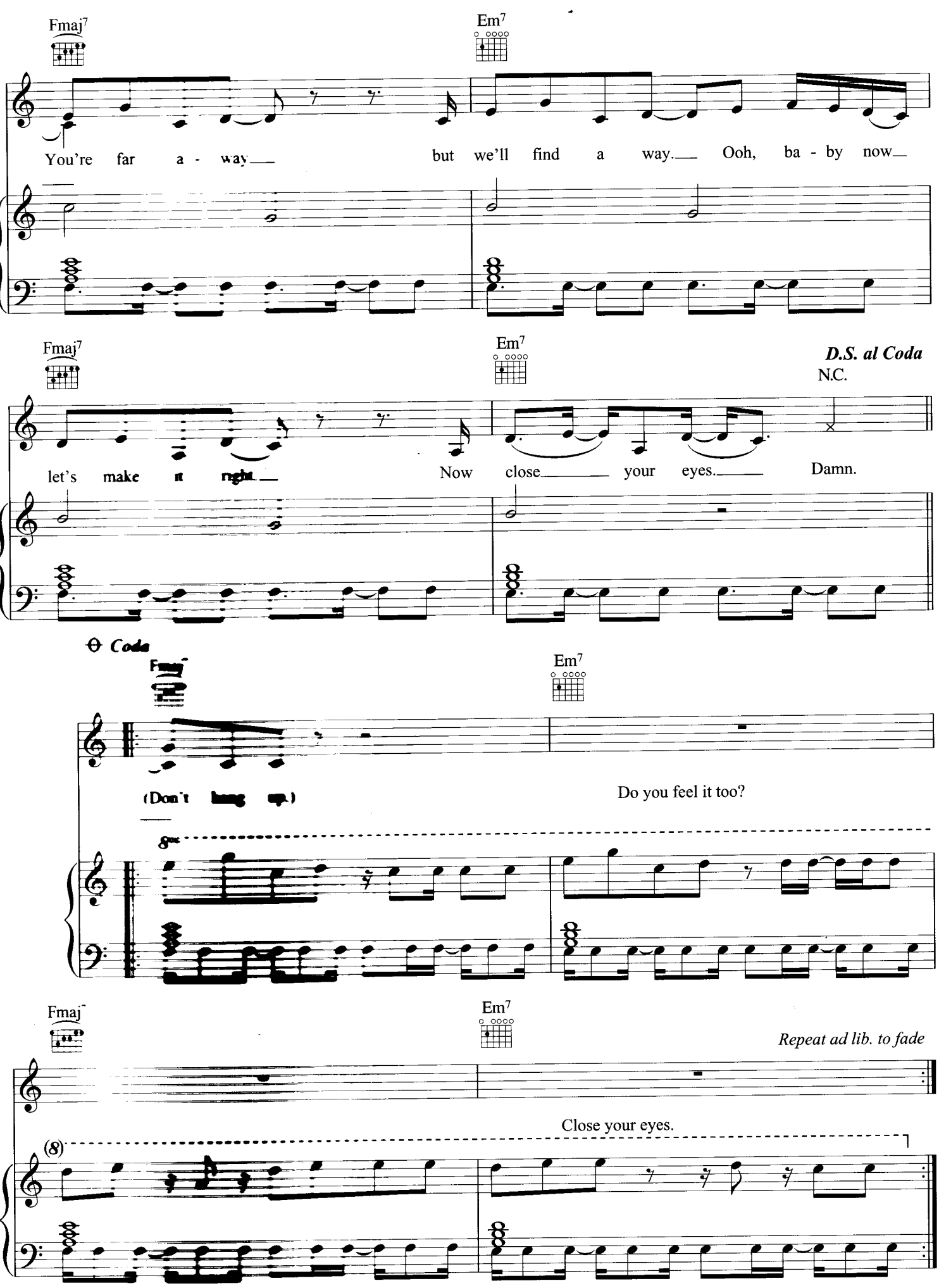

Em7
Fmaj7
God, it is - n't fair_____ with - out_____ you._____ I still
we be - gin_____ to breathe._____ Hold_____ on,_____ hold
Em7
Fmaj7
wan - na take_ you there._____
on to your_ lease._____
(Don't hang up.) It's just get - ting se - ri - ous,
8va
Em7
Fmaj7
damn._____ You're mak - ing me de - li - ri - ous. (Don't hang up,) till I'm fin - ished with
(8)
Em7
Fmaj7
you. I'm not_ a - lone._____ I am not a - lone._
(Don't hang up.)
(8)


Em7
Fmaj7
I can still feel you, ev - en when I'm lone - ly.
(8)
Em7
Fmaj7
And now I'm com - ing too. I am not a - lone.
(Don't hang up.)
(8)
Em7
Fmaj7
I can still feel you, ev - en when I'm lone - ly.
(8)
1, 3.
2.
Em7
Em7
To Coda
And now I'm com - ing too.
And now I'm com - ing too.
(8)
8va


Fmaj7
Em7
You're far a - way
but we'll find a way.
Ooh, ba - by now
Fmaj7
Em7
D.S. al Coda
N.C.
let's make it right
Now close your eyes.
Damn.
Coda
Fmaj7
Em7
(Don't hang up.)
Do you feel it too?
8va
Fmaj7
Em7
Repeat ad lib. to fade
Close your eyes.
(8)